

LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA [Dm] – (Ricky Martin – 1999)

INTRO: [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A]; [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A]

Verse 1:

[Dm] _ She's in to [Gm] superstitions, [Dm] _ black cats and [A] voodoo dolls
[Dm] _ I feel a [Gm] premonition, [Dm] _ that girl's gonna [A] make me fall
[Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A]

Verse 2:

[Dm] _ She's in to [Gm] new sensations, [Dm] _ new kicks in the [A] candle light
[Dm] _ She's got a [Gm] new addiction, [Dm] _ for every [A] day and night

Pre-Chorus 1:

She'll [Gm] make you take your [Gm] clothes off and go [Am] dancin' in the [Am] rain
She'll [Bb] make you live her [Bb] crazy life but she'll [C] take away your [C] pain
Like a [A7] bullet to your [A] brain (Come on)

Chorus:

[Dm↓ -] Up [Dm↓ -] side, [Dm↓ -] in - [Dm/] side out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm↓ -] push [Dm↓ -] and [Dm↓ -] pull [Dm/] you down,
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm↓ -] lips [Dm↓ -] are [Dm↓ -] de- [Dm/] vil red, and her [C] skin's the colour
[Dm] mocha
[Dm↓ -] She [Dm↓ -] will [Dm↓ -] wear [Dm/] 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] [Gm] [Dm] (Woooooo) [A]; [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A]

Verse 3:

[Dm↓ -] _ Woke up in New York city [Dm] _ in a funky, [A] cheap hotel Tacet
[Dm] _ She took my heart and she [Gm] took my money
[Dm] _ She must've slipped me a [A] sleepin' pill

Pre-Chorus 2:

She [Gm] never drinks the [Gm] water, makes you [Am] order French cham- [Am] pagne
[Bb] Once you've had [Bb] a taste of her, you'll [C] never be the [C] same
Yeah she'll [A7] make you go in - [A] sane (Come on)

Chorus:

[Dm↓ -] Up [Dm↓ -] side, [Dm↓ -] in - [Dm/] side out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm↓ -] push [Dm↓ -] and [Dm↓ -] pull [Dm/] you down,
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm↓ -] lips [Dm↓ -] are [Dm↓ -] de- [Dm/] vil red, and her [C] skin's the colour
[Dm] mocha
[Dm↓ -] She [Dm↓ -] will [Dm↓ -] wear [Dm/] 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] [Gm] [Dm] (Woooooo) [A]; [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A]

Pre-Chorus 3:

She'll [Gm] make you take your [Gm] clothes off and go [Am] dancin' in the [Am] rain
She'll [Bb] make you live her [Bb] crazy life but she'll [C] take away your [C] pain
Like a [A7] bullet to your [A] brain (Come on)

Chorus:

[Dm↓ -] Up [Dm↓ -] side, [Dm↓ -] in - [Dm/] side out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca
She'll [Dm↓ -] push [Dm↓ -] and [Dm↓ -] pull [Dm/] you down,
[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca
Her [Dm↓ -] lips [Dm↓ -] are [Dm↓ -] de- [Dm/] vil red, and her [C] skin's the colour
[Dm] mocha
[Dm↓ -] She [Dm↓ -] will [Dm↓ -] wear [Dm/] 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

Ending:

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Dm]
[C] [Dm] (Come on) [C] [Dm] (Come on)
[C] [Dm↓]

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