

## Los Angeles

Morten Harket

You waited for me  
When I was strong  
You never called  
You waited long  
Now I come back  
To sleep with you  
You love me still  
I love you too

You kept the house  
I could not keep  
You kissed good night  
And went to sleep  
Now I come back  
To sleep with you  
You love me still  
I love you too

Come with me  
To that room by the sea  
With the view and the moon of Los-Angeles  
You're beautiful back then  
God, you're beautiful now  
Come with me...

Yes, I was strong  
I had no choice  
The kids grew-up  
And left the house  
But I come back  
To sleep with you  
You love me still  
I love you too