Marina And The Diamonds ''This Is L.A''

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White white teeth, dark dark skin Long blond hair, Botox grin This is what you need to be 'Cause this what is real beauty

It's all about her, 'cause she's an out out sell She'll trade her soul for a burning hell Perfect plastic nails shall melt On the fingers of the hand she delt 'Cause what she's got just ain't enough Oh life's a catwalk, life is tough

Yeah...

This is LA, this is LA, LA

The achromatic city, where the people are so gray
LA, this is LA, this is LA

Why don't you try to shout out loud That personal faults are quite allowed It's pudding proof that we are real And she's a hamster on their wheel

Yet who am I and who are you
We were so empty, almost see-through
White white teeth are such a must
But sweetheart you can't dazzle us
With smiles that always remind me
Of fallen flowers and rising weeds

This is LA, this is LA, LA
The achromatic city, where the people are so gray
LA, this is LA, this is LA

Yeah...

This is LA, this is LA, LA
The achromatic city, where the people are so gray
LA, this is LA, this is LA

Come come flash your clean clean cash Gleaming on the outside but your teaming with decay Please don't make me stay, don't make me stay

Please don't make me stay another day

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