

The Maine - Birthday In Los Angeles

Tom: C

C G Am
Oh L.A. pick up the phone
C
I need to talk to you
G Am
Stop sleeping with my new friends,
C
And all the old ones too
G Am C
Remember when we met, I thought you thought I was boring
G Am
You called me on the phone, to arrange my birthday party
F G C
Well this ain't a scripted movie
F G C
I don't drive a fancy car
F G C Am F
Those flashing lights don't mean a thing to me
G C
Goodbye L.A.

C G Am
You showed me around the house
C
You took me by the wrist
G Am C
You introduced me to your pals, the scientologists
G Am

We cut the cake inside,
C
Then I tried to fake a smile
G Am
And I drank, and drank, and drank, 'cause I felt so out of style

F G C
Oh, this ain't my birthday party
F G C
No, it's just a fashion show
F G C Am F
Yeah this is something, it just isn't me
G C
So long L.A.

C G Am C
Well I do miss Hollywood, enjoy the hazy city
G Am
I'm sure you're feeling good
F
But soon enough you'll miss me
G C
But I ain't got so much money
F G C
And nobody knows my name
F G C Am F
But here is something I just have to say
G C
Fck you L.A.

Acordes

