Santa Monica Savage Garden

#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Date: Thu, 30 Apr 1998 17:36:02 -0400

From: Adam Klein

Subject: s/savage_garden/santa_monica.crd

Song: Santa Monica
By: Savage Garden

>From The Album: Savage Garden

Chorded By: Adam Klein

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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

Α

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

Ε

But on the telephone line I am anyone, I am anything I want to be

F#m 1

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?