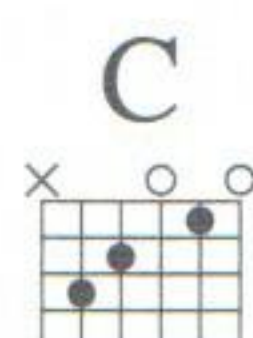
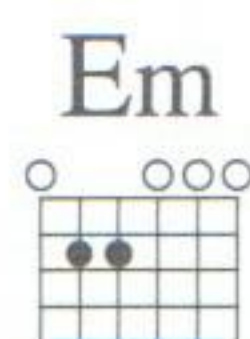


BEL AIR

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Daniel Heath

♩ = 125



C Em/B Em C

1. Gar-goyles, stand - ing at the front of your
 2. Spot light, bad ba - by. You've got a
 3. Don't be a - fraid of me. Don't be a -

Em/B Em Dm Fm

gate, try'n' to tell me to wait, but I can't wait to see
 flair for the vi - 'lent - est kind of love an - y - where out
 - shamed. Walk - ing a - way from my soft re - sur - rec -

C Em/B Em C

— you. So I run, like a child to heav - en's
 — there. Mon a - mour, sweet child of mine, you're di -
 - tion. I - dol of roses, i - co - nic soul, I know your

Em/B  Em  Dm  Fm 

door. I don't wan-na be bad. I won't cheat you no more.
 -vine. Did-n't an-y one e-ver tell you it's o-kay to
 name. Lead me to war with your bril-liant di-

C  Em 

Ro - ses, Bel Air, take me there.
 shine.
 -rec - tion.

Gm  3fr Dm  F 

I've been wait - ing to meet you. Palm trees

Am  Cm  3fr

in the light, I can see late at night. Darl - ing I'm wait - ing to greet

Gm



1, 2.

3.

N.C.

— you.

Come to me, ba - by.

Come to me, — ba -

C



Em



Gm



Dm

Ro - ses,
- by.

Bel Air,

take —

me there.

I've been

wait-ing to meet — you.

F



Am



Gren - a - dine,

sun - shine,

can you break

this

heart of mine?

Cm



Gm



N.C.

Darl - ing I'm wait - ing to greet — you.

Come to me, — ba - by.