

America

"Comin' Into Los Angeles"

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Coming in from London from over the pole
Flying in a big airliner
Chicken flying everywhere around the plane
Could we ever feel much finer

Coming into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of keys
Don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs man, man

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico
Could he ever look much stranger
Walking in the hall with his things and all
Smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger

Coming into Los Angeles,
Bringing in a couple of keys
Don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs man, man

Hip woman walking on a moving floor
Tripping on the escalator
There's a man in the line, and she's blowing his mind
Thinking that he's already made her

Coming into Los Angeles,
Bringing in a couple of keys
Don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs man, man

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