

Wherever You Are

Short Stack

i used to be like you
innocent and hoppleless
i used to be like you
but not as beautiful

so now im on a plane
a million miles away
and i miss you
as the saying goes
im getting too old
but im coming home

cause wherever you are
is the city of angels
wherever you are is
where i'll be
is where i'll be
is where i'll be

i used to be like you
positively hollow
we allways fought things through
with napalm and gold
like cstles in the sky
they kill to be alive
and their silhousttes of you and i

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is the city of angels
wherever you are is
where i'll be
is where i'll be
is where i'll be

oh, oh
oh, oh
oh, oh
oh, oh

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