

## Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

	[Refrão]
tom: Am	Dm7 C
[Primeira Parte]	You won't find him down on Sunset  G Am
Dm7 C	Or at a party in the hills  Dm7 C
Well, I shook hands with the devil down on the south side  G Am7	At the bottom of the bottle
And he bought us both a drink  Dm7  C	Or when you're tripping on some pills  Dm7  C
With a pad and a pencil sat by his side  G Am7	When they sold you the dream you were just 16  G Am
I said "Tell me what you think"	Packed a bag and ran away Dm7 C
[Pré-Refrão]	And it's a crying shame you came all this way  G Am
Dm7	'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA  Dm C
G Am7 I even asked my shrink	And it's a crying shame you came all this way  G  Am7
Dm7 C He brought me down to his level, said "Son, you're not special	'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA
G Am7 You won't find him where you think"	[Ponte]
[Refrão]	C And that is when I knew that it was time to go home
Dm7 C	G And that is when I realized that I was alone
You won't find him down on Sunset G Am	<pre>Am    And all the vibrant colors from the lights fade away</pre>
Or at a party in the hills  Dm7 C	F G And I don't care what they say
At the bottom of the bottle  G Am	[Refrão]
Or when you're tripping on some pills Dm7 C	Dm7 C
When they sold you the dream you were just 16	You won't find him down on Sunset  G Am7
Packed a bag and ran away Dm7 C	Or at a party in the hills  Dm7 C
And it's a crying shame you came all this way G Am	At the bottom of the bottle $$\sf G$$ $$\sf Am7$$
'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA  Dm C	Or when you're tripping on some pills
And it's a crying shame you came all this way N.C.	When they sold you the dream you were just 16
'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA	Packed a bag and ran away Dm7 C
( Dm C G Am ) ( Dm C G Am )	And it's a crying shame you came all this way 'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA
[Segunda Parte]	[Refrão]
Dm7 C Took a sip of his whiskey, said "Now that you're with me G Am7	Dm7 C I won't find him down on Sunset G Am
Well, I think that you should stay"	Or at a party in the hills Dm7 C
Yeah, I know you've been busy searching through the city  G Am7	At the bottom of the bottle  G Am7
So let me share the way	Or when I'm tripping on some pills
[Pré-Refrão]	When they sold me the dream I was just 16
Dm7 C I know I'm not your savior, know I'm not your truth	Packed my bag and ran away
G Am7	And it's a crying shame I came all this way
But I think we could be friends  Dm7 Am7 He said "Come down to my level, hang out with the devil	'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA
G Am7	And it's a crying shame you came all this way
Let me tell you, in the end"	'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA

## **Acordes**

