

Allred

"King's Road"

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I love, I love, I love. . . .

Concrete and water
Murder the blurry sky
Homeless been bit by the business
Black tie in bed with a white lie
Who you wanna be?
All of them are all inside of me

School kids in pressure
Desperate identity
Cat fight for time in the spotlight
She hides her fears on the inside
Or it's on her sleeve
She gives the people what they wanna see

She can peel all that plastic back
And lift her face to the stars
She can break from herself
Become somebody else
B(ye)uy, b(ye)uy b(ye)uy
Sell, sell, sell

I can't help but laugh at this city
Right at the right moment
You're so fukkin pretty
Never gets too late to play dress up
All it takes a quake to come shake us up

That's entertainment
Spirituality
God bless us all in the sickness
Crack up, put change in the tip cup
So the story goes
Write the song that everybody knows

You can peel all that plastic back
And lift your face to the stars
You can break from yourself
Become somebody else
B(ye)uy, B(ye)uy, B(ye)uy

Sell, sell, sell

I can't help but laugh at this city
Right at the right moment
You're so fuckin pretty
Never gets too late to play dress up
All it takes a quake to come shake us up

I love, I love, I love, I love
I love, I love, I love L.A.

I love L.A., I love L.A.,
I love L.A., I love L.A.

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