Los Angelenos

Los Angelenos All come from somewhere To live in sunshine Their funky exile Midwestern ladies High-heeled and faded Drivin' sleek new sports cars With their New York cowboys

Hiding up in the mountains Laying low in the canyons Goin' nowhere on the streets With their Spanish names Makin' love with the natives In their Hollywood places Making up for all the time gone by

Los Angelenos All come from somewhere 'cause it's all so easy To become acquainted Electric babies Blue-jeaned and jaded Such hot sweet schoolgirls So educated

Tanning out in the beaches With their Mexican reefers No one ever has to feel Like a refugee Going into garages For exotic massages Making up for all the time gone by

Hiding up in the mountains Laying low in the canyons Goin' nowhere on the streets With the Spanish names Makin' love with the natives In their Hollywood places Making up for all the time gone by

Los Angelenos All come from somewhere It's so familiar Their foreign faces **Billy Joel**