

# Biggest Man in Los Angeles

Andy Grammer

(Verse 1)

I got my start on the street  
With the monkey next to me he'll  
Shake your hand for a dollar,  
If you're nice kiss your cheek  
To my left I can see  
Chinese flipping bowls on their heads from their feet  
Yo  
Strolling on the scene  
Are my arch-enemies  
Break-dancers take your crowd, your girl, your money  
Balloon man's telling me to turn down please  
And the psychic agrees  
I begin to see that Oh I'm home, I'm right where I belong  
And there's no where else that I'd rather be

(Chorus)

Because those moments on the street  
When crowd would rock with me  
I felt like the biggest man, the biggest man in Los Angeles  
You see all I really need  
Are some ears to hear me dream  
I feel like the biggest man, the biggest man in Los Angeles  
Standing on the street, yeah  
Just standing on the street

(Verse 2)

Trombone cuts deep through the crowd doing Motown moves  
With his hat tucked down  
A belly dancer passes the tip jar around  
And the men are confused, slightly aroused  
Muslims, Christians preaching, wishing  
I would shut up so the people could listen  
Supposed to cut through all this noise  
With my little voice, I begin to see that  
Oh I'm home, I'm right where I belong  
And there's no where else that I'd rather be

(chorus) And the day goes dark

I pack my car

Stare out at the ocean

Take some time

A quiet smile

Let it all just soak in

(chorus) x2

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

