

Lost In The 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

Here I see the motion of a thousand
Restless souls before me
Well, I can't control the actions
Of my gypsy heart

'Cause I'm lost
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

Well, 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

My baby looks alright
She says she's alright
Yeah, she feels alright
My baby says, she's getting through

'Cause I'm lost
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

Yeah, I'm lost
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

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

'Cause I'm lost
(Well, I am not lost)
(I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels

(Well, I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

'Cause I'm lost

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Lost in the city of angels

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'Cause I'm lost

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Lost in the city of angels

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