Angel Town

Hey kid I can make you a star Just sing and play your guitar As the cloud from a big cigar Kills the air in a funky bar

Hit'em higher and watch'em climb Full of fire and short on time Take the gold it's not a crime Sign your name on the dotted line

(chorus)
Everybody wants to be a star
Actors, agents
Bleeding broken hearts
Try to steal a little light
As the L.A sun comes crashin' down
While the devil makes his way through Angel Town

Everybody's on the run From the bankers to the bums Let's see who's got the bigger gun Play the game 'til it's no more fun

Ground's shakin' with every step Deep in it with no regret Sell your soul just to pay your debt But you still ain't nothin' yet

Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno / B.T. Brunelle ©2012 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI / Featherpen Publishing – BMI Completed in Vienna, Austria