

Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

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

Acordes

