Lana Del Rey - 13 Beaches

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Tom: G
                                                                That I've been dying for something real
   [Introdução] Am G
                                                                Am
                                                                   It took thirteen beaches
            Em D
             Am G
                                                                G
                                                                   To find one empty
             Em D
                                                                Em
                                                                   But finally I'm fine
   I don't belong in the world
                                                                Am
                                                                   Past Ventura
            G
That's what it is
                                                                G
                                                                   And lenses plenty
                                 Em
Something separates me from other people
                                                                Em
                                                                   In the white sunshine
                     D
Everywhere I turn...
                                                                                           B7
There's something blocking my escape
                                                                   But you can still find me
                                                                               Fm
                                                                If you ask nicely
   It took thirteen beaches
                                                                Underneath the pines
  To find one empty
                                                                               B7
                                                                   With the daisies
Em
  But finally it's mine
                                                                         Em
                                                                Feeling hazy
Am
  With dripping peaches
                                                                In the ballroom of my mind
G
  I'm camera ready
                                                                Across the county line
  Almost all the time
                                                                Am
                                                                   It hurts to love you
С
  But I still get lonely
                                                                G
B7
                                                                   But I still love you
                Em
   And baby only then
                                                                   It's just the way I feel
Do I let myself recline?
                                                                Am
                                                                   And I'd be lying
             - R7
   Can I let go?
                                                                G
                                                                   If I kept hiding
                    Fm
And let your memory dance
                                                                Em
                                                                   The fact that I can't deal
                      D
In the ballroom of my mind
                                                                                   Am G
                                                                And that I've been dying (yeah)
Across the county line
                                                                    Em
                                                                             D
                                                                For something real
                                                                               Am G
                                                                                                    D
Am
                                                                                         Em
  It hurts to love you
                                                                That I've been dying for something real
G
  But I still love you
                                                                Am
                                                                   It hurts to love you
Em
  It's just the way I feel
                                                                G
                                                                   But I still love you
Am
  And I'd be lying
                                                                Em
                                                                   It's just the way I feel
G
  If I kept hiding
                                                                Am
                                                                   And I'd be lying
Fm
                         D
  The fact that I can't deal
                                                                   If I kept hiding
                  Am G
And that I've been dying (yeah)
                                                                   The fact that I can deal
    Fm
            D
For something real
                                                                                    Am
                                                                The fact that I can deal
              Am G
                        Em
                                  D
Acordes
      G
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