

# Billy Joel, Los Angelenos (Video Version)

(We need a count-on for this, all right? One two three four!)

Los Angelenos all come from somewhere  
To live in sunshine, their funky exile  
Midwestern ladies, high-heeled and faded  
Drivin' sleek new sports cars with their New York cowboys

Hiding up in the mountains, laying low in the canyons  
Goin' nowhere on the streets with their Spanish names  
Makin' love with the natives in their Hollywood places  
Making up for all the time gone by

Los Angelenos, all come from somewhere  
'cause it's all so easy to become acquainted  
Electric babies, blue-jeaned and jaded  
Such hot sweet schoolgirls so educated

Tanning out in the beaches with their Mexican reefers  
No one ever has to feel like a refugee  
Going into garages for exotic massages  
Making up for all the time gone by...Woo-hoo, woo-hoo

Hiding up in the mountains, laying low in the canyons  
Goin' nowhere on the streets with the Spanish names  
Makin' love with the natives in their Hollywood places  
Making up for all the time gone by

Los Angelenos, all come from somewhere  
It's so familiar, their foreign faces

(Oh, Margarita! A pel Margarita quelas! Let's go, let's go, come along!)