

Duff McKagan, Seattle head

When I was a young, I had a dream
movin' to the city sight unseen
19 years of age I'm packing my bags
Hollywood was all the rage
I came to you in 1984
You showed me in, then you shut the door
It didn't take me long to learn to play the game
A kick in the head always feels the same

(chorus)

Los Angeles, you're a fuckin whore
Hollywood, you're an open sore
I played it well, and I played it fast
Livin' slow was in the past
Chicks and drugs and gettin' burnt
Just a few of the things I `learnt'
Got sick and tired of bein' scared as hell
A wasted man, just a shell of myself
But that was then, and this is now
My pretty baby, I've changed somehow

(chorus 2)

Los angeles, you've lost you're grip
Drugs and lies and whores suckin dick

(b-verse)

I don't know if I could do things differently
L.A.'s had me for so long
When I look I can see things differently
What doesn't kill me makes me strong

(bridge)

Los Angeles, I didn't sell my soul to you
Los Angeles, you thought you would kill me
You thought you could take me down
Fuck that, power to me

(chorus)

(b-verse)

Sometimes it goes like this
Some
A kick in the head