

# Los Angeles

Sugarcult

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 fuck, fuck, fuck this up  
Gonna feel, feel, feel you up  
Had enough, enough, enough's 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

(This city's killing me)  
Come on, come on  
It's alive and breathing  
Come on, come on  
Come alive today

(This city's killing me)  
Come on, come on

It's a heartless beating  
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)