

# Red Car Wire, Cash

She said, she likes  
Waking up closer rather than apart  
But her heart's in California,  
Her heart's in California  
And she can't wait to wake up  
In the city, in the summer  
By the ocean near the coastline  
So the breeze can just remind her  
That she can get away,  
When she can't stay awake...  
I'm gonna need some time,  
And a reason that I can't find,  
You're not the only one not listening  
I'm gonna need some time,  
And a reason that I can't find,  
You're not the only one not listening  
Everything about her makes me scream my lungs out (scream my lungs out)  
Try to be honest, cause the night life's running out (scream my lungs out)  
Where will she go next?  
She's a party girl,  
She's a party girl,  
And her heart's in California  
But the palm trees and streetlights and boardwalks mean nothing,  
If she can't get back to her life in the summer,  
She can get away...  
I'm gonna need some time,  
And a reason that I can't find,  
You're not the only one not listening  
What the hell was she thinking?  
Giving up and moving on  
Everything was perfect, you were here  
This place is empty, I'm alone,  
I've got your lipgloss on my mind,  
This place is empty, I'm a nervous wreck  
There's some things I won't understand,  
There's some things I won't understand,  
There's some things I won't understand.  
I'm gonna need some time,  
And a reason that I can't find,  
You're not the only,  
You're not the only  
You're not the only  
I'm gonna need some time,  
And a reason that I can't find,  
You're not the only one  
(Everything about her makes me scream my lungs out, so scream my lungs out,  
She's a party girl, she's a party girl, and her heart's in California)