## Lana Del Rey - Fishtail

tom: Fb Don't you dare say that You'll braid my hair, babe If you don't really care You wanted me sadder Fb You wanted me sadder Δh Bb Fishtail, what's the matter? Ah-ah-ah Fm Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou Ab Slip softly in terrain Bb Not that smart, but I've got things to say Fm Palm trees in black and white Eb I like to watch them sway Bb You're so funny Ab I wish I could skinny dip inside your mind Fb Fm Lately, I've been thinking about how things used to be Ab Fm Swinging in a nightgown underneath the old oak tree Eb Bb Almost Victorian with you, you can talk to me Δh But lately I can see You wanted me sadder (baby) Fb You wanted me sadder Ab Bb Can't you see? Fm Fb For me, you are the one and if I'm not the one for you Bb Ab Don't you say it Fm Fb I was on the stairs, Ella Fitzgerald in the air Feeling hella rare Bb Baby, if you care Baby, don't you dare say Ab You'll braid my hair, babe Fb Don't you dare say that you'll braid my hair, babe Rh If you don't really care You wanted me sadder Fm Dancing there in the hot, hot Sun I know that we've got problems Bb Ab I plan to address them another day Fm Acordes

Rh

Palm trees in black and white Fb I see in technicolor Bb Δh Maybe I'll take my glasses off So I stop painting red flags Fm Green Eb Lately, I've been sunning in the LA river bed Ab Em Wearing nothing but the summer bruises on my knees Eb I like how you talk, how you speak, how you look at me Ab But lately I can see You wanted me sadder (baby) Fb You wanted me sadder You wanted me sadder Bb Ab Can't you see? Fm Fb For me, you are the one and if I'm not the one for you Bb Ab Don't you say it Fm I was on the stairs, Ella Fitzgerald in the air Feeling hella rare Rh Baby, if you care Baby, don't you dare say Ab You'll braid my hair, babe Fm Baby, if you care, then (Don't vou dare sav that You'll braid my hair, see) Bb Baby, don't you dare say that you really care Fb Don't you dare say that you'll braid my hair Bb Ab When you get home tonight if you don't really care Fm Fb Yeah, don't you dare say that You'll braid my hair, babe Δh Bb If you don't really care, see, don't you braid my hair Eb Bb If you're not coming home to me, mmm Δh You want someone sadder Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou Ab Slip softly in terrain Bb Ab Not that smart, but I've got things to say

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