

Coming into Los Angeles

[Arlo Guthrie](#)

Coming in from London from over the Pole
Flying in a big airliner
Chickens flying everywhere around the plane
Could we ever feel much finer? Coming into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of keys
But don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs Man There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico
No, he couldn't look much stranger
Walking in the hall with his things and all
Smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger Coming into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of keys
But don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs Man Hip woman walking on a moving floor
Tripping on the escalator
There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind
Thinking that he's already made her Coming into Los Angeles
Bringing in a couple of keys
But don't touch my bags if you please
Mister Customs Man

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