

Ozma, Los Angeles

Each Friday night
I've gotta moan
Cause it's not right
To be alone
And I'm alone

And so I sleep
Wake up at dawn
And leave before
The moon is gone
I know it's wrong
Wr-o-o-ong

I've got to find some way out of here
Jump on a plane and I disappear
Maybe east of Ohio
Maybe that's where I ought to go

Cause living here I've got so down
I guess that's why I've got to leave town
To find some place I haven't found
Cause I know that you'll be there waiting

Back, back, honey
Take me back, baby
I want to stay in L.A.
Back, back, honey
Take me back, sugar
I want to stay

When I get home
The house is dark
The only sound
Is Joey's bark

Been searching for another place a while
Seen every town up in Northern Cal.
Searching further every country mile
I saw New York and I like it's style

But still I've gotta say I love L.A.
I guess that's why I feel I've gotta stay
The hot streets and the summer nights
So lonely

Back, back, honey
Take me back, baby
I want to stay in L.A.
Back, back, honey
Take me back, sugar
I want to stay

I know it's sad but I love L.A.
It's even sadder that I'm here to stay
I might vacation on an isle away
But this is where I'll spend my dying day
So now it's time for me get me a wife
And live in town with her for all of my life
I'll understand when my hair turns grey
Why I
I live
In L.A.