

# 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  
 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

## Acordes

