

L.A. lights never shine quite as bright as in the movies  
Still wanna go?  
'Cause something here  
In the way, in the way that we're constantly moving  
Reminds you of home

So you're taking these pills  
For to fill up your soul  
And you're drinking them down with cheap alcohol  
And I'd be inclined to be yours for the taking  
And part of this terrible mess that you're making  
But me, I'm the catalyst

When you say love is a simple chemical reaction  
Can't say I agree  
'Cause my chemical, yeah, left me a beautiful disaster  
Still love's all I see

So I'm taking these pills for to fill up my soul  
And I'm drinking them down with cheap alcohol  
And you'd be inclined to be mine for the taking  
And part of this terrible mess that I'm making  
But you, you're the catalyst

You'll be the vein  
You'll be the pain  
You'll be the scar  
You'll be the road, rolling below  
The wheels of a car  
And all of the thoughts, on God  
Don't know if I'm strong enough now  
You'll be the vein  
You'll be the pain  
You'll be the  
Catalyst

These L.A. lights, no no,  
They don't shine quite as bright as back in Frisco  
Do you wanna go?  
Still wanna go