

City of Angels

The Distillers

G **D**
Its going down tonight in this town
A
Cause they stare and growl
E
They all stare and growl
G **D**
I take a scar everytime i cry
A **E**
Cause it aint my style no it aint my style
G
Going down to the gravel head to the barrel
D
Take this life and end this struggle
D
Los Angeles come scam me please
E **G**
Emptiness never sleeps at Cliftons 6 am
D
With your bag lady friend and your mind descending
A
Stripped of the right to be a human in control
E
Its warmer in hell so down we go

G **D**
They say this is the city
A
The city of ngels
E
All i see is dead wings (2x)

G
Its a ghost town rabid underworld
D
Dionysian night vitriolic twilight
A
A mirage comes up it never ends
E
Once you get burnt youre never the same
G
Left behind erased from time
D
Aint no decency in being boxed up alive
A
Look around aint no R.I.P. signs here
E
We dont rest in peace
We just disappear

G
So here we are Los Angeles
D
No angels singing in your valley of unease
A
I watch the sun roll down the pacific
E

Over hookered sunset strip

G **D**
They say this is the city

A
The city of ngels

E
All i see is dead wings (2x)

G
Theres a black moon tonight

D **A** **E**
Aint shining down on the western neon lights (2x)

G **D**
They say this is the city

A
The city of ngels

E
All i see is dead wings