

Christmas In L.a. (feat. Dawes)
The Killers

Intro: Ab Db Ab Eb

Ab Abm Db
Woke up, the sun streaming in my room
Ab Eb
Warm beach from Palm, December afternoon
Ab Db
You close your eyes, another year blows by
Ab Eb Ab Db
Somewhere in the wind, just another life

Ab Db
My parents sent a Christmas card and then it s true
Ab Eb
We understand you re staying, and we re proud of you
Ab Db
There s a well-rehearsed disinterest in the atmosphere
Eb Ab
I don t know if that s what this time gave me
Eb Ab
Or if it lead me here

Db Eb Fm
And I played so many parts
Db Eb Fm
I don t know which one s really me
Bbm Eb Fm
Don t know if I can take

Eb Ab Eb
Another Christmas in L.A.
Fm Db
Another pitcher of Sangria
Ab Eb
In an empty beach café
Ab Eb
Another Christmas in L.A.
Fm Db
Hold me tighter, Carmelita
Ab Eb
I don t know how long I can stay

(Ab Db)

Ab Dbm Db
Left a girl behind in my old man s truck
Ab Eb

Sometimes I wonder where she ended up

Ab Db

Maybe she got married, had a couple of kids

Ab

Who do you think you re fooling, man?

Eb

Of course she did

Db Eb Fm

I m walking in that tennis bar

Db Eb Fm

Try and talk with Harry Bean

Db Eb Fm Eb

I don t know if I can take

Ab Eb

Another Christmas in L.A.

Fm Db

Another casting call on Thursday

Ab Eb

For a job that doesn t pay

Ab Eb

Another Christmas in L.A.

Fm Db

Another burnout in a tank top

Ab Eb

It seems your basket is the case

Fm Db

A fat protagonist in flip flops

Ab Eb

With an extensive resume

Db Eb Fm Eb

From Echo Park to Catalina

Ab Eb Fm

Dreaming of a white Christmas

Db Ab Eb

The one I used to know

Ab Eb Fm

Tree tops glisten, children listen

Db Ab Eb

To sleigh bells in the snow

(**Ab Eb Fm Db Ab**)

Eb Ab Eb

Another Christmas in L.A

(**Fm Db Ab Eb Ab**)