

Days Of The New "L.A. Woman"

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Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light
Or just another lost angel, city of night?
City of night, city of night, yeah, city of night

I said L.A. woman, L.A. woman
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon, yeah
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
Drive through your suburbs
Into your blues, into your blues
Into your blue, blue blues, into your blues

I see your hair is burnin'
The hills are filled with fire, yeah
And if they say I never loved you
(Loved you, loved you)
You know they are a liar

Yeah, I'm drivin' down your freeways
Midnight alleys roam
Yeah, the cops in cars, the topless bars
Never saw a woman, yeah
So alone, so alone, yeah
So alone, lone, lone
So alone, hey

Motel money ya murder madness
Let's change your mood from glad to sadness
Mr. Mojo Risin', ya got to keep on risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin', I'm goin' ridin' ridin'
Yeah

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
I took a look around, see which way the wind blow
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light
Or just another lost angel, yeah, city of night, oh
City of night, yeah, city of night, woah, city of night,
yeah

Said, L.A. woman, you're my woman
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon

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