

## Towards Los Angeles

Zox

I've been dreaming of a great escape  
A tunnel cut in stone with razorblades  
Running a fever of a hundred and three honey  
I gotta break out before it breaks me

It's never or it's now  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Too late to turn around  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
I'll be following the falling sun  
First steps are the hardest ones  
Don't matter who you are when you know what you can become  
Towards Los Angeles  
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Got a revolver stashed beneath my bed  
I've got some money too I hope I use that first  
I'll thumb up the highway by the light of the moon honey  
Eighteen wheels sail me back to you

It's never or it's now  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Too late to turn around  
What do I have to lose?  
What do I have to lose?  
Strange the way it looks up close  
The neon, sun and the holy coast  
One last cigarette and on the count of three I go  
Towards Los Angeles  
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