

# Lana Del Rey - Off To The Races

Tom: G

Em  
My old man is a bad man but

I can't deny the way he holds my hand  
Em Em  
And he grabs me, he has me by my heart

He doesn't mind I have a Las Vegas past  
Em  
He doesn't mind I have an LA crass way about me  
Em  
He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heart

Em  
Swimming pool glimmering darling

White bikini off with my red nail polish  
Em Em  
Watch me in the swimming pool bright blue ripples  
Em  
You sit sippin' on your black Cristal, yeah

Em  
Light of my life, fire of my loins

Be a good baby, do what I want  
Em  
Light of my life, fire of my loins  
Em  
Give me them gold coins, gimme them coins

Em  
And I'm off to the races, cases  
of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town  
C  
Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing

Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out  
D Bm  
Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me  
C  
I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden

Kiss me on my open mouth  
Em  
Ready for you

Em  
My old man is a tough man but

He got a soul as sweet as blood red jam  
Em  
And he shows me, he knows me  
Em  
Every inch of my tar black soul

He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life  
Em  
In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me  
Em  
Admires me, the way I roll like a Rolling Stone

Em  
Likes to watch me in the glass room bathroom, Chateau Marmont

Slippin' on my red dress, puttin' on my makeup  
Em Em  
Glass room perfume Cognac lilac fume

Says it feels like heaven to him

Em  
Light of his life, fire of his loins

Keep me forever, tell me you own me  
Em  
Light of your life, fire of your loins  
Em  
Tell me you own me, gimme them coins

Em  
And I'm off to the races, cases  
of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town  
C  
Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing

Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out  
D Bm  
Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me  
C  
I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden

Kiss me on my open mouth

Em  
Now I'm off to the races, laces

Leather on my waist is tight and I am fallin' down  
C  
I can see your face is shameless, Cipriani's basement

Love you but I'm going down  
D Bm  
God I'm so crazy, baby, I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving  
C  
I'm your little harlot, starlet, Queen of Coney Island

Raising hell all over town  
Em  
Sorry 'bout it

Em  
Am  
My old man is a thief and I'm gonna stay and pray with him  
'til the end  
Em Am  
But I trust in the decision of the lord to watch over us

Take him when he may, if he may  
Em  
I'm not afraid to say that I'd die without him  
Am  
Who else is gonna put up with me this way?

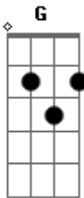
I need you, I breathe you, I never leave you  
Em  
They would rue the day I was alone without you  
Am  
You're lying with your gold chain on, cigar hanging from your  
lips  
Em  
I said "Hon' you never looked so beautiful  
D  
as you do now, my man."

Em  
And we're off to the races, places  
Ready, set the gate is down and now we're goin' in  
C  
to Las Vegas caos, Casino Oasis, honey it is time to spin  
D Bm  
Boy you're so crazy, baby, I love you forever not maybe  
C  
You are my one true love, you are my one true love

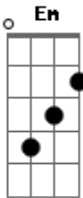
Em C D Bm  
C  
You are my one true love

Em C D Bm C Em

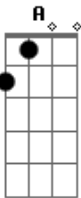
# Acordes



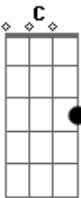
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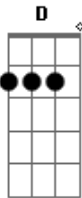
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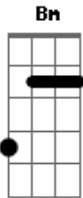
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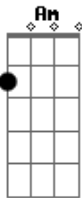
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