## L.A Woman - The Doors

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago Took a look around, see which way the wind blow Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows Are you a lucky little lady in the city of light Or just another lost angel, city of night City of night, city of night, woo, come on LA woman, LA woman LA woman Sunday afternoon LA woman Sunday afternoon LA woman Sunday afternoon Drive through your suburbs Into your blues, into your blues, yeah Into your blue-blue blues Into your blues, oh, yeah I see your hair is burnin' Hills are filled with fire If they say I never loved you You know they are a liar Drivin' down your freeways Midnight alleys roam Cops in cars, the topless bars Never saw a woman So alone, so alone So alone, so alone Motel money...





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych