

# Frank Ocean - White Ferrari

Tom: C

[Verse]

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

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

C  
So I text the speech, lesser speeds  
Em  
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

Em

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

