

LONESOME LA COWBOY

Intro: D A E A

A E
I'm just lonesome L.A. cowboy
D E
Hanging out, and hanging on
A E
To your window ledge, callin' your name
D E
From midnight until dawn
D E
I been smoking dope, snorting coke
A D
Trying to write a song
D A E A
Forgetting everything I know -- till the next line comes along
D A E A
Forgetting everything I know -- till the next line comes along

A E
So many pretty people in this city, and I swear
D A
Some of them are girls
E
I meet 'em down at Barney's Beanery
D E
In their platform shoes and spit curls
D E
I buy 'em drinks, we stoke our hopes
A D
And try to make it one more night
A
When I'm left alone at last
E A
I feel like I'll die from crying

[chorus]

SOLO

A E
I know Kris and Rita and Marty Mull
D A
Are meeting at the Troubadour
A E
We'll get it on with the "Joy Of Cooking"
D E
While the crowd calls out for more
D E
Around six o'clock this morning
A D
I'll be gettin' kind of slow
D A E A
When all the shows are over, honey, tell me where do you think I go?

[chorus]