

Down In The City

L.A. Guns

A boy shoots a gun, a girl looks for fun
Runnin' round in the Hollywood streets
Shakedown all around,
Lay your dirty money down
You can't always get what you need

Midnight's cool, right, die in the moonlight
No cure for the social disease
Sex fiends, Acid Queens, livin' on a bad dream
This town never sleeps

Down in the city
Gettin' what you need
Down in the city
Make your poor heart bleed

Livin' by the trigger, always better if it's bigger
Won't catch me down on my knees
Shake it down, lay it down, Sin City all around
Hollywood's the city of sleaze
Loose change, no-names, lookin' for a fast way
To make it to the top at the heap
Face down, gutter bound,
Laughin' at the poor clown
Walkin' on his name in the street

Down in the city
Give you what ya need
Down in the city
Make your poor heart bleed

Ha, ha, ha, ha

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Down in the city
Give you what ya need
Down in the city
It's good enough for me

You're gonna burn
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
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