

Steve Spurgin "If L.A. Was A Lady"

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If L.A. was a lady, there'd be no paint and powder.
There wouldn't be one thing about her to lead your
heart astray.
If L.A. was a lady, she wouldn't take your gift and
hock it.
But she just picks your pocket, and steals your soul
away.
When I was much younger, she looked at me in wonder
That I believed her favors could be tempted for a song.
All I saw was perfection...blind to her deception.
A garden green like Eden was just desert all along.
If L.A. was a lady, her perfume still would linger,
Her kisses would be tender and her love would never
sway.
But her kind of love has always been cold and dark as
mortal sin.
If L.A. was a lady, there would be no price to pay.
How the streets can glisten as the rain runs for the
mountains.
Diamond nights and neon lights — she'll take your
breath away.
The suitors have been many, and I wonder if there's
any bigger
Fool than me whose dreams just fell to dust and blew
away?
If L.A. was a lady, a little hard time wouldn't matter,
She promises forever when she asks you out to play.
If L.A. was a lady, her vows would go unbroken.
But with twisted truth, she took my youth and sent me
on my way.
If L.A. was a lady, there would be no price to pay..

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