

Leningrad Cowboys, L.A. Doga Beach

Sitting here alone,
I still don't understand
They're up in outer space
The boys in the band
They left me here to stay
Spitting out some sand
And now I'm going down
With a bottle in my hand
Drunk on L.A. Doga beach
Seven in the morning
This drinking is no fun
Bottle after bottle
Until the day is done
Before it's even dawning
Then drinking all day long
The only thing I hear is me
Singing my song
Drunk on L.A. Doga beach
I hope they'll be back
And take me from this place
So I tune my balalaika
Waiting for that day
But when I start to play
People run away
And now I understand
Why they left me here to stay