

# Room With A View

Tony Carey

Well he used to be a tailor  
Sew those suits so fine  
And he never heard of failure  
And he never tasted wine  
And he used to be a leader  
When he had someone to lead  
And he used to be a father  
When he had some mouths to feed  
When he had some mouths to feed

And they say it never rains in L.A. county  
But it gets cold enough to wish you had a few  
And he laughs tonight and say's "I finally found me  
A room with a view - how about you?"

He was living in a castle  
That he built with his own hands  
Out of newspaper and cardboard  
He was living off the land  
He was living off the land  
He was living of the land

And they say it never rains in L.A. county ...

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