

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