

Lana Del Rey - National Anthem

Tom: **Bb**

Eb
Money is the anthem
Cm
Of success
Gm
So before we go out

What's your address?

Eb
I'm your National Anthem
Cm
God, you're so handsome
Gm
Take me to the Hamptons

Bugatti Veyron

Eb
He loves to romance them
Cm
Reckless abandon
Gm
Holdin' me for ransom

Upper echelon

Eb
He says to "be cool" but
Cm
I don't know how yet
Gm
Wind in my hair

Eb
Hand on the back of my neck
Cm
I said, "Can we party later on?"
Gm
He said, "Yes, yes"

Ab **Cm** **Bb**
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow
Ab **Cm** **Bb**
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town
Ab **Cm**
Red, white, blue's in the skies
Bb
Summer's in the air and **Ab**

Baby, heaven's in your eyes
Cm **Bb**
I'm your National Anthem

Eb
Money is the reason
Cm
We exist
Gm
Everybody knows it, it's a fact

Kiss, kiss

Eb
I sing the National Anthem
Cm **Gm**
While I'm standing over your body

Hold you like a python
Eb **Cm**
And you can't keep your hands off me

Or your pants on
Gm
See what you've done to me

Give me Chevron

Eb
You said to "be cool" but
Cm
I'm already coolest
Gm
You said to "get real"

Don't you know who you're dealing with?
Eb **Cm**
Um, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?
Gm
(Yes, also a gun)

Ab **Cm** **Bb**
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow
Ab **Cm** **Bb**
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town
Ab **Cm**
Red, white, blue's in the skies
Bb
Summer's in the air and **Ab**

Baby, heaven's in your eyes
Cm **Bb**
I'm your National Anthem

Gm
It's a love story for the new age

Eb
For the six page
Want a quick sick rampage?
F
Wining and dining

Drinking and driving
Cm
Excessive buying

Overdosin', dyin'
Gm
On our drugs and our love

and our dreams and our rage
Eb
Blurring the lines between real and the fake
F
Dark and lonely
Cm
I need somebody to hold me
Gm
We will do very well
Eb
I can tell, I can tell
F **Cm**
Keep my safe in his bell tower, hotel

Eb **Cm**
Money is the anthem of success
Gm
So put on mascara, and your party dress

Eb
I'm your National Anthem
Cm
Boy, put your hands up
Gm

Give me a standing ovation

E_b

Boy, you have landed

C_m

Babe, in the land of

G_m

Sweetness and danger

Queen of Saigon

A_b

C_m

B_b

Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow

A_b

C_m

B_b

Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town

A_b

C_m

Red, white, blue's in the skies

B_b

Summer's in the air and

A_b

Baby, heaven's in your eyes

C_m

B_b

I'm your National Anthem

A_b

Money is the anthem

C_m

God, you're so handsome

B_b

Money is the anthem

Of success

Acordes

