

Lana Del Rey - California

Tom: G
Intro: Am F C G Ab

Am F
You don't ever have to

Be stronger than you really are
When you're lying in my arms

Am F
Baby, you don't ever have to

Go faster than your fastest pace
Or faster than my fastest cars

Am
I shouldn't have done it but I read it in your letter

F
You said to a friend that you wish you were doing better
C
I wanted to reach out but I never said a thing

Am
I shouldn't have done it but I read it in your letter

F
You said to a friend that you wish you were doing better
C
I wanted to call you but I didn't say a thing (two, three, four)

Am G
Ohh-oh, I'll pick you up

If you come back to America, just hit me up

'Cause this is crazy love, I'll catch you on the flipside

If you come back to California, you should just hit me up

Am
We'll do whatever you want, travel wherever, have fun

We'll hit up all the old places

We'll have a party, we'll dance till dawn

Am
I'll pick up all of your folks and all of your Rolling Stones

Your favorite liquor off the top-shelf

I'll throw a party, all night long

Am F
You don't ever have to

Be stronger than you really are
When you're lying in my arms

Am F
And honey, you don't ever have to
Act cooler than you think you should

You're brighter than the brightest stars

Am
You're scared to win, scared to lose

F
I've heard the war was over if you really choose

The one in and around you

Am
You hate the heat, you got the blues

F
You're changing like the weather, oh, that's so like you

The same wind that moves you (two, three, four)

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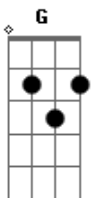
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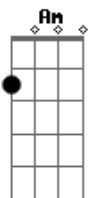
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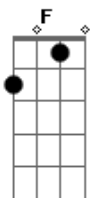
Acordes



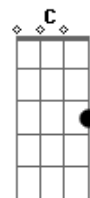
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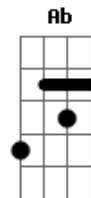
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