

Subb, L.A. Beach Bum

I'm jumping on a plane and flying back to L.A.
I wanna live on the beach, i wanna tan on demand
I'm sick of this place, the weather makes me feel grey
I'm wanna get on that plane and fly out of here
Well Montreal's ok but it ain't hollywood
Nothing like walking on the walk of fame to make me feel so good
I wanna walk up to the beach and lay down all day
I want out...

Take me away i don't wanna stay
Won't you take me back to L.A.
I wanna go where my tan line won't show
My complexion won't scare me anymore

I'm hopping on a train and riding back to L.A.
I wanna have great sex right there in the sand
I'm sick of this place, the snow drives me insane
I'm wanna get on a train and ride out of here
Well Montreal's ok but it ain't sublime as Long beach
Nothing like the sunset on a hot summer night
I wanna walk up to the beach and lay down all day
I want out.

Take me away...