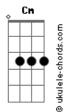
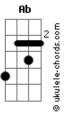
Lana Del Rey - Dark But Just a Game

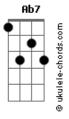
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It's dark but just a game
                                                            (C G Am F)
(C G Ab)
                          tom:
               Cm
                                                            (Am F)
           [Tab - Dedilhado Primeira Parte]
                                                            [Segunda Parte]
Parte 1 de 4
                                                            Cm
                                                                                Cm
                                                            It's dark but just a game
                                                                             Cm
                                                                                   Ab
Parte 2 de 4
                                                            So play it like a symphony
                                                            Cm
                                                                                   Cm
                                                            You know our love's the same
                                                                                  Cm
                                                            They'll both go down in infamy
Parte 3 de 4
                                                            Cm
                                                                                     Cm
                                                            I was a pretty little thing
Parte 4 de 4
                                                            And got a lot to sing, but
                                                                                  Ab7
                                                            Nothing came for me the one but pain
                    Cm
                                                                Cm
"It's dark but just a game"
                                                            But fuck it
                    Cm
                           Ab
That's what he would say to me
                                                            Life is sweet, w-whatever, baby
Cm
                   Cm
The faces aren't the same
                                                            Don't ever think it's not
                     Cm
                                 Ab
But their stories all end tragically
                                                            While the whole world is crazy
                  Cm
(Sweet, w-whatever, baby)
                                                            We're making out in the parking lot
And that's the price of fame
                                                            [Refrão]
                Cm
                            Ab
A tale as old as time, you'd be
                                                                   Bb
                                                                                   Am
                                                            We keep changing all the time
                  Cm
(Sweet, w-whatever, baby)
                                                               E7
                                                            The best ones lost their minds
                                                             G C
A pretty little fool
                                                            So I'm not gonna change
                                                                 Bb
                                                                       Am
To think exceptions to the rule
                                                            I'll stay the same
Just walk around
                                                               F7
                                                                               F
                                                            No rose left on the vines
           Ab7
Like you and me this way
                                                                G Ab Am
                                                            Don't even want what's mine
                                                                Am F E7
                                                            Much less the fame
But life is sweet, w-whatever, baby
                                   Cm
                                                                F
                                                                      G
                                                                               C
                                                            It's dark but just a game
You gotta take them for what they've got
And while the whole world is crazy
                                                                   Bb
                                                                                    Am
                                                            We keep changing all the time
We're getting high in the parking lot
                                                              F7
                                                                                   F
                                                            The best ones lost their minds
[Refrão]
                                                              G C
                                                            So I'm not gonna change
      Bb
                                                                Bb
                       Δm
                                                                       Am
We keep changing all the time
                                                            I'll stay the same
   E7
The best ones lost their minds
                                                               F7
                                                                               F
                                                            No rose left on the vines
 G
So I'm not gonna change
                                                                G Ab Am
                                                            Don't even want what's mine
     Bb
            Am
                                                                 Am
                                                                      F
                                                                           E7
I'll stay the same
                                                            Much less the fame
                  F
  E7
                                                                 E.
No rose left on the vines
                                                                        G
                                                                              Am Am
                                                            It's dark but just a game
    G Ab
                Am
Don't even want what's mine
                                                                             Č C G
                                                                        G
   Am F E7
                                                            It's dark but just a game
Much less the fame
F G Am Am
                                                                 F
                                                                        G
                                                            It's dark but just
It's dark but just a game
             G
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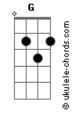
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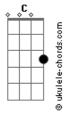
Acordes

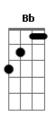












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E7

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