

# Duff McKagan, Seattle head

When I was a young, I had a dream  
movin' to the city sight unseen  
19 years of age I'm packing my bags  
Hollywood was all the rage  
I came to you in 1984  
You showed me in, then you shut the door  
It didn't take me long to learn to play the game  
A kick in the head always feels the same  
(chorus)  
Los Angeles, you're a fuckin whore  
Hollywood, you're an open sore  
I played it well, and I played it fast  
Livin' slow was in the past  
Chicks and drugs and gettin' burnt  
Just a few of the things I `learnt'  
Got sick and tired of bein' scared as hell  
A wasted man, just a shell of myself  
But that was then, and this is now  
My pretty baby, I've changed somehow  
(chorus 2)  
Los angeles, you've lost you're grip  
Drugs and lies and whores suckin dick  
(b-verse)  
I don't know if I could do things differently  
L.A.'s had me for so long  
When I look I can see things differently  
What doesn't kill me makes me strong  
(bridge)  
Los Angeles, I didn't sell my soul to you  
Los Angeles, you thought you would kill me  
You thought you could take me down  
Fuck that, power to me  
(chorus)  
(b-verse)  
Sometimes it goes like this  
Some  
A kick in the head