

## This Is L.A.

Marina & the Diamonds

White white teeth, dark dark skin  
Long blond hair, Botox grin  
This is what you need to be  
'Cause this what is real beauty

It's all about her, 'cause she's an out out sell  
She'll trade her soul for a burning hell  
Perfect plastic nails shall melt  
On the fingers of the hand she delt  
'Cause what she's got just ain't enough  
Oh life's a catwalk, life is tough

Yeah...

This is LA, this is LA, LA  
The achromatic city, where the people are so gray  
LA, this is LA, this is LA

Why don't you try to shout out loud  
That personal faults are quite allowed  
It's pudding proof that we are real  
And she's a hamster on their wheel

Yet who am I and who are you  
We were so empty, almost see-through  
White white teeth are such a must  
But sweetheart you can't dazzle us  
With smiles that always remind me  
Of fallen flowers and rising weeds

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Yeah...

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Come come flash your clean clean cash  
Gleaming on the outside but your teaming with decay  
Please don't make me stay, don't make me stay  
Please don't make me stay another day