

Franky Perez, Two Lost Angles

Seems like only yesterday
We were packing up a truck and moving to LA
We were both only 18
But for once things were looking up
Stars were in our reach

Hello LA hello

There was the long drives of the 405
In search of the Sunset Strip
There was the bright lights
And the butterflies the
Night of my first gig

Hello LA hello

Things were harder than we planned
We were living day to day
I was having problems with the band
Stars were further than they seemed
We spent less time chasing dreams
More trying to make ends meet

Hello LA hello

There was the long drives of the 405
In search of the Sunset Strip
There was the bright lights
And the butterflies
Night of my first gig

People who said we'd never last
A couple of dreamers going nowhere fast
We'll prove them wrong once we get to Hollywood
The cupboards are empty the nights were low
What didn't kill us only made us stronger
The sun always shines in LA
But when it rains it pours

And if things ever turn around
And these two lost angels
Are finally found
I'll make my name in this faceless town
And give my last to you
I did it all
For you

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In search of the Sunset Strip
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And the butterflies the
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