

## Mansions of Los Feliz

Eels

Well it's a pretty bad place outside this door  
I could go out there but I don't see what for  
And I'm happy living here in the dark  
On the edge of my mind  
And it's nobody else's business  
Now it's just me myself and the secrets that live within the walls  
of the mansions of los feliz

Well the city's on fire you can smell the flesh  
And the screams like dogs in the wilderness  
And where all the poor souls go  
Looking to mend their hearts  
Like it's everyone else's business  
And at best they'll find the secrets that live within the walls  
of the mansions of los feliz

Well he's gone out again and left you all alone  
Come on over I'm always home  
And where do the poor souls go  
Looking to mend their hearts  
Well I do mean to make it my business  
And it's just me myself and the secrets that live within the walls  
of the mansions of los feliz