

Lana Del Rey - Norman Fucking Rockwell

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Intro: C Gm F
    Gm F
 Goddamn, man-child
 You fucked me so good that I almost said, "I love you"
 You're fun and you're wild
 But you don't know the half of the shit that you put me
through
  Your poetry's bad and you blame the news
  But I can't change that, and I can't change your mood
Ahh ah-ah ah-ah-ah
                      Bb
  'Cause you're just a man, it's just what you do
                  Bb
Your head in your hands as you color me blue
                  Bb
 Yeah, you're just a man, all through and through
                 Bb
Your head in your hands as you color me blue
C Bb Am
             Bb
 Blue, blue, blue
( C Gm F )
( C Gm F )
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Goddamn, man-child
  You act like a kid even though you stand six foot two
  Self-loathing poet, President Moro, can you know it all?
                       Gm
  You're trapped to the walls when the party gets bored of you
  But I don't get bored, just see you through
  Why wait for the best when I could have you?
You ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh
  'Cause you're just a man, it's just what you do
Your head in your hands as you color me blue
                   Bb
 Yeah, you're just a man, all through and through
Your head in your hands as you color me blue
C Bb Am
 Blue, blue
               C Bb
You make me blue---, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh ooh-ooh-ooh
Bb Am Bb
Blue, blue, blue
( C Bb Am Bb C )
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Acordes

