

Lana Del Rey - You Can Be The Boss

Tom: **F**

F
You taste like the fourth of July
Dm
Malt liquor on your breath, my, my
F **Dm**
I love you but I don't know why...

Chorus:

Am
You can be the boss, daddy

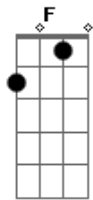
You can be the boss
Em
Taste like a keg party, back on the sauce
Dm
I like you a lot, I like you a lot
Em
Don't let it stop...
Am
You can be the boss, daddy

You can be the boss

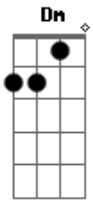
Em
Bad to the bone, sick as a dog
Dm
You know that I like, like you a lot
Em
Don't let it stop...

Am
He had a cigarette with his number on it
Em
He gave it over to me, "do you want it?"
Dm
I knew it was wrong but I palmed it
Em
I saved it, I waited, I called it
Am
The liquor on your lips, the liquor on your lips
Em
The liquor on your lips makes you dangerous
Dm
I knew it was wrong, I'm beyond it
Em
I tried to be strong but I lost it.

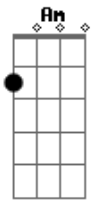
Acordes



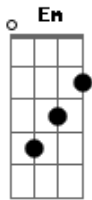
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