

## James Taylor "Honey Don't Leave L.A."

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That Limousine  
In which you made the scene  
Suits you to a 'T'  
If all that you want to be  
Is somebody that don't never walk nothin'

That big chateau  
Where you wanna go  
In the south of France  
Gonna end our big romance  
Don't you do it

Honey, don't leave L.A.  
That Riviera is so far away  
Begging you s'il vous plait, s'il vous plait, baby  
They don't know nothin' down in St. Tropez  
But I say, baby, don't you leave L.A., hey, hey

I heard it said that you had it made  
With your movie star  
But, oh, how right you are  
If that's really 'bout the best you can do it, come on

You moved my soul  
So I played the role of your back door man  
Guess and now I can't really complain  
'Cause I love you

Honey, don't leave L.A.  
That Riviera is so far away  
Begging you s'il vous plait, begging you, baby  
They don't know nothin' down in St. Tropez  
[Foreign content] mama, don't you leave L.A.

No, no, no, no  
Mama, don't you drop out of sight on me now  
That Riviera is so far away  
Begging you s'il vous plait, say a prayer, baby  
They don't know nothin' down in St. Tropez  
But I mean, mama, don't you leave  
Baby, don't you leave L.A.

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