Well you moved to LA

First time under the law

Yeah, you had your fun

So you thought it time to move on

But the pretty girls from the underworld made it easier said th an done

Yeah, soon enough you were hangin' out

You were back where you'd begun

But maybe it's alright now

Well it rained three days and the street began to flood Everyone took off, they said they had enough Since 26, since forty licks, ya been moving through the fog Yeah, you never said what you really meant Did you think that it would stop? But maybe it's alright now Baby, it' alright now

By the pinball lights
Ya got petrified
You're glass in hand, just staring at the walls
You could try to change
But you just stay strange
And drink away the emptiness, paranoid, the S.A.S
Will end the game by kicking in your door

By the pinball lights
Ya got petrified
You're glass in hand, just staring at the walls
Yeah, you just stay strange
And you call her name
But sonny, she can't hear you anymore
Sonny, she can't hear you anymore

When the lights go down on Broadway
I can still hear all the things you used to say
From out my window
Watch the fires burn down the road
At times I wonder if you're listening, now I know
At times I wonder if you hear me, now I know