

Cher "88 Degrees"

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Stuck in L.A., ain't got no friends
And so Hollywood nuts,
Too many dead ends
Life on the streets is no where to live
Do I pack my bags or dare switch
Just sold my car, I sold it for junk
I can't pay my rent so I take the bus
It's the first time
I been in such a cold place
Where the temperature is 88

[Chorus:]
88 degrees
Lord it's so hot, so damn hot
Trying to make a deal
But somehow I'm stopped
Cause the pace is so heavy
Maybe it cause the weather
Yeah, yeah

I'm set in the mood for you
You remember the time
You remember the time

Yes, I'm the deal for a whole lot of dough
I'm hoping success turns ten years to gold
Finally I'm happening and I set in the press
You ask me what it's like to be famous

[Chorus]

Remember the time
Cause when in your face
You could start to get angry
Is it me or just this place
One thing is for sure
You got to work so hard
Sure feels this ain't no place
For broken hearts
Just ask me tomorrow if you love you

[Chorus]

Stuck in L.A., ain't go no friends
And so Hollywood nuts,
Too many dead ends
Life on the streets is no where to live
You ask me what it's like to be famous

[Chorus]

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