

In L.A.

Eddy Grant

I was the hero at the movies tonight
I watched 1,000 Red Indians fight
I watched them let their arrows go
Into some fresh Red Indian snow
I begged a girl who was-a living in sin
To come and let my feelings go
She wanted souvenirs to sell
1,000 Indians 'round her bell

Girl, I wanted you in L.A.
Couldn't you want me to in L.A.
Always things to do in L.A.
No one loves like you in L.A.
And you know that

Dog tired of parties and the female sex
What is a man supposed to do
I skipped across the lady's trends
I never really had no friends
Sometimes I'd listen to KJLH
And wonder if the DJs play
Music to mend a broken soul
Maybe not even rock 'n' roll

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Couldn't you want me to in L.A.
Always things to do in L.A.
No one loves like you in L.A.
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I was Kneivel in a human way
But looking for the things to do
The heat was on, I had to store
In L.A. I should do for sure
I know somebody who's a real good trick
But in the light of what I know
Only your boy makes me slow
I had to watch her come and go

Girl, I wanted you in L.A.
Couldn't you want me to in L.A.
Always things to do in L.A.
No one loves like you in L.A.

Girl, I wanted you in L.A.
Couldn't you want me to in L.A.
Always things to do in L.A.
No one loves like you in L.A.
(No one loves me like you do, baby)

Girl, I wanted you in L.A.

Couldn't you want me to in L.A.
Always things to do in L.A.
No one loves like you in L.A.