

Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Well, I shook hands with the devil 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"

[Pré-Refrão]

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"

[Refrão]

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 C G Am)
(Dm C G Am)

[Segunda Parte]

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

[Pré-Refrão]

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"

[Refrão]

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

[Ponte]

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 vibrant colors from the lights fade away
And I don't care what they say

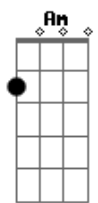
[Refrão]

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

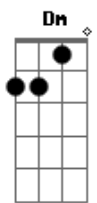
[Refrão]

I won't find him down on Sunset
Or at a party in the hills
At the bottom of the bottle
Or when I'm tripping on some pills
When they sold me the dream I was just 16
Packed my bag and ran away
And it's a crying shame I came all this way
'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA
And it's a crying shame you came all this way
'Cause I won't find Jesus in LA

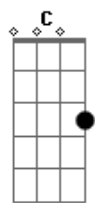
Acordes



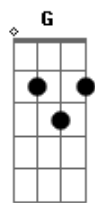
© ukulele-chords.com



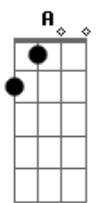
© ukulele-chords.com



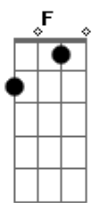
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com