Oh, yeah

I never knew the sun could feel so good And for a while I thought it never would Then I got home and finally understood It's good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back on my own ground It's good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back in my home town

Oh yeah

I've traveled down
The streets of Amsterdam
Sung to a princess,
And I called her ma'am
Hung out in London and in Paris, France
It's good to be back in L.A. again
Good to be back on my own ground
Good to be back in L.A. again
Good to be back in my home town

Hey, this is my world, oh yeah For the better or the worse, oh no And this is my life, oh yeah You don't get to rehearse, oh no

This is my time, and I like being free I know I can do it if L.A. is there for me

Oh, yeah
I never knew
The sun could shine so bright
I can't remember
Where I stayed last night
But now I'm home,
And everything's all right
C'mon and say "Oh yeah"
Now let me hear you say "Oh Yeah"
Need to hear you say "Oh Yeah"
Got to hear you say "Oh Yeah"
Good to be back in L.A.
Oh, yeah