

Billy Pilgrim

"Lost And Found In Tinseltown"

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Like a light, I feel electric
Feel the power running through
Driving fast into the motion
Driving hard to get to you
Let's get to know some of the locals
Set 'em up a whiskey round
Line our pockets with some pesos
Spend our night painting the town
Hold me tight don't let me down
Let's go spread the word around
It's our time to make a joyous sound
Beatin' the drums in Tinseltown
I'm feelin' loose I'm feelin' lucky
Got some cards up my sleeve
Raise the stakes this is too comfy
Lady luck's sittin' with me

I can't say that I blame her
When I'm feelin' so fine
Why fight what's supposed to be
When it's just a matter of time
chorus
Do you think about the good times?
Why just think about the lost days
Gotta be a price you pay
For feelin' this way
Hold me tight don't let me down
Let's go spread the word around
It's our time to make a joyous sound
Beatin' the drums in Tinseltown
We'll be beatin' the drums in Tinseltown
We'll be lost and found in Tinseltown

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