

## Pretty Girl from San Diego

The Avett Brothers

Tell her, tell her what I'm thinkin'  
Tell her, tell her what I'm dreamin'  
And, hey, she just might just understand  
Baby would you listen to me  
Come across the kitchen to me  
And I will tell ya best I can  
'Bout how I know you love me  
And how I want to love you back

People, people, people, they make it sound so easy  
They say just do what your heart tells you to  
But sometimes you cannot feel it  
Sometimes you cannot hear it  
Sometimes it won't talk back to you  
And yeah I know you love me  
And yeah I want to love you back  
And how I know you love me  
And how I want to love you bad

Far away I hear the rhythm of a song  
Far away I get the feeling I belong, and so do you  
And it goes like this

Oh no, no, don't want to leave you  
Oh no, I want to keep you  
Oh but I want to let you be  
Oh no, I don't want to hear you  
Say I don't want to be near you  
Oh but I've got to set you free  
And how I know you love me  
And how I want to love you back  
And yeah I know you love me  
And yeah I want to love you bad

Far away I hear the rhythm of a song  
Far away I get the feeling I belong, and so do you  
And it goes like this

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la