Los Angeles take your dreams away Burnin' on the ground At the end of the day it's your life, your loss And you can't turn the clock around

I said: Oh my god, you can have her for that, but you better not miss a shot You're letting yourself get into all kinds of danger Soon enough you're gonna get caught

They had a feeling.

It was like you had to prove you're one in a million And on top of that junk he's been dealing

This time the drugs are you

And they'll come through

It ain't gonna stop 'til they get what they want

And I say
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone
Ah yayayayay I gotta go
It's a Hollywood bus stop and the party's over
Ah yayayayay I gotta go

John couldn't flag his homeboy down so he waited for a ride Then waited to confide in Hollywood's concert backslide With affordable lives and a sunroof, nestled among the filth Infrequencies and bad intentions, gotta take it for what it's worth

They had a feeling.

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Have you ever been haunted by your past And it will never let you go Well never never let you go No! I said Well never never let you go

And I say
Nobody knows me, I'm all alone
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Ah yayayayay I gotta go