

Dave Dudley, City Of The Angels

I'm going back to the City of the Angels a memory of love controls my mind

I'll search for dreams in the City of the Angels

I left them there among the whispering palms

Los Angeles I'm coming home so many miles ago we had to part

Los Angeles how great the name City of the Angels home of my heart

[piano]

Sweet breeze that blows from the Isle of Cathalina

Please take this message to my love my own

I'm going back to the City of the Angels at long and lonely last I'm coming home

Los Angeles I'm coming home...

City of the Angels home of my heart