City Of Angels

Alice Peacock

Last night I had a dream
That I'd done things differently
And I'd let you go back to Chicago
Where the lake is clear and wide
You can't see the other sideAnd the folks are real
They'll tell you how they feel
So I stayed on the fairer coast
Until I became a ghostOh fantasy, let this poor girl be
City of angels, you're no good for me
Well, there's no use in regret
Some things I'd just soon forgetJesus loves me this I know
'Cause my momma told me so
And the sun don't always shine
In this crazy life of mineYou can't wash away the pain
Yeah, when it never rains
I don't need to be no star down
On Sunset BoulevardLiving an empty dream
Where things ain't what they seem
City of angels, you're no good for me
City of angels, city of angelsYou got me wrapped around your little finger
Into the fire, sweet city of angels
Last night I had a dream
That I'd done things differentlyAnd I let you go, yeah I had to let you go
City of angels, city of angels
You got me wrapped around your little finger
Into the fire, sweet city of angels

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/