

# City Of Angels

L.A. Guns

City of lights  
From way up here I gaze in wonder  
Children of night  
I hear you rolling like thunder

I see the motion of a thousand restless souls before me  
Cause I am lost  
I can't control the actions of my gypsy heart  
Lost in the City of Angels  
(I am not lost)

(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
I was not born to be a slave  
I cannot be a part of that  
A new religion on my hands and knees for you  
And baby looks alright  
She says she's alright  
My baby says she's getting through

Yeah, she feels alright  
Cause I am lost  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
Lost in the City of Angels  
(I am not lost)  
We are like moths drawn to a flame

We are like moths drawn to a flame  
You are our inspiration

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