

# Rilo Kiley, I love LA

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  
I've talked you up  
defended your honor  
And packed it in and picked it up  
And all you can do  
Is Just watch me go  
From the eastern seaboard  
The land locked midwest  
The keys the alps the black hills  
and the Budapest  
With my heart in a sling  
tail between my legs  
Swinging  
I'm sorry for leavin'  
But when the palm trees bow their heads  
No matter how cruel 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  
My mama and her brother  
And their Mama 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 nothin' but there was everything  
But when the palm trees bow their heads  
No matter how wrong I've been  
LA, you always let me back in  
But when the palm trees bow their heads  
No matter how cruel I've been  
LA, you always let me back in