Art Brut, Moving to LA

There's not much glam about the English weather There's nothing left keeping us together Sunshine on a rainy day Makes me wanna move away I think I've got it sorted I'm going to get myself deported I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA Hang around with Axl Rose Buy myself some brand new clothes Everything is gonna be just fine I hear the murder rate is in decline [Incomprehensible] Maybe grab a piece of action I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA When I get off the plane, the first thing I'm gonna do is Strip naked to the waist and ride my Harley Davidson Up and down Sunset Street, I may even get a tattoo My problems are never gonna find me I'm not sending one letter or even a postcard back I'm drinking Hennessey with Morrissey On a beach, out of reach, somewhere very far away I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA I'm considering a move to LA He's considering a move to LA Goodbye