

Tim Armstrong, Oh No

Oh no
Oh no
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I'm in love with Los Angeles
I'm in love with her soul
I'm in love with the nightlife baby
I love rock'n'roll

Calm down everybody has gone fearless
No one goes count it out
There's gonna be a lot of people getting high tonight.
One named Sheila, one named Stephanie
Goddamn then girls go get to me
I spent all my time chasing women around

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Hold everything stop right there
Silence your mind, be aware
All the people of the world are here
Los Angeles California
That's where
Rise up and hold on to your dream man
Chorus of languages
You understand man?
Downtown to Hollywoodland
Sunset Pico Vermont to Rosecrans

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Ain't gonna read this in the papers
Or your local TV newscast
And this city can break ya and take ya down
But my crew was built to last
Call what you want,
Call it what you will
Dumb luck but still
We're here by freewill, yeah
Open my eyes crystal clear
Grab my newports, smoke in the air

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I'm in love with the nightlife baby
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