

Butch Walker, When Canyons Ruled The City

Laurel was a girl i knew,
Made of dirt and stone
Pretty hip in younger times,
Now she sits alone
With a hundred thousand,
Beat up architectural disasters
She calls homes
Beverly glen was pretty
All the rich boys loved her curves
She tried to get the credit sometimes
More than she deserved
Like those cheesy 80's movies
She epitomized all things
We'd come to know
Beachwood was a boheme
From the sexy 60's scene
Grew up east of w. hollywood
And somewhere in between
All the madness laurel puts up with, but
Somehow always tolerates a scene
Nicols had a lot in common
With performing arts
A and r guys having cookouts
On her back with super stars
But she had some nasty habits and some
Roadwork to repair this drama queen
Sometimes beachwood yelled at laurel
On the terms of selling out
Then laurel yelled at beverly
For not knowing what life's about
With her trust fund friends and family,
It felt just like an earthquake
When she'd shout
And silverlake just stood there
With her nose up in the air
Pushing up her horn rimmed glasses saying,
I dont fucking care
Bout the drama all you idiots are buying,
Selling, leasing, up there
San fernando was a struggling actor
Drove a deli truck to the sets of porno
Movies, just trying to make a buck
While his pilot sits in escrow, he dreams of
Dating beverly one day