

Slade, Ooh La La In L.A.

Whiplash in the dead of night
And down on Sunset dynamite
Blinding lights on the Marquee shining bright

There's George on his knees again
On the town with Miss Zimmerman
Alert the media and then my friend

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
One night stands with a one night band is this
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
Making out every turned on a hit and miss

You see the food and you feel the force
B.L.T. and there ain't no sauce
You get enough to feed a horse that's true

And down at Barney's playing pool
Minnesota Fats is ultra cool
A load of balls make you look a fool then you

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
One night stands with a one night band is this
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
Making out every turned on a hit and miss

Runaway on the radio
A powerplay every hour or so
A never ending red eyed T.V. show

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
One night stands with a one night band is this
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
Making out every turned on a hit and miss

It's in the dead of night
And it's a dynamite
The blinding lights are shining brighter and brighter
He's on his knees again
Alert the media my friend

Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
One night stands with a one night band is this
Ooh la la in L.A., Ooh la la in the U.S.A.
Making out every turned on a hit and miss