

## La Vida Loca

**Verse 1**     She's into superstitions    Black cats and voodoo dolls  
I feel a premonition    That girl's gonna make me fall  
She's into new sensations    New kicks in the candlelight  
She's got a new addiction    For every day and night

**Bridge 1**     She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain  
She'll make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain  
Like a bullet to your brain    **Come on!**

**Chorus 1**     *Upside, inside out*    She's livin' la vida loca  
*She'll push and pull you down*    Livin' la vida loca  
*Her lips are devil red*    And her skin's the color mocha  
*She will wear you out*    Livin' la vida loca    **Come on!**  
**Livin' la vida loca**    **Come on!**    She's livin' la vida loca

**Verse 2**     Woke up in New York City    In a funky cheap hotel  
She took my heart, and she took my money  
She must've slipped me a sleeping pill

**Bridge 2**     She never drinks the water    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    **Come on!**

**Chorus 2**     *Upside, inside out*    She's livin' la vida loca .....

**Solo**            **GTR Solo**

**Bridge 1**     She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain ....

**Chorus 3**     *Upside, inside out*    She's livin' la vida loca .....

She's livin' la vida loca    *Start Chorus over*

**Chorus 4**     *Upside, inside out*    She's livin' la vida loca .....

**Solo**            **GTR then Trumpet**  
Gotta la vida loca!  
Gotta, gotta, gotta la vida loca!  
Gotta, gotta, gotta la vi'...