

Jesus In LA  
Alec Benjamin

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

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

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 Am G Am )  
( Dm Am G Am )

Took a sip of his whiskey

Am G Am

Said, Now that you re with me, well, I think that you should stay

**Dm**

Yeah, I know you ve been busy

**Am**

Searching through the city

**G Am**

So let me share the way

**Dm**

I know I m not your savior

**Am**

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

**Dm Am**

You won t find him down on sunset

**G Am**

Or at a party in the hills

**Dm Am**

At the bottom of the bottle

**G Am**

Or when you re tripping on some pills

**Dm Am**

When they sold you the dream you were just 16

**G Am**

Packed a bag and ran away

**Dm Am**

And it s a crying shame you came all this way

**G Am**

Cause you won t find Jesus in LA

**Dm Am**

And it s a crying shame you came all this way

**G Am**

Cause you won t find Jesus in LA

**Am**

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 vibe and colors from the lights fade away

**Dm**

**Am**

And I don t care what they say

**Dm Am**

You won t find him down on sunset

**G Am**

Or at a party in the hills

Dm Am

At the bottom of the bottle

G Am

Or when you re tripping on some pills

Dm Am

When they sold you the dream you were just 16

G Am

Packed a bag and ran away

Dm Am

And it s a crying shame you came all this way

G Am

Cause you won t find Jesus in LA

Dm Am

And it s a crying shame you came all this way

G Am

Cause you won t find Jesus in LA

Dm Am

I won t find him down on sunset

G Am

Or at a party in the hills

Dm Am

At the bottom of the bottle

G Am

Or when I m tripping on some pills

Dm Am

When they sold me the dream I was just 16

G Am

Packed my bag and ran away

Dm Am

And it s a crying shame I came all this way

G Am

Cause I won t find Jesus in LA

(One Strum)

Dm Am

And it s a crying shame I came all this way

G Am

Cause I won t find Jesus in LA

Fixar