If you have sunshine and beaches How can that be so hard And maybe oranges and grapefruit Growing in your own backyard

If you have mountains and the ocean And a great, big smiling sky
There's very little that is blue here
So the blues pass Los Angeles by

Everybody has a barbecue Everybody's goin' swimming, too With that kind of living, how can you be blue? So the blues pass Los Angeles by

Oh, you can go to a mountain and ski down the side Go to a beach and take a surfboard ride
The City of Angels has a lot of pride
But the blues have passed it by

And oh, the folks are nice in this tropical clime Although they talk about the weather lots of the time They call it unusual if the rain comes down They don't believe in blues in this old town

You can go to the desert in an hour or two Where the sun and the sand are so good for you Where living's that easy, how can you be blue Yes, the blues have passed it by

Oh, you can live in the valley where the grass is green Or you can live on a hill with a view to be seen The people do say that on a real clear day You can see Catalina, though it's pretty far away

Oh, you can watch the Rams or Angels or the Dodgers play On a sunny California, smog-free day If the boys are winning, it's easier to say That the blues pass Los Angeles by

Yeah, pass right on by Took a look at the sky And they passed it by