

# Shihad, La La Land

The night speeds through at its breakneck pace  
Gotta run to keep up, gotta keep on the case  
And the people that you meet, well they're speeding too  
I get up, I get in a cab  
The driver says he loves his wife, she's in the slammer  
He's got some advice 'cause I'm new here

We're in the land, we're in the land  
The land of everything and nothing at all  
Wait till it takes you by the hand  
It's got it all, but it's got no soul  
We're in the land, la la la land  
The land of everything andn othing at all  
I'm sorry, I do not understand

Finally get to the place where I'm supposed to be  
I met a girl and a girl met me  
And she's let me in on just how to see the light here  
She says her life was in disarray  
Till she found these pills that took the pain away  
Wait a minute, something's not quite right