

# when canyons ruled the city

## Butch Walker

Laurel was a girl I knew,  
Made of dirt and stone  
Pretty hip in younger times,  
Now she sits alone  
With a hundred thousand,  
Beat up architectural disasters  
She calls homes  
Beverly glen was pretty  
All the rich boys loved her curves  
She tried to get the credit sometimes  
More than she deserved  
Like those cheesy 80's movies  
She epitomized all things  
We'd come to know  
Beachwood was a boheme  
From the sexy 60's scene  
Grew up east of West Hollywood  
And somewhere in between  
All the madness Laurel puts up with , but  
Somehow always tolerates a scene  
Nicols had a lot in common  
With performing arts  
A and are guys having cookouts  
On her back with super stars  
But she had some nasty habits and some  
Roadwork to repair this drama queen  
Sometimes Beachwood yelled at Laurel  
On the terms of selling out  
Then laurel yelled at Beverly  
For not knowing what life's about  
With her trust fund friends and family,  
It felt just like an earthquake  
When she'd shout  
And Silverlake just stood there  
With her nose up in the air  
Pushing up her horn rimmed glasses saying,  
I don't fucking care  
Bout the drama all you idiots are buying,  
Selling, leasing, up there

San Fernando was a struggling actor  
Drove a deli truck to the sets of porno  
Movies, just trying to make a buck  
While his pilot sits in escrow, he dreams of  
Dating Beverly one day

Songwriters

Walker, ButchPublished by

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