

L.A. Blues

Tom T. Hall

I got off the airplane 'long about 7:30 in LA
What a drag to realize that everything's so different and so same

All my California friends are searching for their minds
And it's been right there in their heads all the time
LA blues LA blues you want me to be like you ha ha there ain't
no way

California Charlie met me at my room when I got in
We toasted country picking and the help of all our good and mutual friends
Before the morning came we put a handle on the world
And decided that we'd give it to the squirrels
LA blues LA blues you want me to be like you ha ha there ain't
no way

Soaking up that sunshine and eatin' eggs and bacon over light
Sleeping through the daytime and contemplatin' sin thru'out the night
Please hand me my hat and darling give me back my things
Ole T's got a bunch of songs to sing
LA blues LA blues you want me to be like you ha ha there ain't
no way

I like California and I wouldn't want to put it down no way
But I heard what you're thinking and it ain't exactly what I want to say
Someday California I'll come roarin' back to you
If you don't fall in the ocean before I do
LA blues LA blues you want me to be like you ha ha there ain't
no way