

Lana Del Rey - A&W

tom:

Intro: Bb Gb Ebm
Bb Gb Ebm
Bb Gb Ebm
Bb Gb Ebm

[Primeira Parte]

Bb Ebm
I haven't done a cartwheel since I was nine
Bb Gb Ebm
I haven't seen my mother in a long, long time
Bb Gb
Eb
I mean, look at me, look at the length of my hair, my face,
the shape of my body
Bb Ebm
Do you really think I give a damn what I do after years of
just hearing them talking?

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb Dm
I say I live in Rosemead, really, I'm at the Ramada
Ab Eb
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter

[Refrão]

Bb
Call him up, come into my bedroom
Ab Gb
Ended up we fuck on the hotel floor
Eb Gb
It's not about having someone to love me anymore?
Eb Bb Gb Ebm Bb Gb
Eb Bb
This is the experience of being an American whore

[Segunda Parte]

Bb Ebm
Called up one from call up another
Bb
Forensic Files wasn't on
Eb
Watching Teenage Diary of a Girl
Eb
Wondering what went wrong
Bb
I'm a princess, I'm divisive
Eb
Ask me why I'm like this
Bb
Maybe I'm just kinda like this
Eb
I don't know, maybe I'm just like this

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb Dm
I say I live in Rosemead, really, I'm at the Ramada
Ab Eb
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter

[Refrão]

Bb
Call him up, he comes over again
Ab Gb
Yeah, I know I'm over my head, but, oh
Eb Gb
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
Eb Bb
No, this is the experience of being an American whore

[Terceira Parte]

Bb
I mean, look at my hair
Gb Eb
Look at the length of it there and the shape of my body
Bb
If I told you that I was raped
Gb Eb Bb
Do you really think that anybody would think I didn't ask for
it, didn't ask for it?
Gb Eb
Didn't testify, already fucked up my story
Bb Gb Eb
Top of this (Mm), so many other things you can't believe
Bb Gb Ebm
Did you know a singer can still be looking like a side piece
at thirty-three?
Bb
God's a charlatan, don't look at me
Gb Ebm
Puts the shower on while he calls me
Bb
Slips out the back door to talk to me
Gb Eb
I'm invisible, look how you hold me
Bb
I'm invisible, I'm invisible
Gb Eb
I'm a ghost now, look how you hold me now

[Refrão]

Bb Ebm
It's not about having someone to love me anymore (Oh, okay)
Gb Ebm
No, this is the experience of being an American whore
Gb Bbm
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
Bb Bbm
No, this is the experience of being an American whore

[Refrão]

C Bb
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Am Bb
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, get me high (Oh, my God)
C Bb
Love me if you live and love, you can be my light
Am Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
C Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Am Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
C Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

[Post-Refrão]

Am Bb C Bb Am
Your mom called, I told her you're fucking up big time
Am Bb
Your mom called, I told her you're fucking up big time

[Refrão]

C Bb
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Am Bb
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, get me high
C Bb
Love me if you live and love, you can be my light (Mm)
Am Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
C Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Am Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
C Bb
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

[Post-Refrão]

Am
Your mom called, I told her you're **Bb** fucking up big time

[Verso]

C
Jimmy, you should switch it up, **Bb** baby, light it up
Am
Jimmy, if you leave the house, find me in the club (Like)
C
Jimmy, if you switch it up, you should light it up
Am
Jimmy, if you leave the house, find me in the club (Hey)
C
Your mom called, I told her you're **Bb** fucking up big time
Am
But I don't care, baby, I already lost my mind
C
Jimmy, if I lie it up, find me in the club (Mind, mind)
Am
Bb

Your mom called, I told her you're fucking up big time

[Refrão]

C
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, **Bb** Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Am
Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, **Bb** Jimmy, get me high
C
Love me if you live and love, you can be my light
Am
Jimmy only love me when he **Bb** wanna get high
C
Jimmy only love me when he **Bb** wanna get high
Am
Jimmy only love me when he **Bb** wanna get high
C
Jimmy only love me when he **Bb** wanna get high

[Post-Refrão]

Am
Your mom called, I told her you're **Bb** fucking up big time

Acordes

