Down In the City

L.A. Guns

A boy shoots a gun, a girl looks for fun
Runnin' round in the Hollywood streets
Shakedown all around,
Lay your dirty money downYou can't always get what you need
Midnight's cool, right, die in the moonlight
No cure for the social disease
Sex fiends, Acid Queens, livin' on a bad dreamThis town never sleeps
Down in the city
Gettin' what you need
Down in the cityMake your poor heart bleed
Livin' by the trigger, always better if it's bigger
Won't catch me down on my knees
Shake it down, lay it down, Sin City all aroundHollywood's the city of sleaze
Loose change, no-names, lookin' for a fast way
To make it to the top ot the heap
Face down, gutter bound,Laughin' at the poor clown
Walkin' on his name in the street
Down in the city
Give you what ya needDown in the city
Make your poor heart bleed
Ha, ha, ha, ha
A boy shoots a gun, a girl looks for funRunnin' round in the Hollywood streets
Shakedown all around,
Lay your dirty money down
You can't always get what you needLoose change, no-names, lookin' for a fast way
To make it to the top of the heap
Face down, gutter bound,
Laughin' at the poor clownWalkin on his name in the street
Down in the city
Give you what ya need
Down in the cityMake your poor heart bleed
Down in the city
Give you what ya need
Down in the cityIt's good enough for me
You're gonna burn
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Songwriters
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