El Cerrito Place Kenny Chesney [Intro] EAEA [Verse] Е Е Α Α I been hangin round this place, I been lookin through your space  $\mathbf{E}$ Α E Α I been waitin for you, I ve been waitin for you Е Α E Α All the places that you go, all the people that you know  $\mathbf{E}$ Α I ve been lookin for you, I ve been lookin for you  $\mathbf{E}$ Α And all these pretty people up on El Cerrito Place They all got somethin in their pockets, all got somethin on their face Е They roll down to La Brea where it meets the boulevard Singin hallelujah while they dance over the stars They all say they re goin far [Chorus] Е А Me I ve been lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby I ve been lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby Е E Α All night long, all night long, all night long [Verse]  $\mathbf{E}$ Α Someone said they might have seen you where the ocean meets the land E So I ve been out here all night lookin for your footprints in the sand E Did you hear the ocean singing, baby did you sing along E While you danced out in the water to some ol forgotten song, Were you even here at all? [Chorus] Е Α Me I ve been lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby E Α

I ve been lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby Е Е All night long, all night long, all night long [Instrumental] EAEA [Verse] Е Α Somehow I wound up in the desert just after daylight Α Where the Joshua Trees grow that little place you always liked E These pioneer town people ain t got too much to say E And if you ever were here baby they ain t givin you away Now it s been two days [Chorus] Е I m still lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby E Α I ve been lookin for you baby, I ve been lookin for you baby Е All night long, all night long, all night long E And all these pretty people up on El Cerrito Place Ε Е Α They all got somethin in their pockets, all got somethin on their face  $\mathbf{E}$ Α Someone said they might have seen you where the ocean meets the land Е So I ve been out here all night lookin for your footprints in the sand E Α Think I ll go back to the city, back to El Cerrito Place Е That s the last time that I saw that pretty smile upon your face  $\mathbf{E}$ Α I ve been lookin for you baby