

The Stars Fell On California

Helen Reddy

High on North Doheny
Looking down over Sunset way
L.A. glows so pretty
My imagination ran away

Santa Ana winds have cleared her face again
Streetlight eyes sparkle brightly
Forming avenues of reds and blues
Her angel face delights me

I used to wonder where the stars go
Well, now I know, so I'll tell you
If you'll spend some time
'Round Hollywood and Vine
There at your feet
In Hollywood glory
The names in the street tell the story

And the stars fell on California
In a multitude of color
In the place we now call home
Because you know
The stars fell on California
Oh, but I think I better warn you
They take to the air
Oh, when the darkness comes

One by one I watched them come
With flair and sophistication
One by one they have set the stage
For a truly rare occasion

As the curtain closes, dawn exposes
A Cinderella morning
Only the best are left there to rest
Beneath your feet and the city

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