

Post Cards From LA
Joshua Kadison

INTRO: D G D G twice

D **G** **D** **G**
I m the piano player down at Eddie s bar
D **G** **D** **G**
and Rachel, she s the waitress who wants to be a star.
C **G** **C** **G**
She swears she s gonna make it, make it big someday
C **A7** **D** **G** **D** **G**
and she ll send me picture postcards from LA

When it s time for closing I play while Rachel sings
She listens to my music, I listen to her dreams
She swears she s gonna make it, she s goin all the way,
and I say, Send me picture postcards from LA.

Em **Bm** **G** **D**
Send me postcards from LA signed with love forevermore.
Em **Bm** **G**
Picture postcards from LA to hang on my refrigerator door.
Em **F#m** **G** **A7** **D** **G** **D** **G**

Rachel, if you find me one I d love a picture of the California sun.

When Rachel shares my pillow she always asks me things
like do I really think she s pretty, do I like the way she sings?
I don t know how to answer, so I always smile and say,
I say, Send me picture postcards from LA.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
Sometimes Rachel stands up in the middle of the bar
C **F**
and does a scene from the late show.
Bb **C** **F** **Bb**
We all clap our hands as she puts her apron on
C **D** **G** **D** **G**
and says, Next week, I m gonna go!

She ll even buy a ticket and pack her things to leave.
Though we all know the story we pretend that we believe
But something always comes up, something always makes her stay.
And still no picture postcards from LA.

(Chorus)

I m the piano player down at Eddie s bar
and Rachel, she s the waitress who wants to be a star.