

A Night At The Little Los Angeles

Kevin Morby

There's lovers in the bedroom next door
You can hear 'em through the paper walls
"I'm 'bout to cum soon, baby"
"No, wait for me, okay, now"

And the hallways smell just like bleach
And the clerk told me a joke
Oh, I have sinned a sin one thousand times
Lord forgave me 'fore I woke

Baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby

And Megs out on the Mulholland
She's smoking a cigarette
Reading books all about the ballet
While drawing a bath
And James and Jean are down in the valley
And both are just waking up
"I had the same bad dream all over again"
"Well, you're okay now, so shut up"

And there's sugar instead of sand
On the beaches beneath our feet
And the clerk is never not working
"So if you go out tonight, leave your key"

And Ray Ray's out in the canyon
Up late again, making noise
Hosting a box full of strangers
"Call me daddy, no call me boy"
"Call me Texas"
"Call me Georgia"
"Call me bittersweet Tennessee"
I am not what who why or where I'm from
So keep it simple, take it easy on me

Baby, baby, baby
Baby, baby, baby

And life is not some fairy tale
Or a bible that God hands us
Put your hands around my throat and ask me what's my name
Look me in the eye, I'll tell you Kansas

There's a tightness in my chest
And a new spark in my cadence
When I die burry me beneath the concrete
Near the beach in Little LA

Baby, baby, baby (Make me feel good)
Baby, baby, baby (Make me feel good)

And meet me in the morning
And dance me through my days
Put a dress on me come midnight
And call me by my name

And life is not some fairy tale
Some story book you wrote
Well, it leads you by the heart now
And it comes right out your throat

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