

# Lost In The City Of Angels

L.A. Guns

City of lights from way up here  
I gaze in wonder  
Children of night, I hear you  
Rolling like thunder

Here I see the motion of a thousand  
Restless souls before me  
Well, I can't control the actions  
Of my gypsy heart

'Cause I'm lost  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

Well, I was not born to be a slave  
I cannot be a part of that  
A new religion on my hands  
And knees for you

My baby looks alright  
She says she's alright  
Yeah, she feels alright  
My baby says, she's getting through

'Cause I'm lost  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

Yeah, I'm lost  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

Lost in the city of angels  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

We are like moths drawn to a flame  
You are our inspiration  
We are like moths drawn to a flame

'Cause I'm lost  
(Well, I am not lost)  
(I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

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(Well, I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

(I am not lost)

'Cause I'm lost

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'Cause I'm lost

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