Lana Del Rey - Taco Truck x VB

tom: Em Intro: Em D C Em D C Am [Primeira Parte] Fm D Met my boyfriend down at the taco truck D Pass me my vape, I'm feeling sick, I need to take a puff Fm D C Imagine if we actually gave a fuck D Wouldn't that be something to talk about for us? Fm D Caribbean blue in sweater weather, I'm falling into you D Although it seems I've gotten better, I can be violent too [Segunda Parte] Fm That's why they call me Lanita When I get down like bonita Bm Don't come find me in Reseda, I'll go crazy Ready my gold chain, says, "Lanita" When I'm violent, it's Carlito's Way Blood on my feet on the street, I'm dancin' crazy [Terceira Parte] G Spin it till you whip it into a cream, baby Print it to black and white pages don't phase me Before you talk, let me stop what you're saying I know, I know, I know that you hate me (GDBmA) (Em D Bm A) (Em D Bm A) (GDCB7) [Ponte] Honey, I got up so early Fm And then, I got into the shower I was just able to go back to sleep for a hour and a half Fm So that rocked, um, anyway (Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah) Am G Em F I had this dream where, um, aha, I don't know (Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss) [Quarta Parte] You heard my baby's back in town now G You should come, come over Em We'll be hanging around now G You should come, come over Back, back to the garden G Am

We're getting high now because we're older Me myself, I like diamonds Oh baby, crimson and clover [Refrão] Fm Oh god, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do) Am It's me, your little Venice Bitch Fm On the stoop with the neighborhood kids Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss Fm F (Ah, shatter) Am Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss Fm (Ah, yeah, ah, shatter) Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss (Yeah, yeah) [Quinta Parte] Fm Back in the garden We're getting high now because we're older Fm Me myself, I like diamonds But baby, crimson and clover Fm Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever G Everything, whatever Fm Wha-wha-wha-wha-whatever Everything's whatever [Refrão] Oh God, I miss you on my lips (I do, I do) Am It's me, your little Venice bitch (Yes, it is) Fm On the stoop with the neighborhood kids Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss Fm F (Ah, shatter) Calling out, bang bang, kiss kiss Fm (Ah, yeah, ah, shatter) Soundin' off, bang bang, kiss kiss (Yeah, yeah) [Final] F If you weren't mine (Get high), i'd be jealous of your love (Drop acid) Am If you weren't mine (Never die), i'd be jealous of your love (Not tonight, Lake Placid) Em Am If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love Em F Am If you weren't mine, I'd be jealous of your love Em

If you weren't mine (Oh, God, I miss you on my lips) Am G

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