

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!)