Capo | **A D A D E** 2x**A D E E7** A Asus2 A Asus2

Α

L.A. is fine, the sun shines most of the time

And the feeling is laid back

Palm trees grow and rents are low

But you know I keep thinking about

Making my way back

Well, I'm New York City born and raised

But nowadays, I'm lost between two shores

Ε

L.A. is fine, but it ain't home

A Asus4 A **E7**

New York's home but it ain't mine no more

A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

I am, I said, to no one there

D Bm

And no one heard at all, not even the chair

A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

am, I cried, I am, said I

Bm

And I am lost, and I can't even say why

Leavin' me lonely still

ADE ADE7 ADE

ADE

Α

Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of being a king

and then became one

Well, except for the names and a few other changes

E7 Α

If you talk about me, the story's the same one

But I got an emptiness deep inside

And I've tried but it won't let me go

And I'm not a man who likes to swear

E7 A Asus4 A

But I never cared for the sound of being alone

A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

I am, I said, to no one there

D Bm

And no one heard at all, not even the chair

N.C. A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

I am, I cried, I am, said I

Bm

And I am lost, and I can't even say why

A Asus4 A D Dsus4 D

I am, I said I am, I cried

D A

I am . . .