

Fame Soundtrack

"In L.A."

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Out in L.A. and broke on the ticket that
This fellow sent me
One change of clothes in the suitcase that my girlfriend
Anna
Lent me
I stayed for a while in his place, runnin' with
This crowd of his,
Partyin' day after day and meetin' everybody in the biz

Oh they know how to do it in L.A.
They know how to make it seem brand new
Though it's true what they say, that it's only a dream,
And a dream is a wish you wish for you,
In L.A. the dream may come true

After the booze and the coke, the visions of the blue
pacific
After the two-hundredth time I'd told him he was just
terrific,
I woke up one late afternoon and didn't know quite
where I was
Leftover taste in my mouth, and with a morning after
buzz,
I packed my bag and found myself a dancin' job
Worked the bar for tips and stripped for every lonely
slob,
Counted every minute as the hours went by,
Then fell in bed and cried till there were no more
tears to cry,
You try to stop the thought from coming that it never
ends
You think about how far you are from home and friends
You get through one day at a time, you find a way of
stayin'
numb
and don't look in the mirror to see what you've become

But they know how to do it in L.A.
They know how to make it seem brand new,
Though it's true what they say, that it's only a dream,
And a dream is a wish you wish for you

In L.A. the dream may ome true

Yes they know how to do it in L.A
They know tha somewhere up there the sky is blue
So smile when they say it's only a dream
And you'll get what's comin' to you
In L.A.
In L.A.
In L.A. the dream may come true

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