

Went Looking For Warren Zevon's Los Angeles

Lucero

The city is a sea of lights
From Venice Beach to Hollywood & Vine
Drinking whiskey in my winter coat
An Empty Hearted Town sure gets cold
Dan Tana's by the Troubadour
Harry Dean singing Oh Danny Boy
After hours at the Overpass
Hour after hour at the Overpass
I went looking for Warren Zevon's Los Angeles
I got turned around on Gower Avenue
So long, so long
I'm going back to Memphis with a picture and a song
So long, so long
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
Gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
We took some pictures in a photo booth
Gotta give her credit where the credit is due
The pretty girls and the crowded streets
Like Desperados waiting Under The Eaves
Fell in love but the love ran out
At Lucy's El Adobe by the Paramount
Margaritas under black palm trees
I've got time, no one is waiting for me
I went looking for Warren Zevon's Los Angeles
I got turned around on Gower Avenue
So long, so long
I'm going back to Memphis with a picture and a song
So long, so long
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
Gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
It's my own damn fault just how hard I fell
Never found the Hollywood Hawaiian Hotel
So long, so long
I'm going back to Memphis with a picture and a song
So long, so long
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
So long, so long
I'm going back to Memphis with a picture and a song
So long, so long
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
I'm gonna find a jukebox everyone can sing along
So long, so long
So long, so long
So long, so long

Songwriters
Ben Nichols
Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>