

The Strip

John Mayall

A piece of paper got us out to L.A
It was a visa invitation to play
The Bluesbreakers gettin' on that plane
Leavin' England in the pourin' rain
January sun is hot, lucky to be on the spot
Come on down and see

The strip was up on Sunset Boulevard
We're at the Whiskey and we're playin' hard
After closing time the night was young
Plenty goin' on to have some fun
Pretty women everywhere makin' out without a care
Come on down with me

Freedom and love on The Strip
Freedom and love cool and hip
Freedom and love was our goal
Searchin' for peace in the soul

Disillusionment, the passage of time
Saturated now with violence and crime
We were so innocent to think it would last
All we thought about was having a blast
Everybody had a cause, rememberin' the way it was

Come on down with me
We had the Whiskey and the Roxy club
We had Gazzari's and the English pub
We had the neon and the cruisin' cars
We had the record stores and all night bars
Times we'll never see again, I think about it now and then
Come on down with me