

# 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 side And the folks are real  
They'll tell you how they feel  
So I stayed on the fairer coast  
Until I became a ghost Oh 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 forget Jesus loves me this I know  
'Cause my momma told me so  
And the sun don't always shine  
In this crazy life of mine You can't wash away the pain  
Yeah, when it never rains  
I don't need to be no star down  
On Sunset Boulevard Living an empty dream  
Where things ain't what they seem  
City of angels, you're no good for me  
City of angels, city of angels You 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 differently And 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

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