

Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

Tom: D

m

Down on the south side

And he bought us both a drink

With a pad and a pencil sat 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 LA

And it's a crying shame you came all this way

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

(Dm Am G Am)

(Dm Am G Am)

Took a sip of his whiskey

Said, "Now that you're with me, well, I think that you should stay"

Yeah, I know you've been busy

Searching through the city

So let me share the way

I know I'm not your savior

Know I'm not your truth

But I think we could be friends

He said "Come down to my level, hang out with the devil

Let me tell you, in the end"

Dm Am

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Or at a party in the hills

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Am

And that is when I knew that it was time to go home

And that is when I realized that I was alone

And all the vibe and colors from the lights fade away

And I don't care what they say

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

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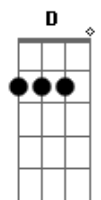
(One Strum)

And it's a crying shame I came all this way

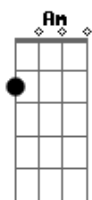
'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA

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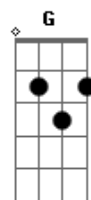
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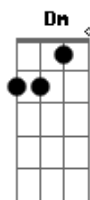
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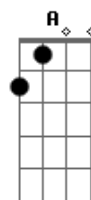
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