

## 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