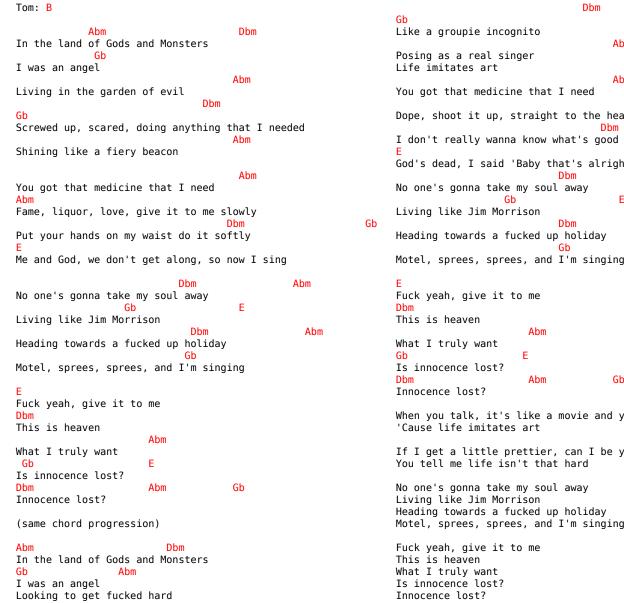


Lana Del Rey - Gods And Monsters



Dbm Like a groupie incognito Abm Posing as a real singer Life imitates art Abm You got that medicine that I need Abm Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart please I don't really wanna know what's good for me God's dead, I said 'Baby that's alright with me' No one's gonna take my soul away Gb Living like Jim Morrison Dbm Abm Heading towards a fucked up holiday Motel, sprees, sprees, and I'm singing Fuck yeah, give it to me Abm What I truly want Is innocence lost? Ahm Gb When you talk, it's like a movie and you're making me crazy 'Cause life imitates art If I get a little prettier, can I be your baby? You tell me life isn't that hard

Acordes

