

# Van Nuys

Sixx:A.M.

I don't want to die out here in the valley  
Waiting for my luck to change  
And I just want my dad to know  
That I finally made it...

Everybody gets high  
Everybody gets low  
Everybody gets bruised  
Everybody gets sold

I don't want to die out here in the valley  
You don't have to lie,  
I know that's what I'll do  
I don't want my mom to know  
That I never loved my life  
And I sold my soul

Everybody gets high  
Everybody gets low  
Everybody gets bruised  
Everybody gets sold  
Everybody gets dark  
Everybody unfolds  
Everybody gets high  
Everybody gets so low

And everyone's eyes are blue  
And everyone's mouth is dry  
And nobody wants to die  
In Van Nuys  
Van Nuys

Everybody gets high  
Everybody gets low  
Everybody gets bruised  
Everybody gets sold  
Everybody gets dark  
Everybody unfolds  
Everybody gets high  
Everybody gets so low

Well you don't know how to get back to your crawlspace  
Underneath the dirt and the rust and the waste  
But the sun sets fast these days.

Everyone's eyes are blue  
And everyone's mouth is dry  
And nobody wants to die  
In Van Nuys  
Van Nuys

Everyone's eyes are blue  
And everyone's mouth is dry  
And nobody wants to die  
In Van Nuys  
Van--

Everyone's eyes are blue  
And everyone's mouth is dry  
And nobody wants to die  
In Van Nuys, oh

Everyone's eyes are blue  
And everyone's mouth is dry  
And nobody wants to die  
In Van Nuys  
Van Nuys