

Lana Del Rey - Cola

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Tom: E
                                                              We can escape to the great sunshine
                                                                          Dbm
  My pussy tastes like pepsi cola
                                                               I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
                                                                          Gb
 My eyes are wide like cherry pies
                                                              We made it out to the other side
                                                                          Dbm
 I gots a taste for men who older
                                                              We made it out to the other side
                                                                          Gb
 It's always been so, it's no surprise
                                                              We made it out to the other side
                                                              Bridge: Dbm B Gb A
Harvey's in the sky with diamonds
                                                              Drag, suck it up
And he's making me crazy
                                                              Like vanilla Icee's
(Come alive, alive)
                                                              Don't treat me rough
All he wants to do is
                                                               Treat me really niceies
Party with his pretty baby, yeah
                                                              Decorate my neck
       Dbm
                                                              Be a man decisis
Come on baby, let's ride
                                                              Why come on, come on,
      Gb
We can escape to the great sunshine
           Dbm
                                                              Ooh, ooh, ooh,
I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
          Gb
                                                              Ooh yeah
We made it out to the other side
          Dbm
                                                                      Dbm
We made it out to the other side
                                                               Come on baby, let's ride
          Gb
                                                                    Gb
We made it out to the other side
                                                               We can escape to the great sunshine
              Dbm
                                                               I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
Come on come on, come on come on, come on baby
                                                                         Gb
Woah, aah yeah.
                                                              We made it out to the other side
                                                                     Dbm
                                                               Come on baby, let's ride
I fall asleep in an American flag
                                                                    Gb
                                                              We can escape to the great sunshine
I wear my diamonds on skid row
                                                                          Dbm
                                                               I know your wife and she wouldn't mind
I pledge allegiance to my dad
                                                                          Gb
                                                              We made it out to the other side
For teaching me everything he knows
                                                                         Dbm
                                                              We made it out to the other side
Harvey's in the sky with diamonds
                                                              We made it out to the other side
       Gb
                                                                    В
And he's making me crazy
                                                              Come on come on baby
(Come alive, alive)
                                                               Come on come on, come on baby
                                                              Woah, aah yeah.
All he wants to do is
Party with his pretty baby, yeah
                                                              My pussy tastes like pepsi cola
                                                              My pussy tastes like pepsi cola
Come on baby, let's ride
                                                              Ghm
                                                              My pussy tastes like pepsi cola
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Acordes

