

Lana Del Rey - The Blackest Day

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Intro: A Gbm
                                                              Refrão:
Give me all, got my blue nail polish on.
                                                               Ever since my baby went away
It's my favorite color and my favorite tone of song,
                                                              it's been the blackest day, it's been the blackest day.
I don't really wanna break up, we got it going on,
                                                               All I hear is Billie Holiday,
it's what you gathered from my talk, but you were wrong.
                                                              it's all that I play, it's all that I play.
                                                                                Gbm
Pre-chorus:
                                                              Because I'm going deeper and deeper, harder and harder,
It's not easy for me to talk about a half life in lost dreams,
                                                              getting darker and darker, looking for love
                                                                             D Gbm E
I'm not simple, it's trigonometry. It's hard to express,
                                                              in all the wrong places, oh my god.
                                                                                D Gbm
I can't explain.
                                                              in all the wrong places, oh my god.
                                                              Bridge:
                                                                                             Gbm
Gbm
                                                              You should've known better than to have to let her,
Ever since my baby went away
                     D Gbm
it's been the blackest day, it's been the blackest day.
                                                              get you under her spell of the weather.
All I hear is Billie Holiday,
                                                              I got you where I want you, you did it, I never.
                 D Gbm
it's all that I play, it's all that I play.
                                                              I'm falling for forever, I'm playing the game since.
                 Gbm
                                                              I got you where I want you, I got you, I got you.
Because I'm going deeper and deeper, harder and harder,
                       Gbm
getting darker and darker, looking for love
                                                              I got you where I want you now.
                D Gbm
in all the wrong places, oh my god.
               D Gbm
in all the wrong places, oh my god.
                                                               Ever since my baby went away
                                                                                  D Gbm
                                                              it's been the blackest day, it's been the blackest day.
Carry me home, got my new car and my gun.
                                                               All I hear is Billie Holiday,
                             Gbm
Wind in my hair, holding your hand, listen to a song.
                                                                               D Gbm
                                                              it's all that I play, it's all that I play.
Carry me home, don't wanna talk about the things to come,
just put your hands up in the air, the radio on.
                                                              It's not one of those phases I'm going through,
Pre-chorus:
                                                              or just a song.
'Cause there's nothing for us to talk about like the future
                                                              It's no one else's, I'm on my own.
and those things,
                                                                    Gbm
'Cause there's nothing for me to think about now that he's
                                                              On my own, on my own again.
                                                              I'm on my own again, I'm on my own again,
                                                                     A D
                                                                                    Gbm
                                                              I'm on my own again, I'm on my own again.
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I can't feel nothing.

Acordes

