

# LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA

Words and Music by  
ROBI ROSA and DESMOND CHILD

Fast  $\text{♩} = 140$

C#m



*mf*

Verse 1:

1. She's in - to su - per - sti - tions, black cats and voo-doo dolls. —

I feel a pre-mo - ni - tion, that girl's gon-na makeme 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

A



B



— you live\_ her cra - zy life, but she'll take\_ a - way\_ your pain,

G#7sus



— like a bul - let to\_ your brain.\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:**

C#m



B



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

♩ Coda C#m



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

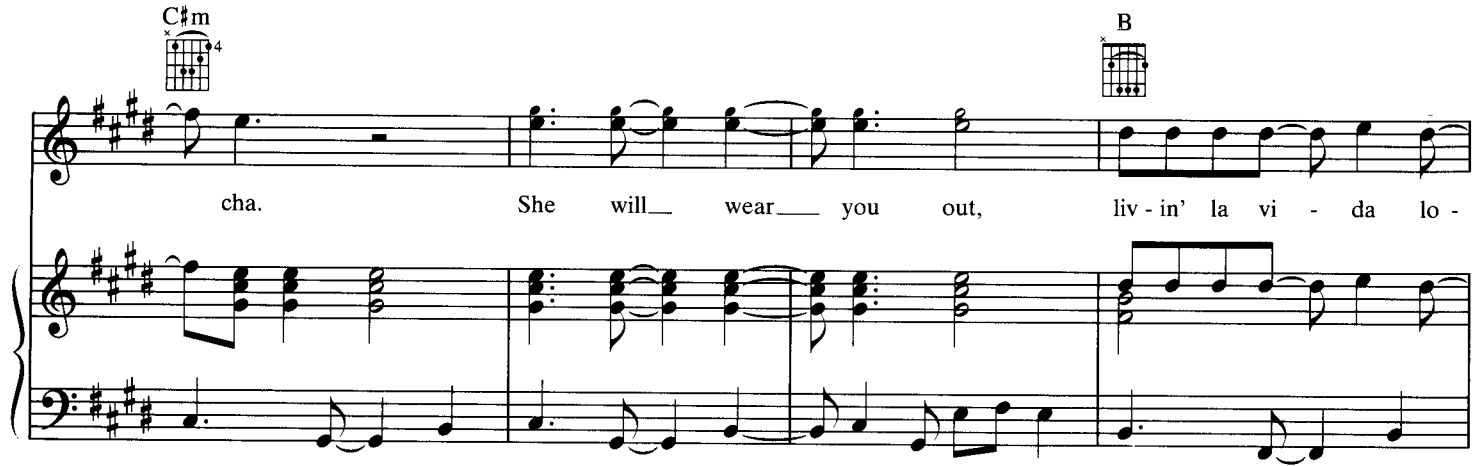
B






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

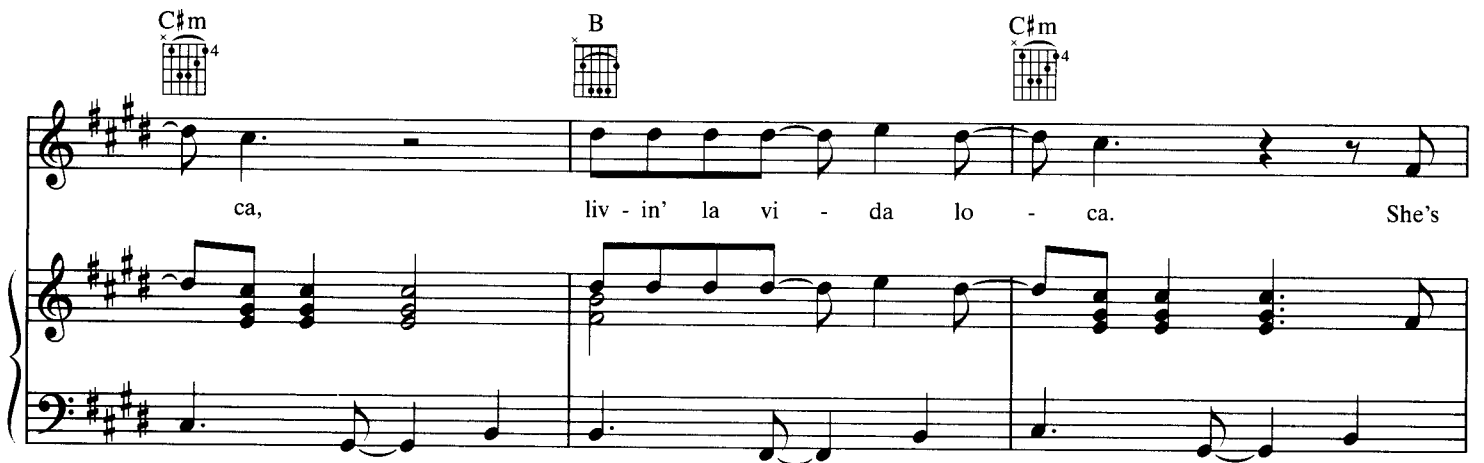
C#m  B 





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



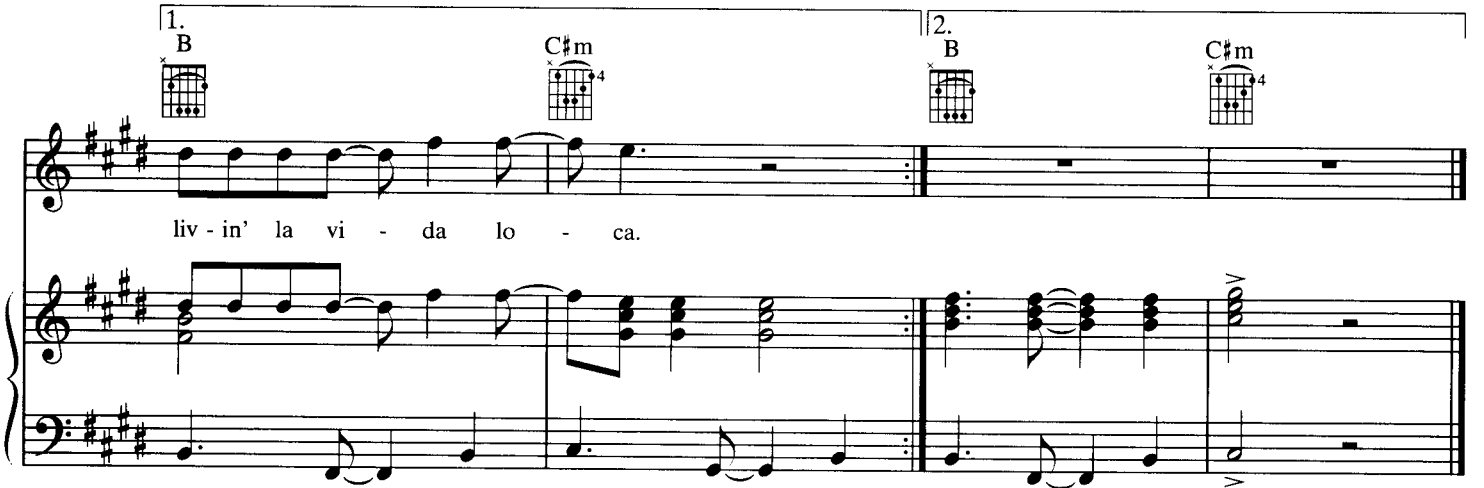
C#m  B  C#m 

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:)