

# West Coast

## The Neighbourhood

I'm from a different type of left land  
The old wild West land  
Nose bleeds, palm trees, tumbleweeds wrestling  
Outside they say it's happy here  
It's depressing  
Too many pretty faces catching my attention  
So I look 'em  
And remind myself in this smudge glass  
That pretty isn't everything, you punkass  
Always hard to see past the surface when it looks so perfect  
But her eyes will disguise dirt on purpose  
You listening?  
I grew up here, under the sun  
In grade school, I was the odd one out of the bunch  
And I don't mean I was the kid that eats bugs for lunch  
I was the one who wasn't coming from where they're coming from  
Uh  
I speak poetically and never pride my ignorance  
But this California shit is rigorous  
So they say it's happy here  
Happiness is figurative I'm happy cause of me, doesn't matter where I'm livin'  
If the sun was God, I'd be covered in faith  
If the ocean was the devil, I'd be covered in hate  
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame  
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame  
I'm waking up underneath sheets, naked, still sweaty  
Slept in late so everybody else is ready  
Friend called up, he said 'hurry up, buddy'  
It's almost sundown already  
So I hopped up  
Barely washed up  
Ate some pasta  
Then i gave my mum hugs  
Then I thought, huh  
It's gonna be a pretty nice night  
But pretty isn't everything, right?  
Golden state mind  
I'm taking my time  
Plain white shirt and a skinny black tie  
Top left down when I get picked up  
PCH, so California  
Maybe they were right  
Happiness is a warm gun  
But before you shoot please, warn us  
Life is too fun

California will you marry me?  
Let God be the sun and in the ocean they shall bury me  
If the sun was God, I'd be covered in faith  
If the ocean was the devil, I'd be covered in hate  
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame  
I'm so West Coast, it's a goddamn shame.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>