

# 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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