

Counting Crows "Los Angeles"

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Dancing like the nights
Are down in nashville
But i seem to know
The ghosts who like to run
I got a call to go
To a late night picture show
So i traded in the darkness
And i'm already there
I'm already there

And i'm tryin'
To make some friends
So if you see
That movie star and me
If you see my picture
In a magazine
Or if you fall asleep
By the bedroom TV

Wwell honey
I'm just tryin'
To make some sense
Outta me

I left a lot of ghosts
In San Francisco
And now you wanna say
You see through me
But what you wanna see
Ain't your memories of me
So why
You turn around tonight
But i'm already there
I'm already there

And i'm tryin
To make some friends
So if you see
That movie star and me
If you should see
My picture in a magazine
Or if you fall asleep

While you're watching TV

Well honey
I'm just trying
To make some sense
Los Angeles
Boston gets cold
This time of year
Seems like each day
Just leaves me numb
I gotta get out of here
Go walking in the sun

Well if you see
That movie star and me
Or if you should see
My picture in a magazine
Or if you fall asleep
By the bedroom tv

But honey
I'm just trying
To make some sense
Honey
I'm just trying
To make some friends
Well baby
I'm not trying
To make amends
For coming
To Los Angeles
Oh, Los Angeles

No more Boston
No more Nashville
No more Oakland
Oh, baby
Come on out
To the sea
Come on take
A walk down
Sunset with me

Oh, we gonna get drunk
Find up some skinny girls
And go street walking
In Los Angeles

And man
It's a really good place
To find yourself a taco

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