Santa Monica
Savage Garden

Song: Santa Monica
By: Savage Garden
>From The Album: Savage Garden

If you want the words to be aligned with the guitar chords, you must view
it in a non-fixed-width font, such as Times New Roman or Arial.

Verse 1:
```
A                          C#m
In Santa Monica, in the wintertime
F#m        E                          A
The la - zy streets so undemanding
C#m        F#m     E
I walk into the crowd
A
In Santa Monica
C#m                              F#m      D                        A
You get your coffee from the coolest places on the promenade
C#m                  F#m            D      E
Where people dress just so
C#m7                D
Beauty so unavoidable, everywhere you turn it s there
C#m7                              D
I sit and wonder what am I doing here?
```

Chorus:
```
                 A                                  E                D
                           E
But on the telephone line I am anyone, I am anything I want to be
                   F#m            E
I can be a supermodel or Norman Mailer
             D
```

And you wouldn t know the difference

Or would you?
A   C#m   F#m   E
Ooh......

Verse 2:
In Santa Monica, all the people got modern names like Jake or Mandy
And modern bodies too
In Santa Monica, on the boulevard
You ll have to dodge those in-line skaters
Or they ll knock you down
I never felt so lonely
Never felt so out of place
I never wanted something more than this

Chorus #2:
But on the telephone line I am anyone, I am anything I want to be
I could be a super model or Norman Mailer
And you wouldn t know the difference
On the telephone line I am any height, I am any age I want to be
I could be a caped crusader, or space invader
And you wouldn t know the difference
Or would you?