

L. Alien

Don Henry

Afternoon diesel fumes the greyhound hit the skids
And kicked me off in Hollywood dodgin' skateboard kids
I took a room, took a bath then took a look around
But every smile was just a grin in this big ambitious town

CHORUS

L. Alien, L. Alien

I'm a bean from a dust bowl crop

L. Alien, another one thrown into the melting pot

There's a bit of me in the folks I see...crazy and alone

L. Aliens, L. Aliens, just a long, long way from home

I met a girl from Oregon and a bartender from Maine
And bored 'em with my home sickness for those wide midwestern
plains

I'm somewhat of a hero back in Pikeville, USA

But here I'm Just a brand new song with the same old thing to say
(chorus)

BRIDGE

On palm tree street my foreign feet are lost and sore

Point me east from this neon beast 'cause I can't take no more

CHORUS

L. Alien, L. Alien

I'm a bean from a dust bowl crop

L. Alien, one of millions swallowed up in the gold rush plot

There's a bit of me in the faces I see...crazy and alone

L. Aliens, L. Aliens, just a long, long way from home