

## Lana Del Rey - Dealer

He's no fucking spirit healer tom: В Intro: Bb He just can't stop to talk Bb [Primeira Parte] But he's gone now for the weekend [Refrão] Please don't try to find me through my dealer I check it, I wreck it, and I'll explain He won't pick up his phone I gave you all my money, gave you all my money Please don't try my father either Gave you all my money, gave you all my money He ain't been home for years I don't wanna live I know I'm no spirit seeker Ab I don't wanna give you nothing I can't sleep through the tears 'Cause you never give me nothing back I get lost in the ether Cm Why can't you be good for something? [Refrão] Not one shirt off your back I check it, I wreck it, I turn it around Cm Why can't you be good for something? I gave you all my money, gave you all my money Not one shirt off your back Gave you all my money, gave you all my money [Final] I don't wanna live Bb Cm I don't wanna give you nothing (5,5,5)'Cause you never give me nothing back Please don't try to find me through my dealer Cm (9275,555) Why can't you be good for something? Not one shirt off your back (Now you've got a busy tone)  $\mathsf{Cm}$ Why can't you be good for something? He won't pick up his phone All circuits are busy, goodbye Not one shirt off your back [Segunda Parte] All circuits are busy, you're high Please don't try my father either Please don't try to find me through my dealer Bb All circuits are busy, goodbye He won't pick up his phone All circuits are busy, you're high Please don't try my doctor either He ain't been home for years B Bb He won't take any calls Acordes AЬ ukulele-chords.com