

Bob Seger

"East L.A."

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Me and lady sittin on the bench tonight
Drinkin' warm beer in the soft summer air
Lookin' across the city those starlit hills
Talkin' about those crazy rich people livin' up there on
stilts

Must be somethin'
Must be something to live that way
Well we're just across town
A couple of hundred million miles away
In east L.A.

Up early in the morning workin' 9 to 5
We both work full time but we survive
We go out weekends have a pretty good time
We got lots of friends we don't need to spend a dime
Who's to say
Who's to say we don't do okay

Well we're just across town
A couple of hundred million miles away
In East L.A.

So I'm sorry if we can't stay
But it's past midnight and we gotta work today
We gotta be on our way

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