

Coming into Los Angeles

Am Am⁷ D⁷ F C E

Am Am⁷ D D⁷ F C E
Coming in from London from over the Pole, Flying in a big airliner

Am Am⁷ D D⁷
Chicken's flying everywhere around the plane

F C E
Could we ever feel much finer

Am Am⁷ DD⁷ Am Am⁷ D D⁷
Chorus: Coming into Los Angeles, bringing in a couple of keys
Am Am⁷ D F C E
Don't touch my bags if you please, Mr. Customs Man, whoa

Am Am⁷ DD⁷ F C E
There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico. No, he couldn't look much stranger
Am Am⁷ D D⁷
Walking in the hall with his things and all
F C E
Smiling said he was the Lone Ranger

CHORUS

Am Am⁷ D D⁷ F C E
Hip woman walking on a moving floor, tripping on the escalator
Am Am⁷ D D⁷
There's a man in the line, and she's blowing his mind
F C E
Thinking that he's already made her

CHORUS