

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