

# Panic! At The Disco, LA Devotee

You got two black eyes from loving too hard  
And a black car that matches your blackest soul  
I wouldn't change  
Wouldn't ever try to make you leave, no!  
The neon coast was your sign  
And the Midwest wind with Pisces rising  
Wouldn't change  
Wouldn't ever try to make you leave, no!

Static palms melt your vibe  
Midnight whisperings

The black magic of Mulholland Drive  
Swimming pools under desert skies  
Drinking white wine in the blushing light  
Just another L.A. Devotee  
Sunsets on the evil eye  
Invisible to the Hollywood shrine  
Always on the hunt for a little more time  
Just another L.A. Devotee  
Just another /6x  
Just another L.A. Devotee

You got bleached out eyes from the valley sand  
And the black tar palms keep weeping your name  
I couldn't change  
Couldn't ever try to make you see, no!  
The high rise lights read your rights  
And a downtown storm with Aries rising  
Couldn't change  
Couldn't ever try to make you see, no!

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L.A. Devotee /4x

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