

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.