

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

L.A. Woman (New Stereo Mix)

Par The Doors

Album : The Future Starts Here - The Essential Doors Hits

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago

Took a look around, see which way the wind blow

Where the little girls in the Hollywood bungalows?

Are you a lucky little lady in the City of Light

Or just another lost angel?

City of night

City of night

City of night

City of night, whoo, c'mon

L.A. woman

L.A. woman

L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon

L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon

L.A. woman, Sunday afternoon

Drive through your suburbs

Into your blues

Into your blues, yeah

Into your blue-blue

Into your blues, oh, yeah

I see your hair is burnin'

Hills are filled with fire

If they say I never loved you

You know they are a liar

Drivin' down your freeways

Midnite alleys roam

Cops in cars, the topless bars

Never saw a woman

So alone, so alone

So alone, so alone

Motel, money, murder, madness

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Mister Mojo Risin'

Mister Mojo Risin'

Mister Mojo Risin'

Mister Mojo Risin'

Got to keep on risin'

Mister Mojo Risin'

Mister Mojo Risin'

Mojo Risin'

Got the mojo risin'

Get the mojo risin

Gotta keep on risin'

Ridin', ridin'

Gonna ridin', ridin'

I'm gonna ridin', ridin'

I gotta ridin', ridin'

Well, ridin', ridin'

I gotta, whooo, yeah, ridin'

Whoa, mmm, yeah

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Took a look around, see which way the wind blow

Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows?

Are you a lucky little lady in the City of Light

Or just another lost angel?

City of night

City of night

City of night

City of night

Whoa, c'mon

L.A. woman

L.A. woman

L.A. woman

You're my woman

My little L.A. woman

Yeah, my L.A. woman

Hey, hey

Uh-uh, L.A woman, c'mon

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