

## Briggs, The "L.A"

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[Chorus:]

This is L.A.  
Our city our home.  
Los Angeles,  
We never walk alone.  
Forever true we'll stay  
In tribute to our city,  
No matter where we go  
This is our home.

On the sunset strip,  
The devil's hard at work.  
If you wanna play you gotta pay you know  
To keep the clubs from going under.  
That's the price to grace the floor  
As every fool before.

Underneath the haze  
In the streets of this maze  
All the way from the 10 to the 5 to the 134.  
These streets are nothing but a parking lot  
But I don't care 'cause I'm not going anywhere.

[Chorus]

It's 2AM again, when will I ever learn.  
If those warm winds blow me home tonight  
I'll have a place to lay my head  
I'll leave my troubles at the foot of my bed.

On the west coast shore,  
It's been far too long.  
So what if I got no money in my pockets.  
I'll always stand up strong,  
'Cause I'm in the city where I belong.

[Chorus x3]

Submitted by Austin Lee

