

# los angeles

## Sr. Chinarro

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 Angeles  
I 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 Angeles  
One more holiday  
I will not celebrate  
I'm almost desperate  
?Cause I'm down, I'm down  
I'm so beat down  
This city's killing me  
I want, I want, I want everything  
This city's killing me  
In the heat of Los Angeles  
I 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 Angeles  
Want to f\*\*\*, f\*\*\*, f\*\*\* this up  
Gonna feel, feel, feel you up  
Had enough, enough, enough, enough  
In the heat of Los Angeles  
This city's killing me  
I want, I want, I want everything  
This city's killing me  
In the heat of Los Angeles  
What has become of me?  
I want, 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 Angeles  
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  
Come 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)

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