

Brian Wilson

"Room With A View"

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Just now I was thinkin' 'bout another perfect day
Wishin' it would come again your way
Down below a sparkled city scatters by the bay
Tells you your suspicions are at play

One by one a carpet of star-spangled cities sleep
Like so many dancin' diamonds with a beat
Each of them are home with walls of stories they could
tell
Meet the crack of dawn, a freeway starts to roll

An owl hoots it's last goodbye to a coyote on patrol
Each day keeps me guessin'
Will you take what I'm confessin'?
Will you find the heartbeat in LA?

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