

Los Angeles (Live at St. Pancras Church)

Phosphorescent

The road is alive
And everybody's all here
I'm closing my eyes
Till the colours appear
Oh me oh my
Ain't it funny up here
To stand in the light
Said I ain't came to Los Angeles just to dieAre you getting a lot of attention now
Are you bleeding in every direction now
Are they covering you up with affection now
Are they giving you a lot of attention nowThey told me my eyes
Would never be clearer
To hold on to mine
Make good money out here
They told me those lies
Just a grinning from ear to ear
They showed me a lie
They said "here is our offer, ain't it fine"Are you getting a lot of attention now
Are you bleeding in every direction now
Are they covering you up with affection now
Are you getting a lot of attention nowThe road is alive
With the trouble and fear
Frozen and blind
That's how they couple out here
And oh me oh my
They call me coloured up here
I looked in their eyes
Said I ain't came to Los Angeles, baby, just to dieAre you getting a lot of attention now
Are you bleeding in every direction ain't you now
Are they covering you up with affection ain't they now
Are you getting a lot of attention ain't you now

Songwriters

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