

California's Burning

Smoke or Fire

Wake up and grab your bags.
California's burning to the ground.
Wake up and grab your things.
You and I are leaving Los Angeles.

They'll try to hold you down, they'll try to pull me down,
I haven't seen your face in years.
Alone and walking down, the ashes cover ground
along La Cienaga.

This time we're gonna say those words,
and cut the ropes that are wrapped around our necks.
This time we're gonna take control and start over.
We're leaving Los Angeles.

Wake up and grab your bags.
California's burning to the ground.
Wake up and grab your things.
You and I are leaving Los Angeles.

Think of me when I'm gone, this Fall I'm leaving town.
When will I see your face again?
Alone and walking down, the ashes cover ground
along La Cienaga.

Hey, burn it down, burn it down.
Hey, burn it down, burn it down.

This time we're gonna say those words,
and cut the ropes that are wrapped around our necks.
This time we're gonna take control and start over.
We're leaving Los Angeles.

Wake up and grab your bags.
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