

## Los Angeles

### Atmosphere

"Flight 101, Super Jet service for Pittsburgh and Los Angeles will depart from Gate 12. Passengers may proceed into the gate area for checking..."

(Oh yeah) Los Angeles, hot and bothered  
Helicopters watch their daughters play parking lot soccer  
A whole lot of love from the target's hide  
Got a soul looking for a magic carpet ride  
Environment, perfect for a hustle  
Many people are distracted by the puzzle  
And while they're not lookin', the angel got taken  
Welcome to the gray space between fingerprinting and booking  
Do your best 'cause the lesson is love  
It's enough to keep your head up, another day to get up  
Wake up, and let the sun shine through the smog  
Free the dialogue 'til everyone believes in God  
L.A., to some it's hell, to some it's play  
Pay the cover charge and watch what you say  
The Barbie doll's caught, body parts come off  
And I think she's a he...STOP, look at how it walks  
They got the weirdoes, the talent, the beautiful  
An arm and a leg for a one-story cubicle  
And if the heat don't beat you, the pigs will  
Everyone's relaxed, but no one can sit still  
Los Angeles... I love it, I love it...  
(Lips Glisten... believe 'em.)

"Ooh California highway... California my way."