

The Distillers, L.A. Girl

this is the story about a circle of women

LA women

on an LA mission

this is the glory gonna get their hooks in gonna drag you way down

do ya wanna go home soon?

yeah god almighty what the fuck happened to you?

i'm not red, white, and blue

outta mind your outta sight

every day and all night

i watch your pale ass on that street, i watch you walk on through

then she went glassy a sawn-off tragedy

a deliverence in the city, a new beginning

power and glory in the name of the enemy

you sell your restless casualty for power and glory

yeah god almighty what the fuck happened to you

I'm not red white and blue

outta mind your outta sight

every day and all night

i watch your pale ass on that street

why'd you you walk on through

hey, yeah yeah yeah, no hey, yeah, hey, yeah yeah yeah, baby

do i miss you, do i miss you?

miss you at all

do i miss you, do i miss you?

i dont miss you at all

and i say god almighty what the fuck happened to you

I'm not red white and blue

outta mind your outta sight

every day and all night

i watch your pale ass on that street

why'd you you walk on through this hate, why'd you you walk on through

hey, yeah yeah yeah, no hey, yeah, hey