

# Lana Del Rey - Groupie Love (feat. A\$ap Rocky)

Tom: **A**

**A**  
You're in the bar, playing guitar  
**Dbm**  
I'm trying not to let the crowd next to me  
**Gbm**  
It's so hard sometimes with the star  
**Bm**  
When you have to share him with everybody

**A**  
You're in the club, living it up  
**Dbm**  
I'm trying not to let the crowd notice me  
**Gbm**  
It's so sweet, swingin' to the beat  
**Bm**  
When I know that you're doing it all for me **A**

**Dbm**  
And every time you look up  
**Gbm**  
I know what you're thinking of  
**Bm**  
I know what you're thinking of

**A**  
You want my  
**Dbm**  
Groupie love  
**Gbm**  
Groupie love  
**Bm**  
Groupie love

**A**  
Time after time, writing my lines  
**Dbm**  
Having my baby there next to me  
**Gbm**  
It's so sweet, pouring you a drink  
**Bm**  
And pretending that nothing means anything

**A**  
This is my life, you by my side  
**Dbm**  
Key lime and perfume and festivals  
**Gbm**  
Taking our dreams, turning them to things  
**Bm**  
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?  
**Dbm**

And every time you look up  
I know what you're thinking of  
I know what you're thinking of

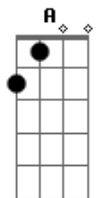
You want my  
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love

Front row, every show like a hype man  
Sing along word for word while she my bae (yeah)  
Side stage, fans screamin' causin' migraines  
Yamborghini-high, but she ain't on my grade  
God dang, got a nigga acting irate  
My babe, my babe, stay on my brain (yeah)  
My babe made me sing to a fire escape  
City girl, but she grew up in the tri-state  
She ain't got no time for no groupie love  
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a [?]  
Girl, is you and I, so who do we trust?  
You and I 'til the day we die

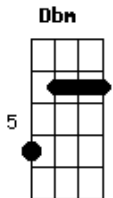
Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love

Groupie love  
Groupie love  
Groupie love

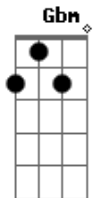
## Acordes



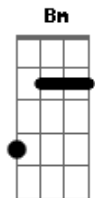
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