

Los Angeles

The Bird and the Bee

Touch yourself and get yourself
Come alive, just driving it around
I love you more than anyone
Stop asking me where I come from

I'm from LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la

Summer night, take off your clothes
The water's warm, our bodies glowing
Light you up and stretch it out
Now I know I could never live without

(LA, la la la la la)
Stop asking me where I come from
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
Tell me how to love someone
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
Stop asking me where I come from
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
I love you more than anyone

Los Angeles, Los Angeles
Don't listen to a thing they say
They don't need you in the same way
Los Angeles, Los Angeles
Don't ever let them change you
They don't know you like I do
Los Angeles, Los Angeles [x3]
No, you don't need their love
Los Angeles, Los Angeles [x3]
No, you don't need their love

Touch yourself, get yourself
Let yourself come alive
Put me out, pull me in
Get me off and let's hook in

I'm from LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la
Living in LA, la la la la la

(LA, la la la la la)
Stop asking me where I come from
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
Tell me how to love someone
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
Stop asking me where I come from
(Living in LA, la la la la la)
I love you more than anyone