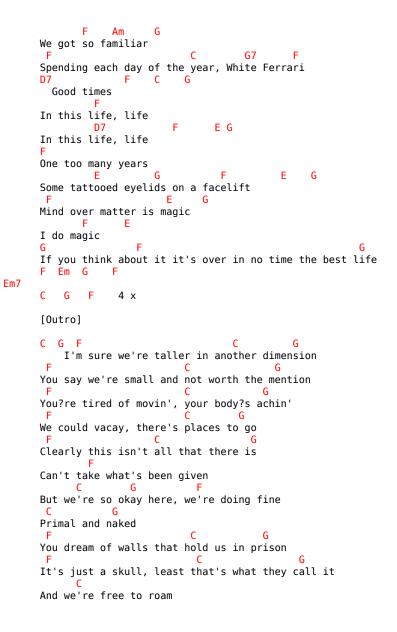


## Frank Ocean - White Ferrari

```
Tom: C
  [Verse]
             Em7
Bad luck to talk on these rides
Mind on the road
                 Am
 Your dilated eyes watch the clouds float
White Ferrari
 Had a good time
 16: how was I supposed to know anything?
            Fm7
I let you out at Central
       Em7
I didn't care to state the plain
Kept my mouth closed, we're both so familiar
White Ferrari
    Em7
 Stick by me
 Close by me (You will find, you will find me)
Is this the slow body?
 Left when I forgot to speak
So I text the speech, lesser speeds
Texas speed, yes
Base takes its toll on me
Eventually, eventually, yes
I only eventually, eventually, yes
I care for you still and I will forever
That was my part of the deal, honest
```



## **Acordes**

