



and if I were the moon

itâ€™d be exactly where I fall  
C/G A

[Chorus]

you got that special kind of sadness G D Am7  
you got that tragic set of charms G D Am7  
that only comes from time spent in Los Angeles Em Bm  
makes me wanna wrap you in my arms A G D

[Solo]

D F#m C/G G  
D F#m C/G G

[Verse]

I used to think someone would love me D F#m  
for places I have been C/G G  
and the dirt I have been gathering D F#m  
deep beneath my nails C/G G  
but now I know what Iâ€™ve been missing D F#m  
and Iâ€™m going home to make it mine C/G G  
and I ll be battening the hatches D F#m  
and pulling in the sails. C/G A

[Chorus](repeat twice)

you got that special kind of sadness G D Am7  
you got that tragic set of charms G D Am7  
that only comes from time spent in Los Angeles Em Bm  
makes me wanna wrap you in my arms A G A(first chorus) D(second chorus)

[Outro]

D F#m C/G G  
D F#m C/G G  
D