

Lana Del Rey - Fishtail

tom:
 Eb
 Don't you dare say that
 You'll braid my hair, babe
 If you don't really care

Fm
 You wanted me sadder
 Eb
 You wanted me sadder
 Bb Ab
 Fishtail, what's the matter? Ah-ah-ah

Fm
 Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou
 Ab
 Slip softly in terrain
 Bb Ab
 Not that smart, but I've got things to say
 Fm
 Palm trees in black and white
 Eb
 I like to watch them sway
 Bb
 You're so funny
 Ab
 I wish I could skinny dip inside your mind

Fm Eb Bb
 Lately, I've been thinking about how things used to be
 Ab Fm
 Swinging in a nightgown underneath the old oak tree
 Eb Bb
 Almost Victorian with you, you can talk to me
 Ab
 But lately I can see

Fm
 You wanted me sadder (baby)
 Eb
 You wanted me sadder
 Bb Ab
 Can't you see?
 Fm Eb
 For me, you are the one and if I'm not the one for you
 Bb Ab
 Don't you say it

Fm Eb
 I was on the stairs, Ella Fitzgerald in the air
 Bb
 Feeling hella rare
 Bb
 Baby, if you care

Baby, don't you dare say
 Ab
 You'll braid my hair, babe

Fm
 Baby, if you care, then
 (Don't you dare say that
 You'll braid my hair, see)
 Eb Bb Ab
 Baby, don't you dare say that you really care
 Eb Eb
 Don't you dare say that you'll braid my hair
 Bb Ab
 When you get home tonight if you don't really care

Fm Eb
 Yeah, don't you dare say that
 You'll braid my hair, babe
 Bb Ab
 If you don't really care, see, don't you braid my hair
 Fm Eb Bb
 If you're not coming home to me, mmm

Ab
 You want someone sadder

Fm
 Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou
 Ab
 Slip softly in terrain
 Bb Ab
 Not that smart, but I've got things to say

Palm trees in black and white
 Eb
 I see in technicolor
 Bb Ab
 Maybe I'll take my glasses off

So I stop painting red flags
 Fm
 Green

Lately, I've been sunning in the LA river bed
 Eb Bb
 Wearing nothing but the summer bruises on my knees
 Ab Fm
 I like how you talk, how you speak, how you look at me
 Eb Bb
 But lately I can see

You wanted me sadder (baby)
 Fm
 You wanted me sadder
 You wanted me sadder
 Bb Ab
 Can't you see?
 Fm Eb
 For me, you are the one and if I'm not the one for you
 Bb Ab
 Don't you say it

Fm Eb
 I was on the stairs, Ella Fitzgerald in the air
 Feeling hella rare
 Bb
 Baby, if you care

Baby, don't you dare say
 Ab
 You'll braid my hair, babe

Fm
 Baby, if you care, then
 (Don't you dare say that
 You'll braid my hair, see)
 Eb Bb Ab
 Baby, don't you dare say that you really care
 Eb Eb
 Don't you dare say that you'll braid my hair
 Bb Ab
 When you get home tonight if you don't really care

Fm Eb
 Yeah, don't you dare say that
 You'll braid my hair, babe
 Bb Ab
 If you don't really care, see, don't you braid my hair
 Fm Eb Bb
 If you're not coming home to me, mmm

Ab
 You want someone sadder

Fm
 Skipping rope in the bayou, bayou
 Ab
 Slip softly in terrain
 Bb Ab
 Not that smart, but I've got things to say

Acordes

