

Sweet L.A.

Morcheeba

Heavy, you pull on my heart
To a lonely scene
Tell me, I'm more than just half
More than in between

All the signs lead to sweet L.A.
Take my hand and hold it like you know me
I live in hope without the glory
Who you fooling, Californian dream

Slowly, I grow and I know
You're not all you seem
Maybe I'm better alone
Living through the screen

All the signs lead to sweet L.A.
Take my hand and hold it like you know me
I live in hope without the glory
Futures super Californian dream

With every line you send my soul upstream
Promises of your caress from far away
What a clever story that you sold to me
Who's the fool in California's dream?