

Livin' la Vida Loca – Ricky Martin

Intro/Riff

| |: Am | Am | Am | Am :||

Verse 1

Am | Am | Am | Am |
Shes into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls

Am | Am | Am | Am |
I feel a premonition that girls gonna make me fall

Link

Am | Am | Am | Am |

Verse 2

Am | Am | Am | Am |
Shes into new sensations new kicks in the candle light

Am | Am | Am | Am |
Shes got a new addiction for every day and night, she'll

Pre-Chorus 1

Dm | Dm | Em | Em |
Make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain, she'll

F | F | G | G |
Make you live her crazy life but she'll take away your pain, like a

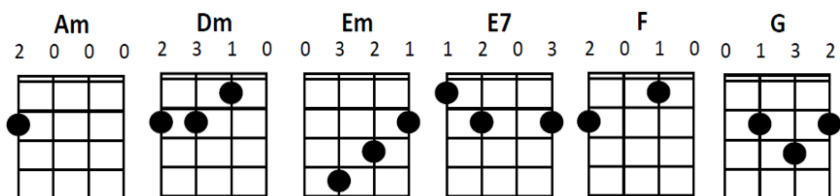
E7 | E7 |
Bullet to your brain

Chorus

Am | Am | G | Am |
Upside inside out shes livin la vida loca, she'll

Am | Am | G | Am |
Push and pull you down livin la vida loca, her

Am | Am | G | Am |
Lips are devil red and her skins the colour mocha



Am | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 She will wear you out livin la vida loca, she's
G | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 Livin la vida loca, she's livin la vida loca

Riff

||: **Am** | **Am** | **Am** | **Am** :||

Verse 3

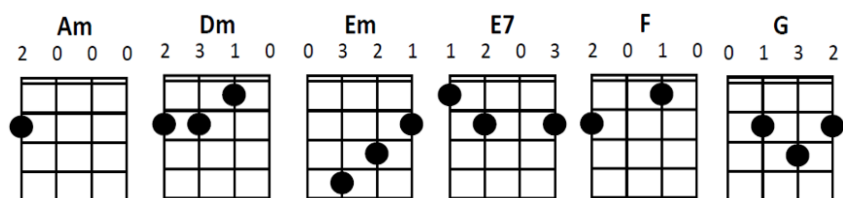
*
Am | - - - - | **Am** | **Am** |
 Woke up in New York City in a funky cheap hotel
Am | **Am** | **Am** | **Am** |
 She took my heart n' she took my money, she must have slipped me a sleeping pill, she

Pre-Chorus 2

Dm | **Dm** | **Em** | **Em** |
 Never drinks the water makes you order French champagne
F | **F** | **G** | **G** |
 Once you've had a taste of her you'll never be the same, yeah she'll
E7 | **E7** |
 Make you go insane

Chorus

Am | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 Upside inside out shes livin la vida loca, she'll
Am | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 Push and pull you down livin la vida loca, her
Am | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 Lips are devil red and her skins the colour mocha
Am | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 She will wear you out livin la vida loca, she's
G | **Am** | **G** | **Am** |
 Livin la vida loca, she's livin la vida loca



Instrumental

||: Am | Am | G | Am :||
she'll

Pre-Chorus 1

Dm | Dm | Em | Em |
Make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain, she'll

F | F | G | G |
Make you live her crazy life but she'll take away your pain, like a

E7 | E7 |
Bullet to your brain

Chorus

||: Am | Am | G | Am |
Upside inside out shes livin la vida loca, she'll

Am | Am | G | Am |
Push and pull you down livin la vida loca, her

Am | Am | G | Am |
Lips are devil red and her skins the colour mocha

Am | Am | G | Am :||
She will wear you out livin la vida loca,

Post-Chorus

G | Am | G | Am |
Livin la vida loca, she's livin la vida loca

Outro/Riffs

Am | Am | G | Am |
Am | Am | G | Am |
Am | Am | G | Am |
Am | Am | G | Am |

Gotta la vida loca



G | Am | G | Am* |
Gotta, gotta, gotta la vida loca, Gotta, gotta, gotta la vi

