

L.A. Town

Canned Heat

I went to the airport, catch us a plane
This boogie band is on the road again
Grab a jumbo jet and fly around
Goin' up the country 'til we're homeward bound

L.A. Town, L.A. Town
Gotta get ourselves on our home ground
Back to my house where I can lay down
Everybody's headin' back to L.A. Town

Some people think it's an easy way
Layin' down your soul each and every day
Grab your ticket, catch that plane
Gee, I hope that I'm not late again

L.A. Town, L.A. Town
Gotta get ourselves on our home ground
Back to my house where I can lay down
Everybody's headin' back to L.A. Town

I asked the ticket agent
"Where's the plane"?
He said "You'll never know
Do you own this plane"?

I said "You better answer
Or I'll smack you down
'Cause this plane's goin' on
To L.A. Town"

L.A. Town, L.A. Town
Gotta get ourselves on our home ground
Back to my house where I can lay down
Everybody's headin' back to L.A. Town

L.A. Town, L.A. Town
Gotta get ourselves on our home ground
Back to my house where I can lay down
Everybody's headin' back to L.A. Town

Music has a way
To thrill your soul
It makes you wanna get down
And rock 'n' roll

You romp and stomp
And jump around
And then we pack up
And head for L.A. Town

L.A. Town, L.A. Town
Gotta get ourselves on our home ground
Back to my house where I can lay down
Everybody's headin' back to L.A. Town

Everybody's goin' back to L.A. Town
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!