

Counting Crows, Los Angeles

Dancing like the nighttime down in Nashville
But I seem to know the ghosts who like to run
I got a call to go to a late night picture show
So I traded in the darkness and I'm already there
I'm already there and I'm trying to make some friends

So if you see that movie star and me
If you see my picture in a magazine
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV
Honey, I'm just trying to make some sense
Outta me

I left a lot of ghosts in San Francisco
And now you wanna say you see me through
Well, what you want to see ain't your memories of me
So I could turn around tonight, but I'm already there
I'm already there and I'm just trying to make some friends

So if you see that movie star and me
If you should see my picture in a magazine
Or if you fall asleep while you're watching TV
Well honey, I'm just trying to make some sense
Of Los Angeles

Boston gets cold this time of year
Seems like each day just leaves me numb
I gotta get outta here and go walking in the sun

Well if you see that movie star and me
If you should see my picture in a magazine
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV
Well honey, I'm just trying to make some sense
Honey, I'm just trying to make some friends
But baby, I'm not trying to make amends
For coming to Los Angeles
Oh, Los Angeles

No more Boston... no more Nashville... no more Oakland
Oh baby, come on down to the city
Come on, take a walk down Sunset with me
Oh, we gonna get drunk, find us some skinny girls and go street walkin'!
Street walkin', baby... in Los Angeles
Street walkin', baby!

Hey man, it's a really good place to find yourself a taco!