

## Lana Del Rey - Off To The Races

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Tom: G
                                                               Keep me forever, tell me you own me
                                                               Light of your life, fire of your loins
My old man is a bad man but
                                                               Tell me you own me, gimme them coins
I can't deny the way he holds my hand
                                                                                   (Em )
                                                               And I'm off to the races, cases
And he grabs me, he has me by my heart
He doesn't mind I have a Las Vegas past
                                                               of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town
He doesn't mind I have an LA crass way about me
                                                                Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
                       Fm
He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heart
                                                               Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
                                                               Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
Swimming pool glimmering darling
                                                                I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
White bikini off with my red nail polish
                                                               Kiss me on my open mouth
Watch me in the swimming pool bright blue ripples
You sit sippin' on your black Cristal, yeah
                                                               Now I'm off to the races, laces
                                                                Leather on my waist is tight and I am fallin' down
Light of my life, fire of my loins
                                                                I can see your face is shameless, Cipriani's basement
Be a good baby, do what I want
                                                                Love you but I'm going down
Light of my life, fire of my loins
                                                               God I'm so crazy, baby, I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving
Give me them gold coins, gimme them coins
                                                                I'm your little harlot, starlet, Queen of Coney Island
                   (Em )
And I'm off to the races, cases
                                                                Raising hell all over town
                                                                Sorry 'bout it
of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town
Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
                                                               My old man is a thief and I'm gonna stay and pray with him
Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
                                                                But I trust in the decision of the lord to watch over us
I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
                                                               Take him when he may, if he may
Kiss me on my open mouth
                                                                I'm not afraid to say that I'd die without him
Ready for you
                                                               Who else is gonna put up with me this way?
My old man is a tough man but
                                                                I need you, I breathe you, I never leave you
He got a soul as sweet as blood red jam
                                                               They would rue the day I was alone without you
And he shows me, he knows me
                                                               You're lying with your gold chain on, cigar hanging from your
Every inch of my tar black soul
                                                                I said "Hon' you never looked so beautiful as you do now, my
He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life
In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me
                                                                And we're off to the races, places
Admires me, the way I roll like a Rolling Stone
                                                                Ready, set the gate is down and now we're goin' in
                                                                to Las Vegas caos, Casino Oasis, honey it is time to spin
Likes to watch me in the glass room bathroom, Chateau Marmont
                                                                Boy you're so crazy, baby, I love you forever not maybe
Slippin' on my red dress, puttin' on my makeup
                                                               You are my one true love, you are my one true love
Glass room perfume Cognac lilac fume
Says it feels like heaven to him
                                                               You are my one true love
                                                                (Em Am D C)
Light of his life, fire of his loins
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## **Acordes**

