

## L.A. Song

Gob

Maybe I could find a way  
i've gotta make it to L.A.  
i'm slipping in and out of your mind now  
i don't wanna do it that way  
i'm always pushing you down and drag you around  
i turn into a jackass when your not around  
i'm feeling you out, nailing you down  
you always give me something to wrap my hand around  
i made a list of rules today  
i'm never gonna be the same  
i put you in the back of my mind  
when you keep me outta trouble ahead  
i'm tired of pushing you down i drag you around  
i fall into this trap i could easily get around  
i'm breaking it down, but where are you now?  
i finally learned my lesson to change my style  
needed piece of mind  
i think i see this time  
i break into your life [x4]  
right into your life  
right into your  
maybe i could find a way i've gotta make it to L.A. [x4]