

# Rilo Kiley, Let Me Back In

Let it be printed, let it be known  
I'm leaving you, I'm going home  
And all you can do is just watch me go  
I've put you down, talked you up  
Defended your honor  
and then packed in and picked it up  
When all you can do is just watch me go

From the Eastern seaboard,  
The land-locks Mid-west  
The keys, the Alps, the Blackhills and Budapest  
With my heart in a sling tail,  
Between my legs are swinging  
I'm sorry for leaving

But when The palm trees bow their heads  
No matter how wrong I've been  
LA, you always let me back in

And you can bury me  
When my body breaks  
In the earth that created me in the Golden state  
By my momma and her brother, and her momma too  
Cause I had a dream I was carried on backs of a thousand green birds  
And they carried me to a place without words  
And there was nothing, but there was everything  
And it sounded like this

But when The palm trees bow their heads  
No matter how cruel I've been  
LA, you always let me back in  
And when the ?alm trees bow their heads  
No matter how cruel I've been  
LA, you always let me back in, in  
Oh back in, in, oh back in, in,