Arlo Guthrie, Coming Into Los Angeles

Coming in from London from over the pole Flying in a big airliner Chicken flying everywhere around the plane Could we ever feel much finer

Coming into Los Angeles Bringing in a couple of keys Don't touch my bags if you please Mister customs man, yeah

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico No, he couldn't look much stranger Walking in the hall with his things and all Smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger

Coming into Los Angeles Bringing in a couple of keys Don't touch my bags if you please Mister customs man

Hip woman walking on the moving floor Tripping on the escalator There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind Thinking that he's already made her

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Coming in from London from over the pole Flying in a big airliner Chicken flying everywhere around the plane Could we ever feel much finer

Coming into Los Angeles Bringing in a couple of keys Don't touch my bags if you please Mister customs man, yeah, all right