

"Betterdreams"

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Leo drives his Mustang along ocean Boulevard

He works hard for his money

Spent it all on his car

Rents a one-room apartment that no one's ever seen

But he makes love on the back seat

To the girl of his dreams

She wears high heels and lycra

Shows off her curves

She did aerobics and surgery

Keep 'em well preserved

She thinks, this guy, Leo

Seems like he's got it all

He's got a job in the business

He says he'll make a few calls

He's got friends in high places

All he has to do is phone

She bites her lips as he takes her

He makes love like he's alone

Break the bad news to the angel in the morning

He takes the car to the car wash

When the shine goes away

He leaves her smudge-eyed and stranded

It's a beautiful day....

There's a man in the valley

He met on Ocean Way

He's got everything Leo dreams

He's got a yacht in the bay

Leo drives down to see him

With an idea or two

'Could make him big in the business

Turn the lies into truths

But the car don't mean nothin

Cause the man's worldly wise

He sees the white teeth and the sun tan

With nobody inside

I'm a guest of this city

I'm by the pool on the roof

Poolside is pretty

You can feel the earth move...

This is a town full of Leos

The sun shines on the cars

And the buses of tourists do the homes of the stars 'Hotel California' goes around in my head And the folks who are loaded keep a gun by the bed But you can't help but notice....

The poor wind up dead.

And the kids on the east side watch the cars going by They never could have if they worked all their lives

Take a gun and go shopping

Take a drug for the pain

And the pain goes away

It's a beautiful day

God bless these star-worn streets

Shine on these perfect days

Stretch out on Venice Beach

Can we dream better dreams than these?..

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