Los Angeles - X

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(Intro) E C D G A x2
A G D C A G D C
She had to leave - Los Angeles
All her toys wore out in black
And her boys had too
   A
She had started to hate
 G C
Every nigger and jew
Every mexican that gave her lotta shit
 \mathsf{C} A G \mathsf{C}
Every homosexual and the idle rich
          Α
She had to get out, get out
 C A G C A
get out, get out, get out
Chorus
C Bb C Bb
      She gets confused
C Bb C Bb
      Flying over the dateline
C Bb C Bb
      Her hands turn red
Cause the days change to night
change in an instant
days change to night,
E D E
change in an instant
ECDGA
A G D C A G D C
She had to leave - Los Angeles
           A
She found it hard to say goodbye
to her own best friend
she bought a clock on Hollywood Blvd.
the day she left
               C A
It felt sad, it felt sad, it felt sad
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A G
She had to get out, get out
C A G C A
get out, get out, get out, get out