

# Los Angeles

## Counting Crows

Dancing like the nights are down in Nashville  
But I seem to know the ghosts who like to run  
I got a call to go to a late night picture show  
So I traded in the darkness and I'm already glad  
I'm already there

And I'm trying to make some friends  
So if you see that movie star and me  
If you see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV

Well honey I'm just tryin' to make some sense  
Outta me

I left a lot of ghosts in San Francisco  
And now you wanna say you see through me  
But what you wanna see ain't your memories of me  
So why you turn around tonight  
But I'm already there  
I'm already there

And I'm just trying to make some friends  
So if you see that movie star and me  
If you should see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep while you're watching TV

Well honey I'm just trying to make some sense  
Los Angeles  
Boston gets cold this time of year  
Seems like each day just leaves me numb  
I gotta get out of here  
Go walking in the sun

Well if you see that movie star and me  
Or if you should see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV

But honey I'm just trying to make some sense  
Honey I'm just trying to make some friends  
Baby I'm not trying to make amends  
For coming to Los Angeles  
Oh Los Angeles

No more Boston, no more Nashville, no more Oakland  
Oh baby come on out to the sea  
Come on take a walk down sunset with me

Oh we gonna get drunk, find us some skinny girls, and go street walking  
Street walking baby in Los Angeles!

And man its a really good place to find yourself a taco