

City Of Angels

Conrad Sewell

Say it doesn't rain in California
Man I gotta tell you that's a lie

Say you don't feel pain in California
This city hurt me more then I could write
Everybody gonna be a star they say
Sleeping with a model
Swimming in cocaine
They it doesn't rain in California
Man I gotta tell you that's a lie

In the city filled with Angels
The devil gotta hold of me
The devil got a hold of me
In the city filled with angels
I'm looking for the good in me
I'm looking for the good in me

They say you'll make your name in California
But all that I've been asking's who am I

They say that dreams come True in California
From what I've seen it's where dreams come to die
Everybody wanna be a star they say
Sleeping with a model
Swimming in cocaine

They it doesn't rain in California
Man I gotta tell you that's a lie

In the city filled with Angels
The devil gotta hold of me
The devil got a hold of me
In the city filled with angels
I'm looking for the good in me
I'm looking for the good in me

They its doesn't rain in California
Well sometimes even Angels have to Cry