

# Lyle Lovett, L.A. County

(Lyle Lovett)

She left Dallas for California  
With an old friend by her side  
Well he did not say much  
But one year later  
He'd ask her to be his wife

And the lights of L.A. County  
Look like diamonds in the sky  
When you're driving through the hours  
With an old friend at your side

One year later I left Houston  
With an old friend by my side  
Well it did not say much  
But it was a beauty  
Of a coal black .45

And the lights of L.A. County  
Look like diamonds in the sky  
When you're driving through the hours  
With an old friend at your side

So I drove on all the day long  
And I drove on through the night  
And I thought of her a'waiting  
For to be his blushing bride

And the lights of L.A. County  
They looked like diamonds in the sky  
As I drove into the valley  
With my old friend at my side

And as she stood there at the altar  
All dressed in her gown of white  
Her face was bright as stars a'shining  
Like I'd dreamed of all my life

And they kissed each other  
And they turned around  
And they saw me standing in the aisle  
Well I did not say much  
I just stood there watching  
As that .45 told them goodbye

And the lights of L.A. County  
Look like diamonds in the sky  
When you're kneeling at the altar  
With an old friend at your side

And the lights of L.A. County  
Are a mighty pretty sight  
When you're kneeling at the altar  
With an old friend at your side