

Lana Del Rey - Arcadia

tom:
Intro: A Gm
[Primeira Parte]
My body is a map of L.A Bb Dm
I stand straight like an angel, with a halo Gm
Hangin' out the Hilton Hotel window Bb Dm
Screamin', "Heyo, baby, let's go" Gm
My chest, the Sierra Madre Eb Bb F
My hips, every high and byway Eb Bb F
That you trace with your fingertips like a Toyota Cm F
Run your hands over me like a Land Rover Cm F

[Refrão]
In Arcadia, Arcadia Bb F
All roads that lead to you Gm
As integral to me as arteries Eb Bb
That pump the blood that flows Cm F A
Straight to the heart of me Bb Dm
America, America

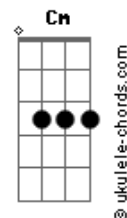
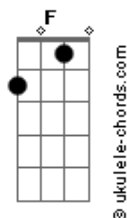
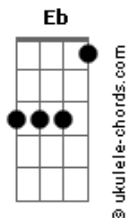
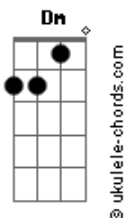
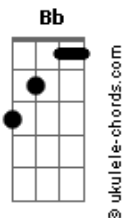
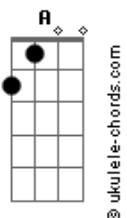
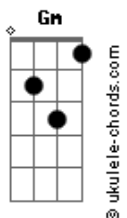
I can't sleep at home tonight Gm
Send me a Hilton Hotel F Eb Bb
Or a cross on the hill Cm Bb
I'm a lost little girl F
Findin' my way to ya Bb
Arcadia Dm

(Bb A)

[Segunda Parte]

My body is a map of L.A Bb Dm
And my heart is like paper, I hate ya Gm
I'm not from the land of the palms Bb Dm
So I know I can't stay here Gm
I'm not native, but Eb Bb F
My curves, San Gabriel all day

Acordes



And my lips like the fire licks the bay Eb Bb F
If you think that you know yourself Cm
You can come over F
Lay your hands on me like you're a Land Rover Cm F
[Refrão]
In Arcadia, Arcadia Bb F
All roads that lead to you Gm
As integral to me as arteries Eb Bb
That pump the blood that flows Cm F
Straight to the heart of me Bb Dm
America, America

I can't sleep at home tonight Gm
Send me a Hilton Hotel F Eb Bb
Or a cross on the hill Cm Bb
I'm a lost little girl F
Findin' my way to ya Bb
Arcadia Dm

[Terceira Parte]

They built me up three hundred Gm
Feet tall just to tear me down F Eb Bb
So I'm leavin' with nothing but laughter Eb Bb Cm
And this town F
Arcadia Bb
Findin' my way to ya Dm
I'm leavin' them as I was Gm
Five foot eight F
Western bound, plus the hate that they gave Eb Bb Cm
By the way, thanks for that Bb Cm
On the way, I'll pray for ya F Bb
But you'll need a miracle Dm
America A Bb