Los Angeles

Sugarcult

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I want a girl, girl that won't talk back And a job, job that gives me slack And a car, car that won't break down In the heat of Los AngelesI want to go, go without a map Far away, away, I won't get trapped By the sound, a town, the sun beats down In the heat of Los AngelesOne more holiday I will not celebrate I'm almost desperate Cause I'm down, I'm down I'm so beat downThis city's killing me I want, I want, I want everything This city's killing me In the heat of Los AngelesI want a love, love that won't hit back Want sex, sex without a catch Want a face to trust, to feel, to lust In the heat of Los AngelesWant to f***, f***, f*** this up Gonna feel, feel, feel you up Had enough, enough, enough In the heat of Los AngelesThis city's killing me I want, I want everything This city's killing me In the heat of Los AngelesWhat has become of me? I want, I want everything This city's killing me (I want everything)Come on, come on, it's alive and breathing Come on, come on, come alive today Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating The sun is burning down Los Angeles Los Angeles, Los Angeles I want a girl, girl that won't talk back And a job, job that gives me slack

And a car, car that won't break down

In the heat of Los AngelesCome on, come on, it's alive and breathing

Come on, come on, come alive today

Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating

The sun is burning downCome on, come on, it's alive and breathing

(This city's killing me)

Come on, come on, come alive today
Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating
(This city's killing me)The sun is burning down Los Angeles
(One more holiday)

The sun is burning down Los Angeles

(I will not celebrate)

The sun is burning down Los Angeles (One more holiday)

The sun is burning down Los Angeles (I will not celebrate)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/