August, no clue, 2002, I didn't see coming, even when I came, I got what I asked for, 3000 miles and no more wondering, If I need a change, Ain't it strange,

Is this Hollywood?

'Cause I feel a bit displaced,

But I kinda like it,

Oh I just know it's gonna be good,

I've already decided, yeah,

I wouldn't leave it if I could,

Disoriented as I am,

Is this, is this Hollywood?

The waitress knows my story,
'Cause I'm here every single morning,
She calls you New York,
I tell her you're long gone,
And you're easy to forget,
How lucky can a girl get?
The outta site works a charm,
Ain't I strong?

And you know it's time,
I can always change my mind- okay,
I can come and I can go,
That's all I need to know- today

And my eyes are buggin' yeah,
I got a brand new neighborhood that I'm really loving,
Oh I wouldn't leave it if I could,
Disoriented as I am