

Inglewood

k.d. lang

Inglewood, won't you treat me gentle
I left my heart on the west side
I'm looking for somewhere I can settle
Make ready for the rest of my life

Inglewood, I've been feeling so uncertain
Walk with me in the evening sun
With every step I'm farther from my burden
Make ready for the rest of my life

Take me to a place
Where music sounds good again
A place where I could have been
The place where I should have been

Inglewood, I don't mind your rainy weather
Come inside, and I'll dry you off
We'll light a fire, and we'll let it burn forever
Make ready for the rest of my life
Make ready for the rest of our lives