L.A.

Elliott Smith

The gentle little Elaine, Spinning his hat on a cane Stepping out, out for change Good morning all, it's a beautiful day

The generals are winning a war Seemed suicidal before You came alone, now I'll protect you, long as you stay

Τ_ιΑ

One of a kind You'll be walking in the sun Living in the day Last night I was about to throw it all away

If patience started a band,
I'd be her biggest fan
Look at me, I'm talking to you
I don't want the lead in your play

The star's just a part of the scene The gentle man in green Paying off, out on the street I can't go home, it's not on my way

LA

Things are never done, car's parked in the sun Living in the day
Last night I was about to throw it all away
Last night I was about to throw it all away
Last night I was about to throw it all away
Last night I was about to throw it all away