

Jason Schwartzman, The West Coast

For a second there I thought you disappeared
It rains a lot this time of year
We both go together if one falls down
I talk out loud like you're still around
no oh...
And I Miss you.
I'm going back home to west coast
I wish you
would you put yourself in my suitcase
I love you
standing all alone in a black coat.
I miss you
I'm going back home to the west coast
Come on everybody...
la la la la la
And I Miss you.
I'm going back home to west coast
I wish you
would you put yourself in my suitcase
I love you
standing all alone in a black coat.
I miss you
I'm going back home to the west coast