

Nessa Barrett, tired of california

i'm so tired of california
i'm so tired of la
where the real thing comes as often
as the california rain

i get sick of sunshine
on my perfect skin
vapid conversations
givin' me the spins
drivin' down mulholland
closin' both my eyes
cuz they say you get more famous when you die

everyone seems fine
am i losing my mind

i'm so tired of california
i'm so tired of la
where the real thing comes as often
as the california rain
i got all these legal toxins
in my blood and in my brain
i keep sayin that i'm leaving
but it doesn't work that way

i can't feel my heartbeat
way up in the hills
burnin' down my mansion
didn't write a will
front row at my funeral
crocodile tears
came here for the weekend but i haven't left in years
(is that weird)

i'm so tired of california
i'm so tired of la
where the real thing comes as often
as the california rain
i got all these legal toxins
in my blood and in my brain
i keep sayin that i'm leaving
but it doesn't work that way

can i be young, forever
will it be fun, forever
can i be young, forever
will it be fun, forever

we're so tired of california
we're so tired of la
where the real thing comes as often
as the california rain
we got all these legal toxins
in our blood and in our brain
we keep sayin' that i'm leaving
but it doesn't work that way

i'm so tired of california
i'm so tired of la
where the real thing comes as often
as the california rain
i got all these legal toxins
in my blood and in my brain
i keep sayin that i'm leaving

but it doesn't work that way