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## Chris Pierson ''L.A. Woman''

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Well, I just got into town about an hour ago. Took a look around, see which way the wind blow. Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows.

Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light? Or just another lost angel, in city of night? City of Night. City of Night! Woo come on!

L.A. Woman! L.A. Woman. 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 burning. Hills are filled with fire. If they say I never loved you. You know they are a liar. Driving down your freeways. Midnite alleys roam.

Cops in cars, the topless bars. Never saw a woman... So alone. So alone. So alone!

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago. Took a look around, see which way the wind blow. Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows. Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light? Or just another lost angel, in city of night? City of Night. City of Night! Ohh yeah!

L.A. Woman! L.A. Woman. L.A. Woman. Your my woman! That's right! Your my woman!

(By The Doors)

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