

California Wives ''Los Angeles''

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Los Angeles, arrived
The people talk, people talk now
The voices stick inside your head
They make you wait now for so long

All the day you're on the tracks You wore a flower to impress A little more than the less Told you once now you're lost, lost

When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?
When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?
Don't you know that you are?

I know the deep past
I watch walk with the wrong crowd
I watch you fake it to the end
And you've been waiting for so long

All the day you're on the tracks You wore a flower to impress A little more than the less You're searching lights now they talk, talk

When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?

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When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?

When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?

Don't you know that you are?

When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?

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When you wake up on your own, don't you know that

you were wrong? When you wake up on your own, don't you know that you were wrong?

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