I am in GA
7am
My plane's laid over
While you lay in your bed
I hate to leave you
Wish I didn't have to
I am in GA
But my heart is with you

Taxi and take off
Now my head's in the sky
2000 miles across, 30, 000 feet high
I write this song, to get me through
My head's in the sky, but my heart is with you

I pretend you're right beside me You take off your dress Fall asleep on my chest

I'm back in LA
But it doesn't feel like home
I just found this shirt
One you placed in my suitcase
Smells like your skin and a bit of your perfume

I'm back in LA
But my heart is with you

I pretend you're right beside me You take off your dress Fall asleep on my chest

I'm back in LA
But it doesn't feel like home
I just found this shirt
One you placed in my suitcase
Smells like your skin and that Tom Ford perfume

I'm back in LA
But my heart is with you

I'm back in LA
But my heart is with you
Wherever I go, my heart stays with you