

# Poor Man's Shangri-La

Ry Cooder

Tell you 'bout a friend of mine that you don't know  
He lives way up a road that's lost in time  
Don't know his name or where he's coming from  
Only thing you know  
He's a real gone cat, this friend of mine

He don't have no uptown friends that drive a Cadillac  
But he's got cool threads and a beat up car  
All his downtown friends like me, ride around in the back  
'Cause he's a real cool cat  
Yeah, he's a real gone cat, this friend of mine

La Loma boys will run with you  
Do anything that you want 'em to  
And if you need a friend 'cause you're feeling blue  
Palo Verde girls never let you down

Na, na, na, na, na  
Living in a poor man's Shangri-La  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Living in a poor man's Shangri-La

Firme guys in their firme cars  
Underneath the moon and stars  
The city lights way down below

What's that sound? What's that light?  
Streaking down through the night  
What's it mean? It's a red cloud over Chavez Ravine

Orale, UFO, come gliding low  
Se cayo, up Chavez road  
Space vato, square cat  
Say, "Caramba, partners, where's the party at?"

I heard about the cool jerk and the alligator  
And I heard about Tokay Wine, Mary Jane, and lil' Julian Herrera  
I wanna learn to dance, make romance  
These La Bishop girls might take a chance

My friend say, "No, be cool, bro'  
If you want to dance slow  
Learn to ask a mi hermana con respeto"

UFO's got a radio  
Lil' Julian singing soft and low  
Los Angeles down below  
DJ say, we got to go, where?  
To El Monte, El Monte, El Monte, pa El Monte

Na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La

Na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La

Na, na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La

El Monte, El Monte  
Come El Monte, come on, pa El Monte  
Oh, the UFO got a radio

Na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Livin' in a poor man's Shangri-La