Stranglers "Dead Loss Angeles"

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The plastic peaches there
On concrete beaches there
You see the leaches there
You see the leaches there
They're soft marshmallow there
It's oh so shallow there
In Dead Loss Angeles
In Dead Loss Angeles

The dedged up mastodon Has got his glasses on He's never seen the shit From the La Brea pit

The lunar base camp there With burning midnight lamp They call it frisbeeland It's just a disneyland Android americans Live in the ruins there In Dead Loss Angeles In Dead Loss Angeles

The dedged up mastodon Has got his glasses on He's never seen the shit From the La Brea pit

From the La Brea pit From the La Brea pit From the La Brea pit

From the La Brea pit From the La Brea pit From the La Brea pit

They get the tremors there Been given Babylon Plenty of companies Such lonely company I hear a symphony Of lonely timpanis In Dead Loss Angeles In Dead Loss Angeles

The dedged up mastodon Has got his glasses on He's never seen the shit From the La Brea pit

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