

## Lana Del Rey - Art Deco

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Tom: G
                                                              Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score
                                                              When they all say: "Hello", you try to ignore them
Club queen on the downtown scene
                                                              Cause you want more (why?)
Prowling around at night
                                                                      Bm
                                                              You want more (why?)
You're not mean, you're just born to be seen
                                                                      G
                                                              You want more (why?)
Born to be wild
                                                              Cause you want more
A little party never hurt no one, that's why it's alright
                          Em
You want in but you just can't win
                                                              A little party never hurt no one
So you hang in the likes
                                                              So we stay out late
                                                                      G
                                                              A little party never hurt no one
You're so Art Deco, out on the floor
                                                              That's what your friends say
Shining like gunmetal, cold and unsure
                                                              You put your life out on the line
Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score
                                                              You're crazy all the time
When they all say: "Hello", you try to ignore them G Em
                                                              Put your life out on the line
Cause you want more (why?)
                                                              You're crazy all the time
       Bm
You want more (why?)
   G
You want more (why?)
                                                              You're so Art Deco, out on the floor
     Bm
                                                                          Bm
Cause you want more
                                                              Shining like gunmetal, cold and unsure
                                                              Baby, you're so ghetto, you're looking to score
Young thing on the downtown scene
                                                              When they all say: "Hello", you try to ignore them
           Bm
Rolling around at night
                                                              Cause you want more (why?)
Got things that've yet to be seen
                                                                      Bm
                                                              You want more (why?)
                Em
Like your rapper's delight
                                                                    G
                                                                            Fm
                                                              You want more (why?)
A little party never hurt no one, that's why it's alright
                                                              Cause you want more
You want in, but you just can't win
So you stay in the lights
                                                              A little party never hurt no one
                                                              Not you and me
You're so Art Deco, out on the floor
                                                                     G
                                                              A little party never hurt no one
           Bm
Shining like gunmetal, cold and unsure
                                                              We were born to be free
```

## **Acordes**

