

L.A Plane - 1/1

Interprété par Cher.

Seven-thousand miles to Paris
Nine-hundred miles to Rome
And I'm going; every mile to find
My piece of mind a home

This infatuation is driving me insane
To make my reservation
On the next L.A. by plane

Chorus 1:

Make me high, make me sane
Get me aboard that L.A. plane
I'm tired of this pouring rain
I'm tired of this passing through
Get me safe, get me warm
Get me a southern California morning
Where I was born, boy I'm coming
I'm coming home to you

He looks so fine in Europe
On all the posters and brochures
I thought they promised something more
Than what was mine and yours

Well I was looking for excitement
On every boat and train
But all I saw were unfamiliar faces
In the rain

Chorus 2:

Get me high, get me sane
Get me aboard that L.A. plane
I'm tired of this pouring rain
I'm tired of just passing through
Get me safe, get me warm
Get me a southern California morning
Where I was born, babe I'm coming
I'm coming home to you

And now nothing looks better in my mind
Than your warm and loving face
And all these miles have taught me
That your love can't be replaced

(chorus 2)