Bonfire

There's a city in the west of the USA It's the city of the angels, called L. A. Girls look pretty and the air is tastin' sweet California dreams, in anyone you meet There's no yesterday, we're livin' for today California, we are here to stay Hey you, yes we're going down It's been a long way coming back to L. A. It must be heaven, for an angel never weeps They forget about time and don't care about satin sheets No one's unhappy and it hits you right away You can let it go, thumbs up for LA. 85° degrees, souls never freeze California, we are here to stay Hey you, yes we're going down It's been a long way coming back to L. A. 85° degrees, souls never freeze California, we are here to stay Hey you, yes we're going down It's been a long way coming back to L. A. Hey you, yes we're going down It's been a long way coming back to L. A.