

# West L.A. Nights

## White Wizzard

Driving west on the boulevard  
Watching the sunset in the sky  
Good times all around me, yeah  
I'm feeling free and flying high  
Girls dressed to kill walk by  
As the moon is rising  
Streets alive with the glitter of hopes  
And dreams and fantasizing  
The Santa Ana winds  
Are blowing through my soul  
Makes me want to lose all self control  
The rainbows rocking  
And the boys are ready to go  
Ooohh, oh, oh  
Rocking in the streets and feelin' alright  
My soul is a rollin' in the neon light  
Riding the stars on a West L.A. night  
The place where rockers used to rule  
You still hear that magic sound  
An earthquake of those crazy times  
Shakes it's energy all around  
Everyone gambling one more time  
Shooting for a royal flush  
Magic flowing through your veins  
In the night you feel the rush  
The Santa Ana winds  
Are blowing through my soul  
Makes me want to lose all self control  
The rainbows rocking  
And the boys are ready to go  
Ooohh, oh, oh  
Rocking in the streets and feelin' alright  
My soul is a rollin' in the neon light  
Riding the stars on a West L.A. night  
Dreams are always golden  
And they always shine  
City of angels  
You'll always be mine  
Rocking in the streets and feelin' alright  
My soul is a rollin' in the neon light  
Riding the stars on a West L.A. night  
Riding the stars on a West L.A. night  
L.A. night  
West L.A. night  
L.A. night