## Duff Mckagan "Seattle Head"

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A kick in the head

When I was a young, I had a dream movin' to the city sight unseen 19 years of age I'm packing my bags Hollywood was all the rage

I came to you in 1984 You showed me in, then you shut the door It didn't take me long to learn to play the game A kick in the head always feels the same

Los Angeles, you're a fuckin whore Hollywood, you're an open sore

I played it well, and I played it fast Livin' slow was in the past Chicks and drugs and gettin' burnt Just a few of the things I 'learnt'

Got sick and tired of bein' scared as hell A wasted man, just a shell of myself But that was then, and this is now My pretty baby, I've changed somehow

Los angeles, you've lost you're grip Drugs and lies and whores suckin dick

I don't know if I could do it differently L.A. had me for so long When I look I can see things differently What doesn't kill me makes me strong It made me strong Strong

Los Angeles, I didn't sell my soul to you Los Angeles, you thought you would kill me You thought you would kill me You thought you could take me down You thought you would kill me Fuck that, power to me

Los Angeles, you're a fuckin whore Hollywood, you're an open sore

I don't know if I could do it differently L.A. had me for so long When I look I can see things differently I get up, I got out and now I'm strong And now I'm strong

Sometimes it goes like this
Sometimes it's the only way to learn
A kick in the head
I wish you were dead
A kick in the head
A kick in the head
A kick in the head
A kick in the head...

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