Lana Del Rey - Fuck It I Love You
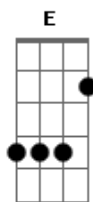
Tom: E
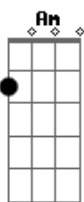
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            Am                                    G
I like to see everything in neon
                                       D
Drink? lime green, stay up 'til dawn

                     Am           G
Maybe? the way that I'm living is killing me
Am                                      C
I like to light up the stage with a song
                         G
Do shit to keep me turned on
                              F                E
But? one day I woke up like: Maybe? I'll do it differently

Am
So I moved to California? but it's just a state of mind
G
It? turns out everywhere you go? you take yourself? that's not
a lie
D
Wish that you would hold me or just say that you were mine
F          E
It's killing me slowly

C                             G
Dream a little dream of me
                             D
Make? me into something sweet
                       F                        E
Turn the radio on, dancing to a pop song
                 Am
Fuck it, I love you
                      G
Fuck it? I love you
                   D
Fuck it, I love you
           F    E
I really do

Am                            G
I used to shoot up my veins in neon
                                D
And shit's even brighter; you're gone
                              F
So many things I would say to you
   E
I want you

Am
You moved to California, but it's just a state of mind
G
And you know everyone adores you
                              D
You can't feel it and you're tired

Baby? wish that you would hold me or just say that you were
mine
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                F          E
But it's killing me slowly

C                             G
Dream a little dream of me
                             D
Turn this into something sweet
                       F                   E
Turn the radio on, dancing to a pop song
                 Am
Fuck it, I love you
                      G
Fuck it, I love you
                   D
Fuck it, I love you
           F    E
I really do

Am
It turns out California's more than just a state of mind
G
I met you on the boulevard, wind through my hair, you blew my
mind
D
And if I wasn't so fucked up, I think I'd fuck you all the
time
(I really do)
           F          E
It's killing me slowly

                                Am
(Fuck it, I love you) I moved to California, but it's just a
state of mind                   G
(Fuck it, I love you) it turns out everywhere you go you take
yourself, that's not a lie
                                    D
(Fuck it, I love you) wish that you would hold me or just say
that you were mine
                    F          E
(I really do) it?s killing me slowly

                                 Am
(Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my
mind
                                 C
(Fuck it, I love you) drugs is in my vein, running out of time
                                 G
(Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my
mind
                    Fm                   E
(I really do) Drugs is in my vein, running out of time
                                 Am
(Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my
mind
                                 C
(Fuck it, I love you) drugs is in my vein, running out of time
                                 G
(Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my
mind
                    F                   E
(I really do) drugs is in my vein, running out of time
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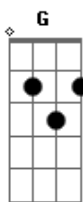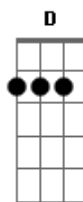
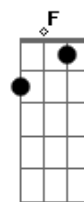## Acordes