

Lana Del Rey - Hope Is a Dangerous Thing For a Woman Like Me To Have - But I Have It

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte]

I was reading Slim Aarons and I got to thinking that I thought
 Maybe I'd get less stressed if I was tested less like all of
 these debutantes
 Smiling for miles in pink dresses and high heels on white
 yachts
 But I'm not, baby I'm not
 No, I'm not that, I'm not

[Refrão]

I've been tearing around in my fucking nightgown, twenty-four
 seven, Sylvia Plath
 Writing in blood on the walls 'cause the ink in my pen don't
 work in my notepad
 Don't ask if I'm happy, you know that I'm not, but at best I
 can say I'm not sad
 'Cause hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have
 Hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have

(Am G D)
 (Am G D)

[Segunda Parte]

I had fifteen-year dances, church basement romances, yeah I've
 cried
 Spilling my guts with the Bowery Bums is the only love I've
 ever known
 Except for the stage which I also call home when I'm not
 Servin' up God in a burnt coffee pot for the triad
 Hello, it's the most famous woman you know on the iPad

Calling from beyond the grave, I just wanna say, "Hi, Dad"

[Refrão]

I've been tearing up town in my fucking white gown like a
 goddamn near sociopath
 Shaking my ass is the only thing that's got this black
 narcissist off my back
 She couldn't care less and I never cared more so there's no
 more to say about that
 Except hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have
 Hope is a dangerous thing for a woman with my past

[Terceira Parte]

There's a new revolution, a loud evolution that I saw
 Born of confusion and quiet collusion of which mostly I've
 known
 A modern day woman with a weak constitution 'cause I've got
 Monsters still under my bed that I could never fight off
 A gatekeeper carelessly dropping the keys on my nights off

[Refrão]

I've been tearing around in my fucking nightgown, twenty-four
 seven, Sylvia Plath
 Writing in blood on your walls 'cause the ink in my pen don't
 look good in my pad
 They write that I'm happy, they know that I'm not but at best,
 you can see I'm not sad
 But hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have
 Hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have
 Hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have
 But I have it, yeah I have it
 Yeah, I have it, I have

Acordes

