

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

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