

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