

Tom: G

## Lana Del Rey - 1949

Carry me up them stairs with my white socks on And my pretty song, you like my blue nail polish, "What is all this?" you said, "the mess upstairs" Don't be scared. Daddy dearest, you know how I like to take trips, Pops first stop at the K-Mart, Buy me my peach lip gloss, Е Cigarettes and lollipops, Mad magazine and white socks, All in your car for our trip across the USA. We're gonna party like it's 1949, We're in the Pontiac from July to July, D It's a flower motel nation, Day and night on our last vacation,

## **Acordes**

