

Frank Ocean - White Ferrari

Tom: C

[Verse]

C Em7 Am
Bad luck to talk on these rides
C
Mind on the road
Em7 Am
Your dilated eyes watch the clouds float
C
White Ferrari
Em7
Had a good time
Am
16: how was I supposed to know anything?

C Em7 Am
I let you out at Central
C Em7 Am
I didn't care to state the plain
F Am
Kept my mouth closed, we're both so familiar
C
White Ferrari
Em7
Stick by me
Am C
Close by me (You will find, you will find me)
Em7
Is this the slow body?
Am
Left when I forgot to speak

C
So I text the speech, lesser speeds
Em7
Texas speed, yes
Am
Base takes its toll on me
C
Eventually, eventually, yes
G F
I only eventually, eventually, yes

C G F D7 F
I care for you still and I will forever
C G F D
That was my part of the deal, honest

F Am G
We got so familiar
F C G7 F
Spending each day of the year, White Ferrari
D7 F C G
Good times
F
In this life, life
D7 F E G
In this life, life
F
One too many years
E G F E G
Some tattooed eyelids on a facelift
F E G
Mind over matter is magic
F E
I do magic
G F G
If you think about it it's over in no time the best life
F Em G F
Em7 C G F 4 x

[Outro]
C G F C G
I'm sure we're taller in another dimension
F C G
You say we're small and not worth the mention
F C G
You're tired of movin', your body's achin'
F C G
We could vacay, there's places to go
F C G
Clearly this isn't all that there is
F
Can't take what's been given
C G F
But we're so okay here, we're doing fine
C G
Primal and naked
F C G
You dream of walls that hold us in prison
F C G
It's just a skull, least that's what they call it
C
And we're free to roam

Acordes

