

Paul Oakenfold "Doors "LA Woman""

Visit "[Doors "LA Woman"](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
With a little girl in a Hollywood bungalow
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
City of Night, woo, c'mon!

L.A. woman, L.A. woman
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon
Drive through your suburbs
Into your blues
Into your blues, yeah
Into your blue, blue, blues
Into your blues, ohh yeah!

I see your hair is burnin'
Hills are filled with fire
If they say I never loved you
You know they are a liar

Drivin' down your freeway
Midnight alleys roam
Cops in cars, the topless bars
Never saw a woman
So alone
So alone
So alone
So alone

Motel money murder madness
Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'
Got to keep on risin'

Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'
Mojo Risin'
Got my mojo risin'
Mr. Mojo Risin'
Got to keep on risin'
Ridin', ridin'
Goin' ridin', ridin'
Goin' ridin', ridin'
I got to ridin', ridin'
Babe, ridin', ridin'
I gotta, woo, yeah, ride, oh! Yeah

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
With a little girl in a Hollywood bungalow
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
City of Night, whoa, oh!

L.A. woman, L.A. woman
L.A. woman, you're my woman
A little L.A. woman
Yeah, L.A. woman
Hey, hey, come on, oh
L.A. woman, come on

Visit [Paul Oakenfold](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.