

Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

tom:

Am

[Primeira Parte]

Dm

C

Well, I shook hands with the devil down on the south side

G

Am

And he bought us both a drink

Dm

C

With a pad and a pencil sat by his side

G

Am

I said "Tell me what you think"

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm

C

I've been looking for my savior, looking for my truth

G

Am

I even asked my shrink

Dm

C

He brought me down to his level, said "Son, you're not special

G

Am

You won't find him where you think"

[Refrão]

Dm

C

You won't find him down on Sunset

G

Am

Or at a party in the hills

Dm

C

At the bottom of the bottle

G

Am

Or when you're tripping on some pills

Dm

C

When they sold you the dream you were just 16

G

Am

Packed a bag and ran away

Dm

C

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

G

Am

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

Dm

C

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

N.C.

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

(Dm C G Am)

(Dm C G Am)

[Segunda Parte]

Dm

C

Took a sip of his whiskey, said "Now that you're with me

G

Am

Well, I think that you should stay"

Dm

C

Yeah, I know you've been busy searching through the city

G

Am

So let me share the way

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm

C

I know I'm not your savior, know I'm not your truth

G

Am

But I think we could be friends

Dm

Am

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

G

Am

Let me tell you, in the end"

[Refrão]

Dm

C

You won't find him down on Sunset

G

Am

Or at a party in the hills

Dm

C

At the bottom of the bottle

G

Am

Or when you're tripping on some pills

Dm

C

When they sold you the dream you were just 16

G

Am

Packed a bag and ran away

Dm

C

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

G

Am

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

Dm

C

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

G

Am

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

[Ponte]

C

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

G

And that is when I realized that I was alone

Am

And all the vibrant colors from the lights fade away

F

And I don't care what they say

[Refrão]

Dm

C

You won't find him down on Sunset

G

Am

Or at a party in the hills

Dm

C

At the bottom of the bottle

G

Am

Or when you're tripping on some pills

Dm

C

When they sold you the dream you were just 16

G

Am

Packed a bag and ran away

Dm

C

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

'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

[Refrão]

Dm

C

I won't find him down on Sunset

G

Am

Or at a party in the hills

Dm

C

At the bottom of the bottle

G

Am

Or when I'm tripping on some pills

Dm

C

When they sold me the dream I was just 16

G

Am

Packed my bag and ran away

Dm

C

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

G

Am

'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA

Dm

C

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

G

'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA

Acordes

