

Lana Del Rey - 13 Beaches

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

