

# 405 (feat. YACHT)

## RAC

Doo-doodoo-doo  
Doo-doodoo-doo  
Let's go for a ride Let's drive out to the westside you and me  
It's a long trip but the crass dries into the sea  
The city it seems meaningless and vague  
But I'm gitty and I'm feeling it just like a wave Doo-doodoo-doo  
Doo-doodoo-doo  
Let's go for a ride  
The GPS will tell us we've arrived  
But all I want to do today is drive, drive, drive  
Down Beverly, down Sunset, till the end  
Down Venice, down [?], down [?] They say the smog makes the sunset look the way they do  
Like the sun is getting undress right before the moon  
(I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn, about the 405)  
They say the smog makes the sunset look the way they do  
(I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn, about the 405)  
Like the sun is getting undress right before the moon (I don't give a damn, I don't give a damn, I  
don't give a damn, about the 405)  
Doo-doodoo-doo  
Doo-doodoo-doo  
405  
This town is like an animal curled up at our feet  
It's full of intangibles and friends I've yet to meet  
From up here on the canyon, all the cars  
On the freeway, through the city, flow like veins and stars (I don't give a damn, I don't give a  
damn, I don't give a damn, about the 405)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>