

There's a city in the west of the USA  
It's the city of the angels, called L. A.  
Girls look pretty and the air is tastin' sweet  
California dreams, in anyone you meet  
There's no yesterday, we're livin' for today  
California, we are here to stay  
Hey you, yes we're going down  
It's been a long way coming back to L. A.  
It must be heaven, for an angel never weeps  
They forget about time and don't care about satin  
sheets  
No one's unhappy and it hits you right away  
You can let it go, thumbs up for LA.  
85° degrees, souls never freeze  
California, we are here to stay  
Hey you, yes we're going down  
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