

# Lana Del Rey - Fishtail

tom: Eb

Don't you dare say that  
You'll braid my hair, babe  
If you don't really care

Fm  
You wanted me sadder  
Eb  
You wanted me sadder  
Bb Ab  
Fishtail, what's the matter? Ah-ah-ah

Fm  
Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou  
Ab  
Slip softly in terrain  
Bb Ab  
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

Fm Eb Bb  
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  
Ab  
But lately I can see

Fm  
You wanted me sadder (baby)  
Eb  
You wanted me sadder  
Bb Ab  
Can't you see?  
Fm Eb  
For me, you are the one and if I'm not the one for you  
Bb Ab  
Don't you say it

Fm Eb  
I was on the stairs, Ella Fitzgerald in the air  
Bb  
Feeling hella rare  
Bb  
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 you dare say that  
You'll braid my hair, see)  
Eb Bb Ab  
Baby, don't you dare say that you really care  
Eb Eb  
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 Eb  
Yeah, don't you dare say that  
You'll braid my hair, babe  
Bb Ab  
If you don't really care, see, don't you braid my hair  
Fm Eb Bb  
If you're not coming home to me, mmm

Ab  
You want someone sadder

Fm  
Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou  
Ab  
Slip softly in terrain  
Bb Ab  
Not that smart, but I've got things to say

## Acordes

