

Lana Del Rey - Grandfather Please Stand On The Shoulders Of My Father While He's Deep-sea Fishing (Feat. Riopy)

tom:

Eb

I know they think
That it took somebody else
To make me beautiful
Bbm
Beautiful
Ab **Ab**
As they intended me to be
But they're wrong

Eb
I know they think
That it took thousands of people
To put me together again
Like an experiment
Some big man behind the scenes
Sewing Frankenstein black dreams into my songs
But they're wrong

Db **Ab**
God, if you're near me, send me three white butterflies
Eb
Or an owl to know you're listening
Sitting while I'm drinking
Db **Ab**
Grandfather, please stand, on the shoulders of my father
Eb **Eb**

While he's deep-sea fishing for sharks in the Pacific

'Cause I'm good in spirit, warm body
A fallible deity wrapped up in white
I'm folk, I'm jazz, I'm blue, I'm green
Regrettably, also a white woman

Db **Ab** **Eb**
But I have good intentions, even if I'm one of the last ones
If you don't believe me, my poetry or my melodies
Feel it in your bones
I have good intentions, even if I'm one of the last ones
Ah-ha-ah, yeah, ah-ha-ah, yeah, ah-ha-ah, yeah

Db **Ab**
Grandfather, please, stand on the shoulders of my father
While he's deep-sea fishing for all the things he's wishing
God, if you're near me, send me three white butterflies
Or a map to know your vision, impart on me your wisdom

Ab **Bbm**
It took somebody else to make me beautiful
Wonderful
As they intended me to be
But they're wrong

Three white butterflies to know you're near

Acordes

