

Goldfinger

"City With Two Faces"

Visit "[City With Two Faces](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I tried once to be civil
But I just got put on hold
I'm sick of hearing complaints
The espresso is too cold
You act like you're a friend
But then you talk 'bout how we suck
Just save it for your dildo
That's the only thing you'll fuck

If I was smart I'd run fast
Out of this town
Sometimes I want to shout and scream
Fuck L.A.

Traded your Doc Martens
In exchange for cowboy boots
You're asking who's Keith Morris
Yeah you're punk rock
Where's your roots
You're a rocker you're a biker
You're punk rock now you skate
Last year it was Zeppelin
Now it's Bad Brains
You're a fake

Fuck L.A.
Fuck L.A.
Fuck L.A.
Fuck it

Visit [Goldfinger](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.