

# Neil Young, L.A.

In a matter of time,  
There'll be a friend of mine  
Gonna come to the coast,  
You're gonna see him  
Up close for a minute or two  
While the ground cracks under you.

By the look in your eyes  
You'd think that it was a surprise  
But you seem to forget  
Something somebody said  
About the bubbles in the sea  
And an ocean full of trees.

And you now, L.A.  
Uptight,  
city in the smog,  
city in the smog.  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?

Well, it's hard to believe  
So you get up to leave  
And you laugh at the door  
That you heard it all before  
Oh it's so good to know  
That it's all just a show for you.

But when the suppers are planned  
And the freeways are crammed  
And the mountains erupt  
And the valley is sucked  
Into cracks in the earth  
Will I finally be heard by you.

L.A.  
Uptight,  
city in the smog,  
city in the smog.  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?  
Don't you wish that  
you could be here too?