

Bahamas On A Billboard

Renee learned young to work the street
They say her sex was hard to beat
Revlon smile fooled even me
Covered in scars no one could see
No one could see

Underneath the yellow street lamp
On Sunset and crime
You can see the neon message
That she quoted all the time

(chorus)
Bahamas on a billboard, lookin' good
Islands on a sign in the heart of Hollywood
Take a little trip, leave it all behind
Read the sign one more time

Guarding angels was Lou's beat
Undercover took a lot of heat
Gunshots echo down the street
Hookers heels rocked the cop to sleep
They rocked the cop to sleep

From his jet black 944
On Sunset and crime
You can see the neon message that quoted all the time

(repeat chorus)

Adams office had a city view
Defending lies was all he knew
A black heart drowns his eyes of blue
Renee looked up and so did Lou
There was nothing they could do

Jumping from his building ledge
20 stories high
Hoping that in paradise
Is where he'll be as he passed by

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / B.T. Brunelle
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