# Livin’ La Vida Loca

Robi Draco Rosa, Desmond Child 1998 (recorded by Ricky Martin)

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**< Get your trumpets…er…kazoos ready! WOO! >**

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]** She’s in to superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls

**[Dm]** I feel a premonition, that girl’s gonna make me fall

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]** She’s in to new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight

**[Dm]** She’s got a new addiction, for every day and night

She’ll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin’ in the rain

She’ll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she’ll **[C]** take away your pain

Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

She’ll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin’s the colour of **[Dm]** mocha

**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!)

**[C]** Livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!) she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[Dm] / [Dm]** Woo! **/ [Dm] / [Dm]** All right! **/**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm]↓** Woke up in New York city **[Dm]** in a funky, cheap hotel

**[Dm]** She took my heart and she took my money

**[Dm]** She must’ve slipped me a sleepin’ pill

She **[Gm]** never drinks the water, makes you **[Am]** order French champagne

And **[Bb]** once you’ve had a taste of her, you’ll **[C]** never be the same

Yeah, she’ll **[A7]** make you go insane (come on!)

**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

She’ll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin’s the colour of **[Dm]** mocha

**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!)

**[C]** Livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!) she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[Dm] / [Dm]** WOO! **/ [C] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] /**

She’ll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancin’ in the rain

She’ll **[Bb]** make you live her crazy life but she’ll **[C]** take away your pain

Like a **[A7]** bullet to your brain (come on!)

**[Dm]** Upside, inside out, she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

She’ll **[Dm]** push and pull you down **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

Her **[Dm]** lips are devil red, and her **[C]** skin’s the colour of **[Dm]** mocha

**[Dm]** She will wear you out **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!)

**[C]** Livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca (come on!) she’s **[C]** livin’ la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[Dm]** Gotta, gotta, gotta la vie, come on WOO! **[C]** Come on over here **/ [Dm] /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm] /**

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [C] / [Dm]** Come on!

**[Dm] / [Dm] / [C]** Gotta la vida **[Dm]** loca

**[C]** Gotta, gotta, gotta la **[Dm]** vida loca

**[C]** Gotta, gotta, gotta la **[Dm**]**↓** vie!

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