

## West L.A. Nights

White Wizzard

Driving west on the boulevard  
watching the sunset in the sky  
Good times all around me yeah  
I'm feeling free and flying high

Girls dressed to kill walk by  
as the moon is rising  
Streets alive with the glitter  
of hopes and dreams  
and fantasizing  
The Santa Ana  
winds are blowing  
through my soul  
Makes me want to  
lose all self control

The rainbows rocking and  
the boys are ready to go Oh Oh...

Rocking in the streets  
and I'm feelin' alright  
My soul is a rollin' in the neon lights  
Riding the stars on a West LA night,  
West LA night  
The place where rockers used to rule  
You still hear that magic sound  
An earthquake of those crazy times  
Shakes it's energy all around

Everyone gambling one more time,  
shooting for a royal flush  
Magic flowing through your veins  
in the night you feel the rush  
Dreams are always golden  
and they always shine  
City of Angels you'll  
always be mine