

Lana Del Rey - Burning Desire

```
I drive fast, radio perils,
Intro: 3x: Bb D G G
                                                               Have to touch myself, To pretend you're there.
                                                                                     Bb
 Every Saturday night I get dressed up to ride for you, baby. Your hands are on my hips, Your name is on my lips,
Cruising down the street on, Hollywood and Vine for you, baby. Over, over 'gain, Like my only prayer. (Come on tell me, boy).
                                                               Refrain 2x
I drive fast, wind in my hair,
I push you to the limits, 'Cause I just don't care.
                                                               I drive fast, wind in my hair,
You ask me where I've been, I've been everywhere,
                                                               I push you to the limits, 'Cause I just don't care.
But I don't wanna be, Anywhere but here. (Come on tell me,
                                                                   I've got a burning, Desire for you, baby.
Refrao 2x:
                                                                   (I've got a burning desire)
I've got a burning Desire for you, baby.
                                                               4x Bridge:
                                                                            Bb
                                                               I'm driving fast, flash, Everyone knows who
(I've got a burning desire) (Come on tell me, boy).
                                                               I'm try'na, Get to you, baby, I'm feeling, Scared and you
I drive fast, wind in my hair,
                                                               know it.
I push you to the limits, 'Cause I just don't care.
                                                               2x Refrain
                                                               I drive fast, wind in my hair,
I've got a burning, Desire for you, baby.
                                                               I push you to the limits, 'Cause I just don't care.
   (I've got a burning desire)
                                                                  I've got a burning, Desire for you, baby.
Every Saturday night I seem, To come alive for you, baby.
                                                                       (I've got a burning desire)
                  Dm
 Santa Mo- ni- ca I'm racing in, The lights for you, baby.
                                                               4x Outro: Bb D G G
```

Acordes

