

# Alec Benjamin - Jesus In LA

tom:

Am  
[Primeira Parte]

Well, I shook hands with the devil down on the south side  
And he bought us both a drink  
With a pad and a pencil sat by his side  
I said "Tell me what you think"

[Pré-Refrão]

I've been looking for my savior, looking for my truth  
I even asked my shrink  
He brought me down to his level, said "Son, you're not special  
You won't find him where you think"

[Refrão]

You won't find him down on Sunset  
Or at a party in the hills  
At the bottom of the bottle  
Or when you're tripping on some pills  
When they sold you the dream you were just 16  
Packed a bag and ran away  
And it's a crying shame you came all this way  
'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA  
And it's a crying shame you came all this way  
'Cause you won't find Jesus in LA

( Dm C G Am )  
( Dm C G Am )

[Segunda Parte]

Took a sip of his whiskey, said "Now that you're with me  
Well, I think that you should stay"  
Yeah, I know you've been busy searching through the city  
So let me share the way

[Pré-Refrão]

I know I'm not your savior, know I'm not your truth  
But I think we could be friends  
He said "Come down to my level, hang out with the devil  
Let me tell you, in the end"

[Refrão]

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[Ponte]

And that is when I knew that it was time to go home  
And that is when I realized that I was alone  
And all the vibrant colors from the lights fade away  
And I don't care what they say

[Refrão]

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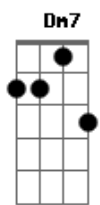
[Refrão]

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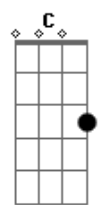
## Acordes



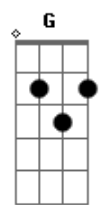
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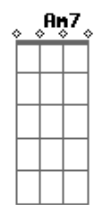
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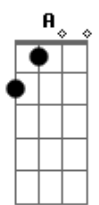
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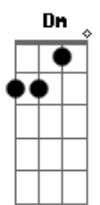
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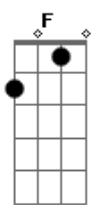
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