

LA VIDA LOCA – RICKY MARTIN

(Fm)

Verse 1 ° **She's in-to superstitions** ° **Black cats and voodoo dolls**
 ° **I feel a premonition** ° **That girls gonna make me fall**

Verse 2 ° **She's in-to new sensations** ° **New kicks in the candle light**
 ° **She's got a new addiction** ° **For every day and night**

Pre-Ch 1 She'll **make you** take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain
 She'll **make you** live her crazy life but shell take away your pain
 Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus **Upside inside out** She's **livin la vida loca**
 She'll **push and pull you down** **Livin la vida loca**
 Her **lips are devil red and her skin is the color mocha**
 She will wear you out **Livin la vida loca**
 Livin la vida loca **She's livin la vida loca**



Verse 3 ° **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**

Pre-Ch 2 She never drinks the water makes you order French champagne
 Once you've have a taste of her you'll never be the same
 Yeah she'll make you go insane

Chorus **Upside inside out** She's **livin la vida loca...**

Solo

Pre-Ch 1 She'll make you take your clothes off
 and go dancing in the rain
 She'll make you live her crazy life but
 shell take away your pain
 Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus **Upside inside out** She's **livin la vida loca...**

