

# Los Angeles

## Counting Crows

Dancing like the nights are down in Nashville  
But I seem to know the ghosts who like to run  
I got a call to go to a late night picture show  
So I traded in the darkness and I'm already glad, I'm already there  
And I'm trying to make some friends So if you see that movie star and me  
If you see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV  
Well honey, I'm just trying to make some sense outta me I left a lot of ghosts in San Francisco  
And now you wanna say you see through me  
But what you wanna see ain't your memories of me  
So why you turn around tonight but I'm already there, I'm already there  
And I'm just trying to make some friends So if you see that movie star and me  
If you should see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep while you're watching TV  
Well honey, I'm just trying to make some sense in Los Angeles Boston gets cold this time of year  
It seems like each day just leaves me numb  
I gotta get out of here and go walking in the sun Well, if you see that movie star and me  
If you should see my picture in a magazine  
Or if you fall asleep by the bedroom TV  
But honey, I'm just trying to make some sense  
Honey, I'm just trying to make some friends  
Well baby, I'm not trying to make amends  
For coming to Los Angeles, oh, Los Angeles No more Boston, no more Nashville, no more Oakland  
Oh baby, come on out to the sea  
Come on, take a walk down Sunset with me Oh, we're gonna get drunk, find us some skinny girls  
And go street walking, street walking, baby  
Oh, in Los Angeles, street walking, baby And man, it's a really good place to find yourself a taco

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