

# Letter to La

## Joe Ely

You're afraid to lose your cover  
Afraid to bare your soul  
Like an Alfred Hitchcock lover  
Who slowly goes out of control  
Your love is like the city  
Only shines at night  
Your love has no pity  
Baby, baby, that's all right  
Your vanity is your castle  
You're like a neon sign  
And the poor lost souls in your shadows  
You forget, they are friends of mine  
Your love is like the city  
Only shines at night  
Your love has no pity  
Baby, baby, that's all right  
Little Johnny Vain lost his head  
While you broke a young girl's heart  
And Cecil B. DeMille once gave to you  
The 'Cast of Millions' part  
Your love is like the city  
Only shines at night  
Your love has no pity  
Baby, baby, that's all right  
How many memories have you, honey  
Swept beneath the bed?  
And how many roses have you, honey  
Watered till they bled?

Songwriters

JOE ELY

Published by  
Lyrics © JOE ELY D/B/A EIFFEL TOWER MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

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