

# October Nites, California? It's Kind Of A Long Sto

I'll steal, You Away from your world  
And we'll drive, Off towards the west coast  
No looking back, There's no looking back on  
What has passed, And what you had  
You see I'm not running  
I'm trying something new  
And I've found  
What I need, Is staring back at me  
It's staring back at me, You're staring back at me  
My heart, Is calling for the ocean  
I'm stuck inside of this state, And I want to get away  
No looking back, There's no looking back on  
What has passed, And what you had  
You see I'm not running  
I'm trying something new  
And I've found  
What I need, Is staring back at me  
It's staring back at me, You're staring back at me  
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What I need, Is staring back at me  
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