

Cutting Up LA

Tom McBride

There's a shiver in the night
Girls are shaking to their bones
Still leaving on their lights
When she hears that subtle knock at home
He works the city after dawn
That's when he likes to get it on

Are coeds unaware?
He's bleaching all his teeth
There's some pomade in his hair
His creeping down your street

In Hollywood they always stare
No one noticed his collection of fine hair

He's cutting up LA
While they're wide awake
She's not so glad she came
It's the super-models brush with fame
He's cutting up LA

It's on the 5 o'clock news
They found the slashers yellow boots
While he was walking out the door
He spilled turpentine on his hard-wood floor
I know it's awfully unfair to say
But his morning guests
Don't have much to say

He's cutting up LA
While they're wide awake
She's not so glad she came
It's the super-models brush with fame
He's cutting up LA

Lyrics submitted by Charles Humpback.