

## Room With A View

Brian Wilson

Just now I was thinkin' 'bout another perfect day  
Wishin' it would come again your way  
Down below a sparkled city scatters by the bay  
Tells you your suspicions are at play

One by one a carpet of star-spangled cities sleep  
Like so many dancin' diamonds with a beat  
Each of them are home with walls of stories they could tell  
Meet the crack of dawn, a freeway starts to roll

An owl hoots it's last goodbye to a coyote on patrol  
Each day keeps me guessin'  
Will you take what I'm confessin'?  
Will you find the heartbeat in LA?