

Lana Del Rey - 1949

Tom: G

^D
Carry me up them stairs with my white socks on ^{Bm}
And my pretty song, you like my blue nail polish, ^D
"What is all this?" you said, "the mess upstairs" ^{Bm}
Don't be scared.

^D
Daddy dearest, you know how I like to take trips, ^{Bm}
Pops first stop at the K-Mart,
Buy me my peach lip gloss, ^D
Cigarettes and lollipops, ^E
Mad magazine and white socks, ^G ^D
All in your car for our trip across the USA. ^E

^G ^D ^A
We're gonna party like it's 1949,
We're in the Pontiac from July to July, ^{Em} ^G
It's a flower motel nation, ^D
Day and night on our last vacation, ^A ^G

^D ^C ^G
We gonna see it all before we say goodbye.
^D ^A
Daddy likes Blackpool, pleasure beach and road stops,
^C ^G
Baby likes the Swiss Alps, souvenir gift shops.
^D ^A
Late night, midnight radio show talks,
^C ^G
Daddy, baby, big jail break.

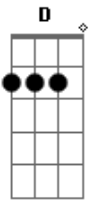
^D ^A
Ponytail and lollipops, dinerettes and soda pops,
^C ^G ^{Em}
New blue bathing suit, rouge tops and Cadillacs,
^G ^D
Blue lake car to dunks, hopscotch, shit talk
^A ^C ^G
Alabama Hard Knocks, Motel brass locks

^G ^D ^A
We're gonna party like it's 1949,
^{Em} ^G
We're in the Pontiac from July to July,
^D
It's a flower motel nation,
^C ^G
Day and night on our last vacation,
^D ^A ^G
We gonna see it all before we say goodbye.

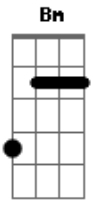
Acordes



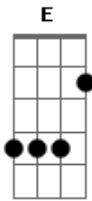
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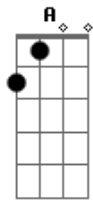
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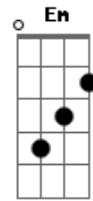
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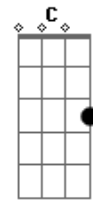
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