

LaLoma, LaLoma
Jefferson Berry

G A / Bb / A C

Dm7

In the park

Bb7

By the bus stop

Dm7

Yesterday

Bb7

Seven O Clock

Dm7

She saw me

Bb7

I was sleeping

G A Bb A

On a park bench

Dm7

Graveyard shift

Bb7

Left me dirty

Dm7

She was nine to five

Bb7

She was pretty

Dm7

Mascara

BB7

Met unslept eyes

G A Bb

Awoken by the day

G A Bb / A C

Awoken by her Gaze

Dm7 Bb

La Loma, La Loma

A9 G

El Vista Avenue

Dm7 Bb

Co o mo te llamo

A9 G

La Loma will have to do

Dm7 Bb

Espero que pueda

A2 G

Verte Otra Vez

Dm7 Bb

La Loma, La Loma

A2 G

In her working dress.

On the bench' / Conversation

She's entrenched in a / Subordinate relation

It comes up / Almost first thing

She's got someone else

Got no shot / But it don't matter

Open up / Blushes when she's flattered

Dropping hints / She is taken

I can look but cannot touch

And I want to touch so much

La Loma, La Loma

Modesto I love you

Did not leave her name

La Loma will due

I hope that I will see you

When I am at my best

La Loma, La Loma

In her summer dress.

The Commuters / With Her stand up

Down the Block / Here comes the Bus

La Loma, Take the next one

Give me a little more time

Hesitates, Only for a moment

Is it race or class / Or maybe it's just knowing

Nothing good / Can come from this

Without a reason why

She smiles and said good bye