

# I Love L.A.

Randy Newman

Hate New York City  
It's cold and it's damp  
And all the people dressed like monkeys  
Let's leave Chicago to the Eskimos  
That town's a little bit too rugged  
For you and me you bad girl Rollin' down the Imperial Highway  
With a big nasty redhead at my side  
Santa Ana winds blowin' hot from the north  
And we were born to ride Roll down the window put down the top  
Crank up the Beach Boys baby  
Don't let the music stop  
We're gonna ride it till we just can't ride it no more  
From the South Bay to the Valley  
From the West Side to the East Side  
Everybody's very happy  
'Cause the sun is shining all the time  
Looks like another perfect day I love L.A. (We love it)  
I love L.A. (We love it)  
We love it! Look at that mountain  
Look at those trees  
Look at that bum over there, man  
He's down on his knees  
Look at these women  
There ain't nothin' like 'em nowhere  
Century Boulevard (We love it)  
Victory Boulevard (We love it)  
Santa Monica Boulevard (We love it)  
Sixth Street (We love it, we love it)  
We love L.A! I love L.A.  
(We love it)  
I love L.A.  
(We love it)  
I love L.A.  
(We love it)

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