

# Los Angeles

## They Might Be Giants

There's a band  
That's living in LA  
But they never get to play  
They're just working jobs all day

But their plan  
Is to follow us around  
As we go from town to town  
They're copying our sound

And at the House of Blues in West Hollywood  
They're taking notes from the back row  
And they're listening good

All you bands who are studying our grooves  
And copping all our truths  
And stealing all our moves

I know your plan Is to follow us around  
As we go from town to town  
You're copying our sound

And at the House of Blues in West Hollywood  
You're taking notes from the back row  
And you're listening good

All you bands who are studying our grooves  
And copping all our truths  
And stealing all our moves

I know your plan Is to follow us around  
As we go from town to town  
You're copying our sound (You're copying our sound)  
You're copying our sound (You're copying our sound)  
You're copying our sound (sound!)

---

Lyrics submitted by Greg Gruber.