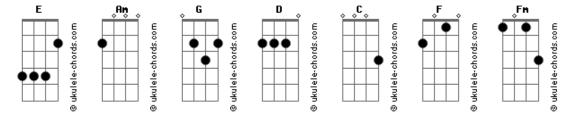
## Lana Del Rey - Fuck It I Love You

Tom: E G Am I like to see everything in neon Dream a little dream of me Drink? lime green, stay up 'til dawn Am Maybe? the way that I'm living is killing me I like to light up the stage with a song G Do shit to keep me turned on But? one day I woke up like: Maybe? I'll do it differently Am So I moved to California? but it's just a state of mind It? turns out everywhere you go? you take yourself? that's not a lie D Wish that you would hold me or just say that you were mine It's killing me slowly C Dream a little dream of me Make? me into something sweet F Turn the radio on, dancing to a pop song Am Fuck it, I love you Fuck it? I love you Fuck it, I love you F E I really do Δm I used to shoot up my veins in neon And shit's even brighter; you're gone So many things I would say to you I want you Δm You moved to California, but it's just a state of mind And you know everyone adores you You can't feel it and you're tired

Baby? wish that you would hold me or just say that you were mine

## Acordes



Turn this into something sweet Turn the radio on, dancing to a pop song Fuck it, I love you Fuck it, I love you D Fuck it, I love you I really do Am It turns out California's more than just a state of mind G I met vou on the boulevard, wind through my hair, vou blew my mind D And if I wasn't so fucked up, I think I'd fuck you all the time (I really do) It's killing me slowly Am (Fuck it, I love you) I moved to California, but it's just a state of mind G (Fuck it, I love you) it turns out everywhere you go you take yourself, that's not a lie D (Fuck it, I love you) wish that you would hold me or just say that you were mine (I really do) it?s killing me slowly (Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my mind (Fuck it, I love you) drugs is in my vein, running out of time (Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my mind (I really do) Drugs is in my vein, running out of time Am (Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my mind (Fuck it, I love you) drugs is in my vein, running out of time (Fuck it, I love you) California dreamin', got my money on my mind

But it's killing me slowly

G

C

(I really do) drugs is in my vein, running out of time