

Alec Benjamin, Jesus in LA

well I shook hands with the devil
down on the south side
and he bought us both a drink
whit a pat and a pencil set by his side
I said: Tell me what you think

I've been looking for my savior
looking for my truth
I even asked my shrink
he brought me down to his level, said
"Son, you're not special
you won't find him where you think"!

you won't find him down on sunset
or at a party in the hills
at the bottom of the bottle
or when you're tripping on some pills
when they sold you the dream
you were just 16
packed a bag and ran away
and it's a crying shame you came all this way
cause you won't find Jesus in L.A.

and it's a crying shame you came all this way
cause you won't find Jesus in L.A.

took a sip of his whisky
said: "Now, that you'r with me
well, I think that you should stay"
I know you're been busy
searching through the city
so let me share the way

I know I',m not your savior
no iam not your truth
but I think we could be friends
he said:
"come down to my level
hang out with the evil
let me tell you, in the end..."