

Gorilla, You're a Desperado by Warren Zevon (1980) in A

(Intro/Verse). A D A E A D A (N.C.) E / A /

A D A E
Big gorilla at the L.A. Zoo, snatched the glasses right off my face.

A D A E A
Took the keys to my BMW, left me here to take his place.

A D A E
I wish the ape a lot of success, I'm sorry my apartment's a mess,

A D A (N.C.)
Most of all, I'm sorry if I made you blue, I'm bettin' the gorilla will too.

A D A E A
They say "Jesus will find you wherever you go", but when he'll come looking for you, they don't know.

A D A E A
In the meantime keep your profile low, gorilla, you're a desperado.

F#m E D A
He built a house on an acre of land, he called it "Villa Gorilla". **[Bridge 1]**

F#m E D
Now I hear he's getting divorced, laying low at L'Ermitage, of course.

A D A E A D A (N.C.) E / A / **[Solo over verse]**

F#m E D A
Then the ape grew very depressed, went through transactional analysis. **[Bridge 2]**

F#m E D
He plays racquetball and runs in the rain, still, he's tethered to a platinum chain.

A D A E
Big gorilla at the L.A. Zoo, snatched the glasses right off of my face.

A D A E A
took the keys to my BMW, left me here to take his place. hah!

[Repeat Verse]. A D A E A D A (N.C.) E / A /