

## Street Dogs

### "Miss Plaza Suite"

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I remember your last date,  
You took the night flight to L.A.  
Dreaming that you would be a star, yeah,  
Someone the world would know,  
You on the late night show.

And now it's hard to understand,  
It never went the way you planned.  
You never got your lucky break, yeah,  
What are you doing now?  
You gotta live somehow.

Miss plaza suite, suite 99.  
She walks the street, for the L. A. Times.  
Miss plaza suite, in your stocking feet.  
Yeah, well it's over now, it's over now.

It's getting harder every day,  
Take some of this, you'll be OK.  
And you got to learn to play the game, yeah,  
A stranger says hello,  
You gotta say let's go.

Miss plaza suite, suite 99.  
She walks the street, for the L. A. Times.  
Miss plaza suite, in your stocking feet.  
Yeah, well it's over now, it's over now.

I remember your last date,  
You took the night flight to L.A.  
Dreaming that you would be a star, yeah,  
Now you're the one who's lonely,  
You are the one and only,

Miss plaza suite, suite 99.  
She walks the street, for the L. A. Times.  
Miss plaza suite, in your stocking feet.  
Yeah, well it's over now, it's over now.  
It's over now, it's over now.

Miss plaza suite...

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