L.A. Song Beth Hart

Intro: G Bm Am C5 (x2)

Bm.

She hangs around the boulevard

C5

She s a local girl with local scars She got home late, she got home late She drank so hard the bottle ached

And she tried and she tried, and she tried and she tried But nothing s clear in a bar full of flies So she takes and she takes, she takes and she takes She understands when she gives it away

G C

D

She says, man I gotta get out of this town
Man I gotta get out of this pain
Man I gotta get out of this town

C

D

Out of this town, and out of L.A.

G Bm Am C5

She s gotta gun, she s gotta a gun
She gotta gun she call the lucky one
She left a note up by the phone
Don t leave a message cause this ain t no home

And she cried and she cried, and she cried and she cried She cried so long her tears ran dry And she laughed and she laughed, she laughed and she laughed Cause she knew she was never comin back

She said, man I m gonna get out of this town
Man I m gonna get out of this pain
Man I m gonna get out of this town
Out of this town, and out of L.A.

Em

Em(maj7)

It s all she loves, it s all she hates ${\tt Em6}$

Cmaj7

It s all too much for her to take She can t be sure just where it ends Or where the good life begins So she took a train, she took a train To a little old town without a name She met a man, he took her in But fed her all the same bullshit, again

Cause he lied and he lied, and he lied and he lied

He lied like a salesman selling flies

So she screamed and she screamed, and she screamed and she screamed

It s a different place, but the same old thing

It s all I love, it s all I hate
It s all too much for me to take
I can t be sure where it begins
Or if the good life lies within

So she said, man I gotta get out of this town Now I gotta get back on that train Man I gotta get out of this town

C

G Bm Am C5

I m out of my pain, so I m goin back to L.A.

G Bm Am C5

Back to L.A, back to L.A.

I m goin back to L.A.

I m goin back to L.A....

G to the end...