

# New York to California

Mat Kearney

Under the TV lights you fell asleep again  
Don't know I'm writing this song about you  
There's a picture of a Hollywood sign reflecting off your skin  
I don't wanna live another day without you

You woke up and said baby I had one of those dreams again  
The rain came down and I lost you in the wind  
You said something about don't leave before you fell back sleep  
Before I could sing my song back to you

But you could find yourself lost out in this world  
And I'd find a way to get back to your side  
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small  
I'll build a bridge through the fire  
For you I would crawl from New York to California

I can hear you softly breathe, oh what you do to me  
Baby I could climb down into your dreams  
I'll build a ladder down through the clouds  
Where the storm is raging now  
I don't wanna sing another song without you

If you find yourself lost out in this world  
Then I'll find a way to get back to your side  
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small  
I'll build a bridge through the fire  
For you I would crawl from New York to California

Singing  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Oh, it's not too far  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Oh, to where you are  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Oh, it's not too far  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

'Cause you could find yourself lost out in this world  
And I would find a way to get back to your side

If you found yourself lost out in this world  
Then I'd find a way to get back to your side  
No mountain's too high, no stone is too small  
I'll build a bridge through the fire  
For you I would crawl from New York to California  
To California, to California