

Birthday In Los Angeles
The Maine

Verse : C, G, Am

Chorus: F, G, C x2

F, G, C, Am

F, G, C

C G Am
Oh L.A. pick up the phone

C
I need to talk to you

G Am
Stop sleeping with my new friends,

C
And all the old ones too

G Am C
Remember when we met, I thought you thought I was boring

G Am
You called me on the phone, to arrange my birthday party

F G C
Well this ain't a scripted movie

F G C
I don't drive a fancy car

F G C Am F
Those flashing lights don't mean a thing to me

G C
Goodbye L.A.

C G Am
You showed me around the house

C
You took me by the wrist

G Am C
You introduced me to your pals, the scientologists

G Am
We cut the cake inside,

C
Then I tried to fake a smile

G Am
And I drank, and drank, and drank, cause I felt so out of style

F G C
Oh, this ain't my birthday party

F G C
No, it's just a fashion show

F G C Am F
Yeah this is something, it just isn't me

G C
So long L.A.

C G Am C
Well I do miss Hollywood, enjoy the hazy city
G Am
Iâ€™m sure youâ€™re feeling good
F
But soon enough youâ€™ll miss me
G C
But I ainâ€™t got so much money
F G C
And nobody knows my name
F G C Am F
But here is something I just have to say
G C
F*ck you L.A.