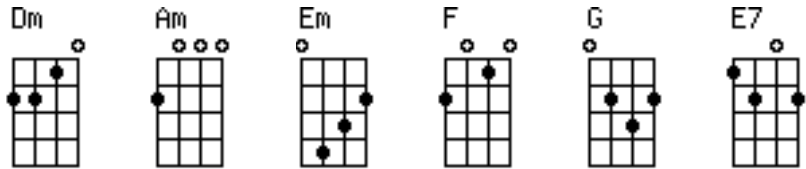


Ricky Martin

Livin' la vida loca



Verse 1:

Am

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 candle light
She's got a new addiction for every day and night

Pre Chorus 1:

Dm

Em

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain

F

G

She'll make you live her crazy life but she'll take away your pain

E7

Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus:

Am

G

Am

Upside, inside out she's livin' la vida loca

Am

G

Am

She'll push and pull you down livin' la vida loca

Am

G

Am

Her lips are devil red and her skin's the colour of mocha

Am

G

Am

She will wear you out livin' la vida loca

G

Am

She's livin' la vida loca

Verse 2:

Am

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

Chorus

Pre Chorus 2:

Dm

Em

She never drinks the water makes you order French champagne

F

G

Once you've had a taste of her you'll never be the same

E7

Yeah, she'll make you go insane

Chorus