

A Place Near The City

Lydia

Hollywood never looked so great,
But I will be leaving,
Before you start sleeping.

Now that my face is frozen with expressions I've chosen,
And I'm no where close to my own city,
But it was all night at parties,
And now we are starving,
But I'm still no where near the city.

I try to keep sane,
But this god damn place is a freeway.
I will not make it to see your face.

Too much shit at your workplace
So you start to vacate to a place near the city
Where you make up your problems,
And tell me to solve them,
But I had spent my time sleeping.

What is your point, lover?
Let's see what we can uncover.

It seems to me that we're in...

I couldn't all just end it,
simply put, you were quite offended

I try to keep sane,
But this god damn place is a freeway.
I will not make it to see your face.

Cause what ever happened is supposed to
What ever happened is nothing I could do