

Nessa Barrett - Tired Of California

tom:

Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de E)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

(I'm so tired of California, I'm so tired of LA)
 (Where the real thing comes as often as the California rain)

I get sick of sunshine on my perfect skin
 Vapid conversation giving me the spins

Driving down Mulholland, closing both my eyes
 'Cause they say you get more famous when you die

And everyone seems fine

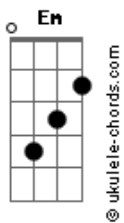
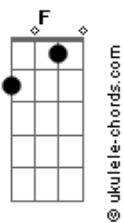
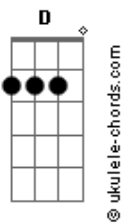
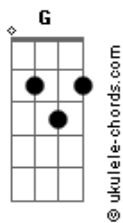
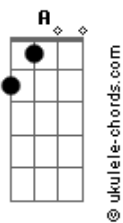
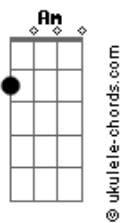
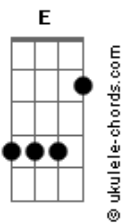
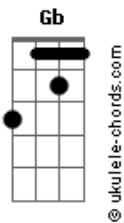
Am I losing my mind?

I'm so tired of California, I'm so tired of LA
 Where the real thing comes as often as the California rain
 I got all these legal toxins in my blood and in my brain
 I keep saying that I'm leaving, but it doesn't work that way

(Mm-mm-mm-mm Mm-mm-mm-mm)

I can't feel my h?artbeat way up in the Hills
 Burning down my mansion, didn't write a will
 Front row at my fun?ral, crocodile tears
 Came here for the weekend, but I haven't left in years

Acordes



(Is that weird?)

I'm so tired of California, I'm so tired of LA
 Where the real thing comes as often as the California rain
 I got all these legal toxins in my blood and in my brain
 I keep saying that I'm leaving, but it doesn't work that way

(Mm-mm-mm-mm Mm-mm-mm-mm)

Can I be young forever?
 Would it be fun forever?
 Can I be young forever?
 Would it be fun forever?

(We're so tired of California, we're so tired of LA)
 (Where the real thing comes as often as the California rain)
 (We got all these legal toxins in our blood and in our brain)
 (We keep saying that we're leaving, but it doesn't work that way)

I'm so tired of California, I'm so tired of LA
 Where the real thing comes as often as the California rain
 I got all these legal toxins in my blood and in my brain
 I keep saying that I'm leaving, but it doesn't work that way