Biggest Man In Los Angeles

Andy Grammer

(Verse 1)
I got my start on the street
With the monkey next to me he'll
Shake your hand for a dollar,
If you're nice kiss your cheek
To my left I can see
Chinese flipping bowls on their heads from their feet
Yo
Strolling on the scene
Are my arch-enemies
Break-dancers take your crowd, your girl, your money
Balloon man's telling me to turn down please
And the psychic agrees
I begin to see that
Oh I'm home, I'm right where I belong
And there's no where else that I'd rather be
(Chorus)
Because those moments on the street
When crowd would rock with me
I felt like the biggest man, the biggest man in Los Angeles
You see all I really need
Are some ears to hear me dream
I feel like the biggest man, the biggest man in Los Angeles

Standing on the street, yeah
Just standing on the street
(Verse 2)
Trombone cuts deep through the crowd doing Motown moves
With his hat tucked down
A belly dancer passes the tip jar around
And the men are confused, slightly aroused
Muslims, Christians preaching, wishing
I would shut up so the people could listen
Supposed to cut through all this noise
With my little voice, I begin to see that
Oh I'm home, I'm right where I belong
And there's no where else that I'd rather be
(chorus)
And the day goes dark

I pack my car
Stare out at the ocean
Take some time
A quiet smile
Let it all just soak in
(chorus) x2

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