

# I Am... I Said

[G] L.A.'s fine, the sun shines, most of the time

[C] And the feeling is laid back.

[D] Palm trees grow and rents are low but you know,  
I keep [D7] thinking about....[G] making my way back.

Well, I'm New York City born and raised,

But nowadays I'm [G7] lost between two [C] shores,

[D] L.A.'s fine but it ain't [D7] home,

[D] New York's home but [D7] it ain't mine no [G] more.

Chorus:

[G] I am, I said, to no one [C] there,

And no one heard at all, not even the [G] chair.

[D] I am, I [G] cried, I am, said [C] I,

And I am lost and I can't even say [G] why....

[D] Leaving me [G] lonely still. [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Did you ever hear about the frog who dreamed of  
Being a king.....[C] and then became one?

Well, ex- [D] cept for the names and a few other changes,  
If you talk about me.....[G] the story's the same one.

But I have an emptiness deep inside, and I tried,

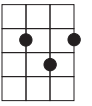
But it won't let me [C] go.

And [D] I'm not a man who likes to swear,

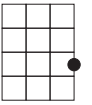
But I've never cared for the [D7] sound of being a- [G] lone.

Chorus

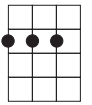
G



C



D



D7

