

Lana Del Rey - Heroin

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And took your life away
Intro: Em G Bm A
       Em G Bm A
                                                              I put you on the aeroplane
                                                               Destined for a foreign land
 Topanga's hot tonight, the city by the bay
                                                              I thought that you'd come back again
          G
                           Rm
 Has movie stars and liquor stores and soft decay
                                                             To tell me everything's
                          Bm
 The rumbling from distant shores sends me to sleep
                                                            Em G Bm A O-kay ay-ay-ay, ay ay-ay-ay
                               Bm
But the facts of life can sometimes make it hard to dream
                                                                    G Bm
[Pre-Refrão 1]
                                                             Bay ay-ay-abe, yeah-ay-ay-ay
Life rocked me like Mötley
                                                             [Ponte]
                                                                        Em
Grab me by the ribbons in my hair
                                                             It's fucking hot, hot, winter in the city
Life rocked me ultra-softly
                                                             Something 'bout this weather made these kids go crazy
Like the heavy metal that you wear
                                                              It's hot, even for February
                                                             Something 'bout this sun has made these kids get scary
 I'm flying to the moon again
                                                             Oh oh-oh-oh, writing in blood on the walls and shit ,like
 Dreaming about heroin
                                                             Oh, oh my God, tripping off from the walls into the darks and
 How I gave you everything
And took your life away
                                                            Oh hoh-hoh, I'll be lying if I said I wasn't sick of it
                                                              Lead me, baby, come on, come on, come on
 I put you on an aeroplane
                                                             [Refrão 3]
 Destined for a foreign land
                                                               I'm flying to the moon again
 My hope's that you come back again
                                                              Dreaming about marzipan
And tell me everything's
                                                               Taking all my medicine
O-kay ay-ay-ay, ay ay-ay-ay
                                                             To take my thoughts away
       G Bm
                                                               I'm getting on that aeroplane
Bay ay-ay-abe, yeah-ay-ay-ay
                                                               Leaving my old man again
 Topanga's hot today, Manson's in the air
                                                              I hope that I come back one day
          G
 And all my friends have come 'cause they still feel him
                                                             To tell you that I really
 I want to leave, I'll probably stay another year
                                                             O-kay ay-ay-ay, ay ay-ay-ay
         G
                                                                         Bm
                        Bm
 It's hard to leave when absolutely nothing's clear
                                                            Bay ay-ay-abe, yeah-ay-ay-ay
[Pre-Refrão 2]
                                                             Cha a-a-anged, a a-a-anged
Life rocked me like Mötley
                                                                   G Bm
                                                            Bay ay-ay-abe, yeah-ay-ay-ay
Bad beginning to my new year
Life rocked me ultra-softly
                                                             It's hot, hot, something 'bout the city
Like the heavy metal that you hear
                                                             Don't know what it is and makes my head get crazy
[Refrão 2]
                                                             Oh oh-oh-oh, makes me feel like I can change
  I'm flying to the moon again
                                                            Oh hoh-hoh, all of my evil ways and shit
                                                                D G
 Dreaming about heroin
                                                            A Mmm mmm-mmm-mmm, mmm mmm-mmm-mmm
 M And how I gave you everything
                                                            Oh mmm-mmm, I'll be lying if I said I wasn't sick of it
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Acordes

