

## Lana Del Rey - A&W

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I mean, look at my hair
                tom:
                Bh
                                                                Look at the length of it there and the shape of my body
Intro: Bb Gb Ebm
       Bb Gb Ebm
        Bb Gb Ebm
                                                                If I told you that I was raped
        Bb Gb Ebm
                                                                Do you really think that anybody would think I didn't ask for
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                it, didn't ask for it?
                                                                Didn't testify, already fucked up my story
I haven't done a cartwheel since I was nine
                                                                                     Gb
                                                                Top of this (Mm), so many other things you can't believe
                              Gb
I haven't seen my mother in a long, long time
                                                                Did you know a singer can still be looking like a side piece
                                                                at thirty-three?
I mean, look at me, look at the length of my hair, my face,
                                                                Bh
                                                                God's a charlatan, don't look at me
the shape of my body
Do you really think I give a damn what I do after years of
                                                                Puts the shower on while he calls me
just hearing them talking?
                                                                Slips out the back door to talk to me
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                I'm invisible, look how you hold me
I say I live in Rosemead, really, I'm at the Ramada
                                                                I'm invisible, I'm invisible
                                                                                 Fb
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter
                                                                I'm a ghost now, look how you hold me now
[Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
Call him up, come into my bedroom
                                                                It's not about having someone to love me anymore (Oh, okay)
Ended up we fuck on the hotel floor
                                                                No, this is the experience of being an American whore
    Fh
It's not about having someone to love me anymor?
                                                                It's not about having someone to love me anymore
Fhm
                                                  Gb Ebm Bb Gb
                                                                No, this is the experience of being an American whore
This is the experi?nce of being an American whore
                                                                [Refrão]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
Called up one from call up another
                                                                Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, get me high (Oh, my God)
Forensic Files wasn't on
                                                                Love me if you live and love, you can be my light
Watching Teenage Diary of a Girl
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Wondering what went wrong
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
I'm a princess, I'm divisive
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Ask me why I'm like this
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
Maybe I'm just kinda like this
                                                                [Post-Refrão]
I don't know, maybe I'm just like this
                                                                Bb C Bb
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Your mom called, I told her you're fucking up big time
I say I live in Rosemead, really, I'm at the Ramada
                                                                Your mom called, I told her you're fucking up big time
It doesn't really matter, doesn't really, really matter
                                                                [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, Jimmy ride
                                                                Jimmy, Jimmy, cocoa puff, Jimmy, get me high
Call him up, he comes over again
                                                                Love me if you live and love, you can be my light (Mm)
Yeah, I know I'm over my head, but, oh
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
It's not about having someone to love me anymore
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
No, this is the experience of being an American whore
                                                                                           Bb
                                                                Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                                           Bb
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Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

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[Post-Refrão]

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

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

Jimmy, if I lie it up, find me in the club (Mind, mind)

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
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
AM BB
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
AM BB
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
AM BB
Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high
BB

[Post-Refrão]

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

Jimmy only love me when he wanna get high

## Acordes

