

Lana Del Rey - Chelsea Hotel No 2

Tom: C

C I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
 You were talking so brave and so sweet;
 C Giving me head on the unmade bed,
 F While the limousines waiting the street.
 Am Those were the reasons and that was New York,
 We were running for the money and the flesh.
 F And that was called love for the workers in song,
 F Probably still is for those of them left.

F Ah, but you got away, didn't you babe,
 C You just turned your back on the crowd,
 F You got away, I never once heard you say:
 F "I need you, I don't need you,
 F I need you, I don't need you"
 F And all of that jiving around.

C I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel:
 G

You were famous, your heart was a legend.
 C You told me again you preferred handsome men
 F But for me you would make an exception.
 Am And clenching your fist for the ones like us
 C Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty,
 F You fixed yourself, you said, "Well never mind,
 F We are ugly but we have the music."

F And then you got away, didn't you baby,
 C You just turned your back on the crowd,
 F You got away, I never once heard you say:
 F "I need you, I don't need you,
 F I need you, I don't need you"
 F And all of that jiving around.

C I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best,
 G I can't keep track of each fallen robin.
 C I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
 F That's all, a I don't even think of you that often.

Acordes

