Lana Del Rey - I Can Fly

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Tom: F
                                                              Or an iron from the fire
                                                                                         Bb
  Bb C
                                                              I've got things to tell you like I know that you're a liar
              Bb C
   Can Fly
Т
Bb
                                                                     Bb
                                                              I had a dream that I was fine
You had me caged up like a bird in mid-summer
                                                Bb
Bb
                                                                      Bb
                        С
                                                                                        C
                                                              I wasn't crazy, I was divine
You saw me waiting I was crazy on fire waiting to fly
С
       Bb C
                                                              Bb C Bb C
I Can Fly
                                                                 Can Fly
                                                              I
     Bb
                                                       Bb
                                                              Bb
                          С
                                                                                        С
I had bright wishes in the summer, I was bathing in sunlight C $\rm Bb$
                                                              You had me caged up like a bird in mid-summer
                                                                                                              Rh
                                                              Bb
                                                                                      С
I was painting in the garden like a ghost in Mid-July
                                                              You saw me waiting I was crazy on fire waiting to fly
                 С
                                             Bb
                                                              C
                                                                  Bb C
                                                              I Can Fly
Running fast from something with my eyes wide like
Saucers spinning in the sun
                                                                        Bb
                                                                                             ſ
                                                              Your words cut like a knife and butter
       Bb
                                                                                  Bb
I had a dream that I was fine
                                                              I was fighting for my art
                                                                                                        Bb
        Bb
I wasn't crazy, I was divine
                                                              Fighting with my lover, you had me so tied up
     Bb C
                                                              Thinking there's no other
Bb C
I Can Fly
                                                                   Bb
                                                              Yeah, right
Bb
                          C
You had me caged up like a bird in mid-summer
                                                                    С
Bb
                                                Bb
                                                              Yeah, right
You saw me waiting I was crazy on fire waiting to fly
                                                              Bb C
       Bb C
                                                                         Bb C
C
I Can Fly
                                                              I Can Fly
                                                              Bb
                                                                                        C
                                                              You had me caged up like a bird in mid-summer
              Bb
                                 С
Your lies were hard kisses in the summer
                                                              Bb
                                                                                     C
                                                                                                              Bb
                                                              You saw me waiting I was crazy on fire waiting to fly
                  Bb
I was dreaming of a lake
                                                              C
                                                                     Bb C
                                                              I Can Fly
               С
                                           Bb
Dreaming of the water where I'd rise like a Phoenix
                                                              (Bb C Bb C) 6x
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Acordes



С