

# Moving To L.A.

## Art Brut

Not much glam' about the english weather  
There's not much left to bring us together  
Sunshine on a rainy day  
Makes me want to move away  
But I think I've got it sorted  
I'm gonna get myself deported[Chorus]  
I'm considering a move to LA  
(He's considering a move to LA)Hang around with axel rose  
Buy myself some brand new clothes  
Everything will be just fine  
Where the murder, rape is in decline  
Do me some relaxin'  
Maybe grab a piece of action[Chorus]And when I get off the plane  
The first thing I'm gonna do  
Is strip naked to the waist  
And ride my harley-davidson  
Up and down sunset strip  
I might even get a tattoo  
My troubles'll never find me  
I'm not sending any letters or postcards home  
I'll drink tennessee  
With morrisey  
On a beach  
Out of reach  
Somewhere very, very far away[Chorus]

Songwriters

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