Livin' La Vida Loca

Robi Draco Rosa, Desmond Child 1998 (recorded by Ricky Martin)



< Get your trumpets...er...kazoos ready! WOO! >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm] She's in to superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls **[Dm]** I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm] She's in to new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight **[Dm]** She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] / [Dm] Woo! / [Dm] / [Dm] All right! / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm]↓ Woke up in New York city [Dm] in a funky, cheap hotel
[Dm] She took my heart and she took my money
[Dm] She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She **[Gm]** never drinks the water, makes you **[Am]** order French champagne And **[Bb]** once you've had a taste of her, you'll **[C]** never be the same Yeah, she'll **[A7]** make you go insane (come on!)

[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] / [Dm] WOO! / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] / She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin' in the rain She'll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

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She'll [Dm] push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm] lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!)
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (come on!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] Gotta, gotta, gotta la vie, come on WOO! [C] Come on over here / [Dm] /

[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] Come on!

[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] Gotta la vida [Dm] loca

[C] Gotta, gotta, gotta la [Dm] vida loca [C] Gotta, gotta, gotta la [Dm]↓ vie!



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