

# Los Angeles

## Mat Kearney

Well I pulled out of Nashville, with the sun on my windshield  
Black 4Runner in the summer like a big deal  
Apron at Starbucks, what you gonna miss me(?)  
Nah, I smiled out over the Mississippi  
Got a friend out west with a little studio time  
Futon in the valley and a dream gone wild  
Grouse turkey in the pouch, and Ramen in the cup  
Check the funds in the account and the pennies add up  
This fire in my chest weighs more like gold  
I'm trying my best Lord to let it unfold  
For all on the quest let the story be told, right from the soul  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Los Angeles  
Hit me at the heart of this  
Driving the 101 and my dream down to the bone  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Your smile, your kiss  
And every little part I miss  
Baby I'm trying to find a place where we belong  
Oh, oh, oh  
I've got a buddy named Sean and a minivan too  
CDs at our feet, how to tour, no clue  
1, 000 cap room and only eight people came  
and five on the guest list were under my name  
But I slayed everyone from the bottom of my heart  
Maybe there'll be 16 here next time that we start  
So move with the wind, \$50 in my pocket  
Wait for the sun, that silver lining rocket  
Two traveling souls, living on the road  
Two wayward kids, living how, they don't know  
So we put it with the wind, we let it all unfold  
Straight from the soul  
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Oh, oh, ohOh oh oh oh oh-oh-oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh-oh-oh

Oh oh oh oh oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh I've got a loan baby darling and the world's on fire  
20K to make a record and now we walking on a wire  
Every favor that I got I'm cashing in to use  
Judds and Joe George O'Silen and Robert (?) thank you  
So 'Bullet' was made and I'm scared out my brain  
and the songs getting played and everything starts to change  
People showing up, singing along to what I say  
And it feels like we might just be on the way  
God I think that's Letterman, he just said my name  
Check the crowd at the House of Blues like they're cardboard fakes  
Everyone's living out loud and downing mistakes  
And the schizophrenic records that I love to make Oh, oh, oh, oh  
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Oh oh oh oh oh-oh-oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>