Back in L.A.

Oh, yeah I never knew the sun could feel so good And for a while I thought it never would Then I got home and finally understood It's good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back on my own ground It's good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back in my home town

Oh yeah I've traveled down The streets of Amsterdam Sung to a princess, And I called her ma'am Hung out in London and in Paris, France It's good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back on my own ground Good to be back in L.A. again Good to be back in My home town

Hey, this is my world, oh yeah For the better or the worse, oh no And this is my life, oh yeah You don't get to rehearse, oh no

This is my time, and I like being free I know I can do it if L.A. is there for me

Oh, yeah I never knew The sun could shine so bright I can't remember Where I stayed last night But now I'm home, And everything's all right C'mon and say "Oh yeah" Now let me hear you say "Oh Yeah" Need to hear you say "Oh Yeah" Got to hear you say "Oh Yeah" Good to be back in L.A. Oh, yeah