

# Malibu Stacy, Los Angeles

Los Angeles's so far  
And the urge to kill is near  
They act like they're not scared, no  
They'll be calling soon  
Woh oh oh oh  
Woh oh oh oh

Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Take my tears they're gonna break me  
Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Now I'm sure I can't wear a warning

At the drive-in, blue Lorenza  
The urge it disappears  
She lives to dance at Mason's bar  
Every last night to Prince's kisses  
And the vultures scream  
Woh oh oh oh  
Woh oh oh oh

Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Take my tears they're gonna break me  
Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Now I'm sure I can't wear a warning

And all those times  
I went to see her dance  
I forgot to think  
So hard to get somewhere  
To be her man  
To be her man  
To be her man  
Damn she kills me

Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Take my tears they're gonna break me  
Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
And I'm sure you could wear a warning  
Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh  
Take my tears they're gonna break me  
Woh oh oh  
Woh oh oh