

L.A. Girl

The Distillers

This is the story about a circle of women
L.A. women, on an L.A. mission
This is the glory, gonna get their hooks in
Gonna drag you way down, do ya wanna go home soon? Yeah, God Almighty
What the fuck happened to you?
Im not red, white and blue Outta mind, you're outta sight
Every day and all night
I watch your pale ass on that street
I watch you walk on through Then she went glassy, a sawn-off tragedy
A deliverance in the city, a new beginning
Power and glory in the name of the enemy
You sell your restless casualty for power and glory Yeah, God Almighty
What the fuck happened to you?
Im not red, white and blue Outta mind, you're outta sight
Every day and all night
I watch your pale ass on that street
Whyd you, you walk on through? Hey, yeah yeah yeah
No, hey, yeah, hey
Yeah yeah yeah, baby Do I miss you? Do I miss you?
Miss you at all
Do I miss you? Do I miss you?
I don't miss you at all And I say, God Almighty
What the fuck happened to you?
Im not red, white and blue Outta mind, you're outta sight
Every day and all night
I watch your pale ass on that street
Whyd you you walk on through this hate?
Whyd you you walk on through? Hey, yeah yeah yeah
No, hey, yeah, hey

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