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King Of Echo Park
TV Girl
TV Girl - King Of Echo Park
CAPO I
[Intro]
Em7
         Em7 A
Em7 A
         Em7 A
Em7 A
        Em7 A
Em7 A
        Em7 A
[Verse 1]
     Em7 A Em7 A
As the sun sets on Sunset
                             Em7
    Em7
             Α
It reflects against a can wet with condensation
        A Em7
His baby left, she's going back to school again
          A
And learning fifty ways to kill the conversation
[Chorus]
           Em7
Cause if you can't be good (if you can t be good)
If you can t be good (you can t be good)
           Em7
                         Α
                                        Em7
                                               Α
If you can t be good, you drink in the name of art
    Em7 A Em7 A
And as the sun sets on Sunset again
                             Em7
The stars come out so it don't get dark on the king of Echo Park
[Interlude]
Em7
   A
         Em7
Em7
         Em7 A
          The King of Echo Park
         Em7 A
Em7
    Α
     A
        Em7 A
Em7
          The King of Echo Park
[Verse 2]
        Em7 A Em7 A
Now she's playing pool at the little joy
           A Em7 A
Just a little drunk, she sees her little boy
          Em7
                     Α
                                  Em7
And as they smoked outside, she wondered how long she'd have to wait
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Em7
                                       Em7
Until it wouldn't be too soon to take him back to her place
[Chorus]
            Em7
Cause if you can't go home (can t go home)
if you can't go home (can t go home)
With the one you love, you go home with someone
                         Em7
                    Α
And it's never too soon and it's never too late
                 Em7
                           Α
                                               Em7
Cause when you're royalty babe, you never have to work. And he's the king
of Echo Park
[Interlude]
Em7
     Α
           Em7
                Α
           Em7
Em7
           The King of Echo Park
         Em7
Em7
     Α
Em7
     A
         Em7
                Α
[Verse 3]
            A Em7
        Em7
Now he's walking home in the very same clothes
                Α
                              Em7
As the night before, except you d never know
                                      Em7
                          Α
And all the girls he's bagged, they just can't stay mad
                       Α
They just wave their hands at no ordinary jerk
[Bridge]
   Em7
              Α
                    Em7
But who's afraid of a little cliché
     Em7
                 A Em7
As he sipped ice tea in the palm tree shade
         Em7
                    A
                             Em7
And as he looked around and everything was right
                             Α
                                                  Em7
But as he closed his eyes he dreamt he was in New York. The King of Echo Park
[Outro]
Em7
     Α
           Em7
Em7
           Em7
            The King of Echo Park
Em7
           Em7
     Α
Em7
     Α
          Em7
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