

Tom: A

NoMBe - California Girls

```
Gbm7
                                                                She ain't never seen the zoo, with the monkey on her back
                                                                They'd arrest her at the booth and then sell her to the lab
Verso 1:
                                                                    Gbm7
                                                               Put a label on the box that says treat is like it's glass
                  F7
                            D7
   She loves the sunlight
                                                               If she gets one scratch her parents never take her back
                        E7
   How it paints on her soft skin
                                                               To be honest. . . she?s a liar full of promise
                      F7
  Takes care of those tan lines
                                                               She thinks her Rolex makes her timeless
                      E7
                               D7
  Scar tissue from the morphine
                                                                  Her famous friends think she's harmless
                                                               I'd burn the bridge with her on it
Baby don't you know you are stardust
                                                                (California girls got me outside all night)
And you're a long long way from home, way from home
                                                               Refrão:
                                 E7
(So) Baby brush it off like it's sawdust
                                                                Gb
Or you'll spend the California days alone, days alone
                                                                Pinned down. . . pinnacle
                                                                   Eb
Those California Girls got me outside all night
                                                                She looks like. . . a centerfold
                                                                          Ab
                                                                                       Eh
                                                               Gb
                                                                Sinner. . . cynical.
Refrão:
                                                                                       . (baby)
Riff Refrão
                                                                Oh my. . . make her moan
                                                               Amateur. . . baritone
Gb Ab Eb
             This is the last straw
                                                                Sex drive. . . like animals. . . (baby)
Gb Ab Eb
                Take it off
                                                               Ooh how I like the smell of west coast pheromones
Gb Ab Eb
            This is the last straw
                                                               Ooh how I like the smell of west coast pheromones
Gb Ab Eb
           Why don't you take it all
                                                               She smells like west coast pheromones
                                                                                                     Gb F D
(Intro Riff)
                                                               She smells like west coast pheromones
Acordes
                   Gb<sub>n</sub>7
                                                                         ΑЬ
```

Verso 2:

