

## Los Angeles - X

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

A G  
She had to get out, get out  
C A G C A  
get out, get out, get out, get out