

LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA

Words and Music by
ROBI ROSE and DESMOND CHILD

Fast ♩ = 140



Verse 1:

I feel a pre-mo - ni - tion, that girl's gon-na make me fall._____

Verses 2 & 3:

2. She's in - to new sen - sa - tions, new kicks in the can-dle - light._____

3. See additional lyrics

She's got a new ad - dic - tion for ev - 'ry day and night._____ 1. She'll

Bridge:

F#m



G#m



(3.) make you take_ your clothes_ off and_ go danc - ing in_ the rain. She'll make.
 2. See additional lyrics



— you live_ her cra - zy life, but she'll take_ a - way_ your pain,

G#7sus



— like a bul - let to_ your brain.

Chorus:



Up - side, in - side out, she's liv - in' la vi - da lo -



ca. She'll push and pull you down,



liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. Her lips are dev -



il red and her skin's the col - or of mo - cha.



She will wear you out, liv - in' la vi - da lo -



ca, liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. She's



To Coda




liv-in' la vi - da lo - ca.

(Inst. solo ad lib. ...)

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

... end solo) 3. She'll

♯ C#m
Coda 

ca. Up - side, in - side out, she's
2. Instrumental (Vocal ad lib.)



B  C#m 

liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. She'll push and pull



B  C#m 



— you down, liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. Her



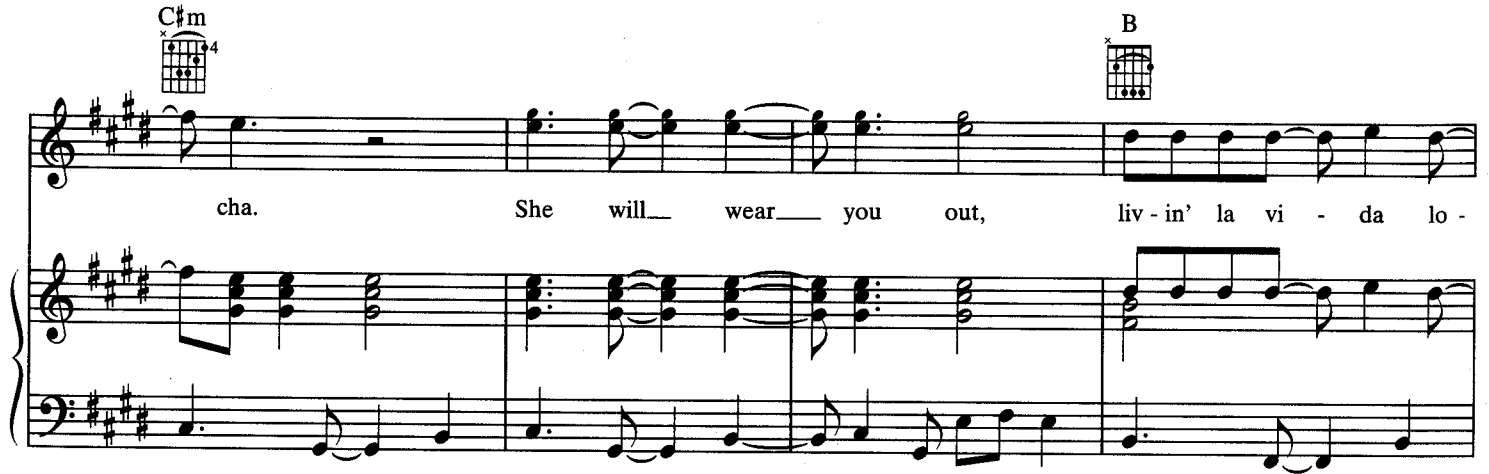
B 


lips are dev - il red and her skin's the col - or of mo -



C#m  B 





cha. She will wear you out, liv-in' la vi-da lo-



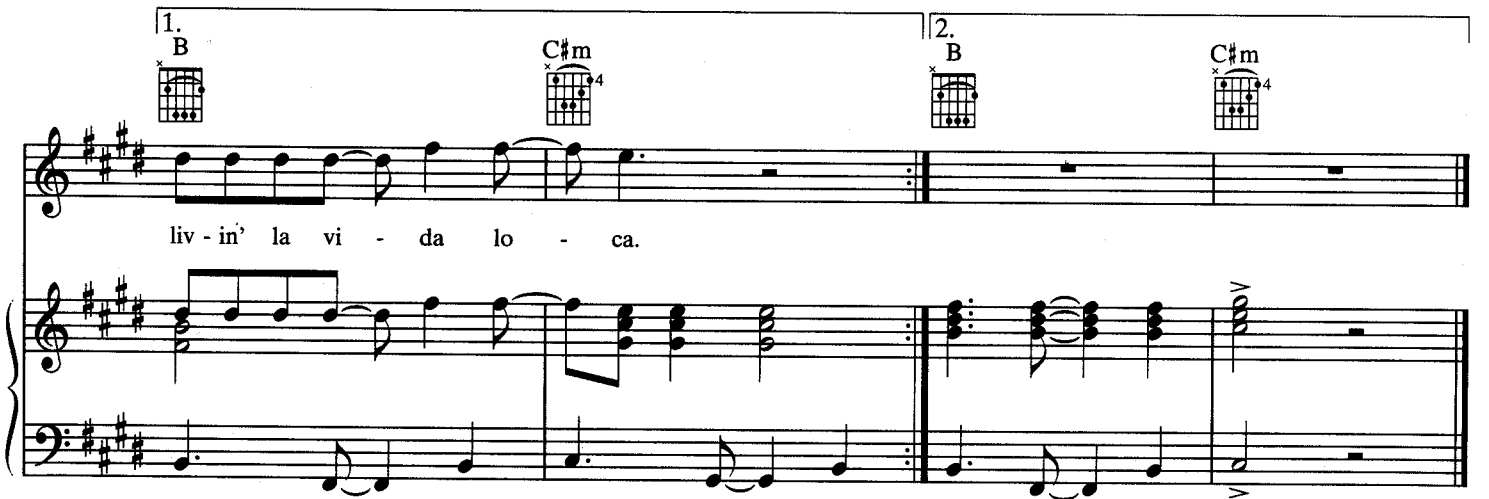
C#m  B  C#m 

ca, liv-in' la vi-da lo-ca. She's



1. B  C#m  2. B  C#m 

liv-in' la vi-da lo-ca.


Verse 3:

Woke up in New York City
 In a funky, cheap hotel.
 She took my heart and she took my money.
 She must have slipped me a sleeping pill.

Bridge 2:

She never drinks the water
 And makes you order French champagne.
 Once you've had a taste of her
 You'll never be the same.
 Yeah, she'll make you go insane.
 (To Chorus:)