

**Title : City of Angels**

**Composer : Corrinne May**

**Lyricist : Corrinne May**

Dogs walk free with diamond collars  
Free men hang from ropes and dollars  
Train tracks stitch the jagged scars  
Stretched faces on aging stars  
Empty beds in furniture stores  
Angels sleep on skid row floors  
Broken wings for a dollar a pound  
"Can you spare some change?"  
I'm strolling down, rolling down  
Sunset Boulevard  
I see the paparazzi try to catch a falling star

Just another day you're on your way  
in the City of Angels  
All the make-up in this town covers the frowns  
Yeah the world seems upside down  
in the City of Angels

Cars kissing on the 405  
colours blend and intertwine  
You and me, we're just a bunch of dreamers  
lucky to collide  
Sure, we're living on nickels and dimes  
and the earth could shake at anytime  
But we're holding on to something true  
and with your hand in mine

We'll be strolling down, rolling down  
Sunset Boulevard  
They say that opposites attract, well  
this is the city for us

Just another day you're on your way  
in the City of Angels  
Leave the make-up in this town  
for all the clowns  
Yeah the world seems upside down  
in the City of Angels

Let it rain, rain down  
Wash the make-up from this town  
Let it rain, rain down  
Thirsty people all around

Just another day you're on your way  
in the City of Angels  
Leave the make-up in this town  
for all the clowns  
'cause the world seems  
upside down  
Yeah the world seems upside down  
in the City of Angels