

Lana Del Rey - Fingertips

tom:
F (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
Capostraste na 5ª casa

When I look back
Em Tracing fingertips over plastic bags
Em Thinking: I wish I could extrapolate some small intention
Bm Or maybe just get your attention for a minute or two

Will I die
F Will I die
Em Or will I get to that ten-year mark?
F Where I beat the extinction of telomeres
Dm And if I do, will you be there with me? Father, sister, brother
F Charlie, stop smoking
G Caroline, will you be with me?

Will the baby be alright?
F Will I have one of mine?
F Can I handle it
Even if I do?
G It's said that my mind is not fit
Or so they said
F To carry a child
C I guess I'll be fine
Am

It wasn't my idea the cocktail of things that twist neurons inside
F But without them, I'd die
G They say there's irony in the music, it's a tragedy, I
Dm See nothing Greek in it
G Give me a mausoleum in Rhode Island with dad
E7 Grandma, grandpa and Dave
F Who hung himself real high
Dm In the National Park sky, it's a shame and I'm crying right now
Ab
Am To get to you, save you if I take my life
E7 Find your astral body, put it into my eyes
G Give you two seconds to cry
F Take you home, I

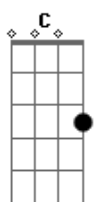
Acordes

I'll give you a blanket
Ab Your spirit can sit and watch TV by my side
Am
D G 'Cause, baby, I
E7 Ran through a time when I felt you were doing it
F I couldn't handle it, I was in Monaco
F I couldn't hear what they said on the telephone
G I had to sing for the prince in two hours
G Sat in the shower
E7 Gave myself two seconds to cry
Dm It's a shame that we die
G

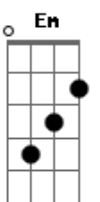
When I was fifteen, naked, next-door neighbors did a drive-by
C Pulled me up by my waist, long hair, to the beachside
F I wanted to go out like you, swim with the fishes
C That he caught on Rhode Island beaches
Em F But, sometimes, it's just not your time
G Caroline
E What kind of mother was she to say I'd end up in institutions?
F All I wanted to do was kiss Aaron Greene and sit by the lake
G Twisting lime into the drinks that they made
E7 F Have a babe at sixteen, the town I was born in and died
Am Aaron ended up dead and not me
G
Dm What the fuck's wrong in your head to send me away?
C
Never to come back
G Exotic places and people don't take the place of being your child
F
Fm I give myself two seconds to cry
C
Am G Let it crash over me
G
Like the waves in the sea
E7 F Call me Aphrodite
G As they bow down to me
Dm E F G Sunbather, Moon chaser, queen of empathy
E7 F I give myself two seconds to breathe
G And go back to being a serene queen
E7 F I just needed two seconds to be me



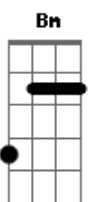
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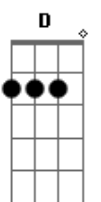
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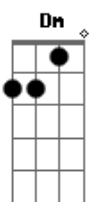
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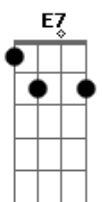
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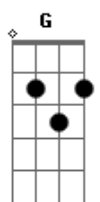
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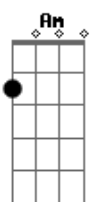
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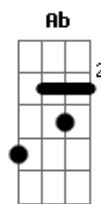
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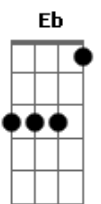
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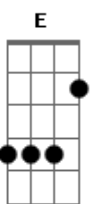
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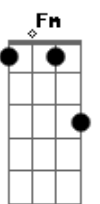
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