Livin' la Vida Loca

Recorded by Ricky Martin

Words and Music by ROBI ROSA and DESMOND CHILD
Arranged by Richard Bradley

Fast \( \textit{j} = 140 \)

Verse 1:

1. She's into superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls.

I feel a premonition,
that girl's gonna make me fall.

Verses 2 & 3:
Dm

2. She's into new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight.

She's got a new addiction
Bridge:

F

for ev'ry day and night. She'll make you take your

Am

clothes off and go dancing in the rain. She'll

Bb

make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your

C

A7

pain, like a bullet to your brain.
Chorus:

Dm

Up - side, in - side out, she’s liv - in’ la vi - da

Dm

lo - ca. She’ll push and pull you down,

C

liv - in’ la vi - da lo - ca. Her lips are dev -

C

il red and her skin’s the col - or of mo - cha.
She will___wear___you out, liv-in' la vida

lo-ca,_______ liv-in' la vi-da lo-ca._______ She's

liv-in' la vi-da lo-ca.___

To Coda Θ
Coda

Dm

Upside inside out, she's livin' la vida

Dm

loca. She'll push and pull you down,

C

livin' la vida loca. Her lips are dev -
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.

Bridge:
She never drinks the water
And makes you order French champagne.
Once you've had a taste of her
You'll never be the same.
Yeah, she'll make you go insane.