

# No Peace Los Angeles

Mike Doughty

Ice cracking, fickle junkie  
Your girl calls  
Where have you been last night?  
Lover boy, where you been hiding?

No peace, Los Angeles  
No peace, Los Angeles

Coming down, Wilshire Boulevard  
Blurry stream of light  
Radio, road sign and you are more awake  
Than is possible

No peace, Los Angeles  
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And the true dope on salvation is  
Two weeks in a clinic and a public testimonial  
You tell them kids, tell them not to hurt themselves  
Speeding fast from who you are

No peace, Los Angeles  
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Do this for the remembrance of me  
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