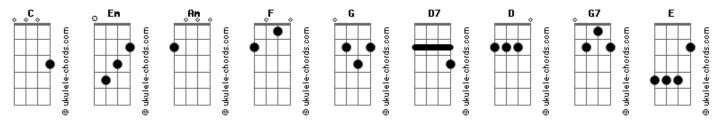


Frank Ocean - White Ferrari

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Tom: C
   [Verse]
Bad luck to talk on these rides
Mind on the road
 Your dilated eyes watch the clouds float
White Ferrari
  Had a good time
  16: how was I supposed to know anything?
I let you out at Central
I didn't care to state the plain
Kept my mouth closed, we're both so familiar
White Ferrari
    Em
  Stick by me
  Close by me (You will find, you will find me)
Is this the slow body?
 Left when I forgot to speak
So I text the speech, lesser speeds
Texas speed, yes
Base takes its toll on me
Eventually, eventually, yes
I only eventually, eventually, yes
I care for you still and I will forever
That was my part of the deal, honest
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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
C G F 4 x
[Outro]
C G F I'm sure we're taller in another dimension F
F C G We could vacay, there's places to go
Clearly this isn't all that there is
Can't take what's been given
But we're so okay here, we're doing fine
Primal and naked F C G
You dream of walls that hold us in prison F C G
<pre>It's just a skull, least that's what they call it C</pre>
And we're free to roam

Acordes



Em