# Nazareth, L.A. Girls

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Two bucks an hour
You can hire a car
You can go most anywhere
That depends on who you are
You can be your own boss
Takin' your own time
The sun shines all the time
California girls look fine
You can truck on down the strip any time of night
Pull an L.A. Lady to treat you right
Stay home call her on the phone
Sayin' come on over baby I hate to be alone
L.A. Girls in the sunshine
L.A. Girls in the rain
I wanna tell ya, gonna go back again
I'm gonna go back again
Every one's in movies
And every one's a star
But most of them are fillin' in time
Workin' in some bar
They sure don't live in Bellaire
Like they planned to be
Their names ain't in the sidewalk
For everyone to see
But you can truck on down the strip any night
Pull an L.A. Lady to treat you right
Stay home call her on the phone
Sayin' come on over baby I hate to be alone
L.A. Girls in the sunshine
L.A. Girls in the rain
I wanna tell ya, gonna go back again
I'm gonna go back again
Word gets round the band's in town
They're bustlin' round the hall
Readin' last months Rolling Stone
Talkin' Rock and Roll
They got all the answers
For everything you say
And even if you pass them by
They gonna tell you anyway
But you can truck on down the strip any time of night
Pull an L.A. Lady's gonna treat you right
Stay home call one on the phone
Sayin' come on over baby I hate to be alone
L.A. Girls in the sunshine
L.A. Girls in the rain
I wanna tell ya, gonna go back again
I'm gonna go back there again