

## Lana Del Rey - Fine China

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Tom: G
                                                                   I'm going down, now
                                                                  With all of my
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                   [Refrão]
                                                                  C U Fine china and fresh linen Em
I wore diamonds for the birth of your baby
                     Em
For the birth of your son
                                                                   All of my dresses with them tags still on them
On the same day my husband to be
                                                                   Fine china and dull silver
Packed his things to run
                                                                  \ensuremath{\text{My}} white horses and \ensuremath{\text{my}} ivory almonds
        Am
Was bittersweet to say the least
                                                                   I guess they really got the best of us, didn't they?
One life begins one comes undone
                                                                   They said that love was enough but it wasn't
I've always been a strong woman of faith
                                                                   The earth shattered, the sky opened
                                                                   The rain was fire but we were wooden
Strong like a tree but the unlucky one
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                   [Ponte]
I'm going down, now
                                                                  All of my all of my fine china
With all of my
                                                                  All of my all of my fine china
[Refrão]
                                                                           D
                                                                   All of my all of my fine china
C v
Fine china and fresh linen
Em
                                                                   Blue uh, blue
All of my dresses with them tags still on them
                                                                  All of my all of my fine china
Fine china and dull silver
                                                                  All of my all of my fine china
                                                                               D
My white horses and my ivory almonds
                                                                   All of my all of my fine china
I guess they really got the best of us, didn't they?
                                                                  Blue uh, blue
                       D
They said that love was enough but it wasn't
                                                                   [Refrão]
                   D
The earth shattered, the sky opened
                     Em
                                                                  C Fine china and fresh linen
Em
The rain was fire but we were wooden
                                                                  All of my dresses with them tags still on them \color{red}\text{C}
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   Fine china and dull silver
I wore diamonds for the day of our wedding
                                                                  My white horses and my ivory almonds
For our day in the sun
                                                                   I guess they really got the best of us, didn't they?
On the same day my mother to be said she wouldn't come
                        G C
                                                                   They said that love was enough but it wasn't
It's always been that way with me
                                                                                      D
                                                                  The earth shattered, the sky opened G Em C
No time for change no time for \ensuremath{\mathsf{fun}}
                                                                   The rain was fire but we were wooden
It's always been that way it seems
One love begins one comes undone
                                                                   Fine china, fine china, fine china
                                                                   C D Em
                                                                   Fresh linen, fresh linen, fresh linen
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  \mathsf{C} \ \mathsf{D} \ \mathsf{C} \ \mathsf{D}
                                                                  Ah, ah, ah
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## Acordes

