

Grey In L.a.

Loudon Wainwright III

Capo II

G **D** **C** **G**
When it s grey in L.A. I sure like it that way
 C **G** **D**
Cause there s way too much sunshine round here
 G **D** **C** **G**
I don t know about you I get so sick of blue skies
 C **D** **G**
Whenever they always appear

G **D** **C** **G**
And I sure love the sound of the rain pouring down
 C **G** **D**
On my carport roof made out of tin
G **D** **C** **G**
If there s a flood then there s gonna be mudslides
 C **D** **G**
We all have to pay for our sin

Chorus I

C **G** **C** **G**
And I suppose that they ll close canyon roads
 C **G** **D**
And the freeways will all start to clog
 C **G** **C** **G**
And the waters will rise and you won t be surprised
 Am **D7**
When your whole house smells like your wet dog

When it s grey in L.A. it s much better that way
It reminds you that this town s so cruel
Yeah it might feel like fun when you re sportin sunglasses
But really you re one more fool

And I m just a chump
And this whole town s a dump
We came out here to dump all our dreams
Of making it big but we re stuck in a sig alert nightmare
That s just how it seems

Chorus II

And I suppose Laurie David sure knows
All those cars we drive heat up our earth
And sea temperatures rise and those constant blue skies
And brush fires can sure curb your mirth

Brad Grey s in L.A. yeah OK I should stay here
There s no place that s better i know
For a wannabe star stuck in a car
On a freeway with nowhere to go