Los Angeles

Benjamin Biolay

I want a girl, girl that won't talk back
And a job, job that gives me slack
And a car, car that won't break down
In the heat of Los Angeles
I want to go, go without a map
Far away, away, I won't get trapped
By the sound, a town, the sun beats down
In the heat of Los Angeles
One more holiday
I will not celebrate
I'm almost desperate
?Cause I'm down, I'm down
I'm so beat down
This city's killing me
I want, I want, I want everything
This city's killing me
In the heat of Los Angeles
I want a love, love that won't hit back
Want sex, sex without a catch
Want a face to trust, to feel, to lust
In the heat of Los Angeles
Want to f***, f***, f*** this up
Gonna feel, feel, feel you up
Had enough, enough, enough, enough
In the heat of Los Angeles
This city's killing me
I want, I want, I want everything
This city's killing me
In the heat of Los Angeles
What has become of me?
I want, I want, I want everything
This city's killing me
(I want everything)
Come on, come on, it's alive and breathing
Come on, come on, come alive today
Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating
The sun is burning down Los Angeles
Los Angeles, Los Angeles
I want a girl, girl that won't talk back

And a job, job that gives me slack
And a car, car that won't break down
In the heat of Los Angeles
Come on, come on, it's alive and breathing
Come on, come on, come alive today
Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating
The sun is burning down
Come on, come on, it's alive and breathing
(This city's killing me)
Come on, come on, come alive today
Come on, come on, it's a heartless beating
(This city's killing me)
The sun is burning down Los Angeles
(One more holiday)
The sun is burning down Los Angeles
(I will not celebrate)
The sun is burning down Los Angeles
(One more holiday)
The sun is burning down Los Angeles
(I will not celebrate)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/