

Lana Del Rey - Groupie Love

Tom: A

A
You're in the bar, playing guitar
Dbm
I'm trying not to let the crowd next to me
Gbm
It's so hard sometimes with the star
Bm
When you have to share him with everybody

A
You're in the club, living it up
Dbm
I'm trying not to let the crowd notice me
Gbm
It's so sweet, swingin' to the beat
Bm
When I know that you're doing it all for me

Dbm
And every time you look up
Gbm
I know what you're thinking of
Bm
I know what you're thinking of

A
You want my
Dbm
Groupie love
Gbm
Groupie love
Bm
Groupie love

A
Time after time, writing my lines
Dbm
Having my baby there next to me
Gbm
It's so sweet, pouring you a drink
Bm
And pretending that nothing means anything

A
This is my life, you by my side
Dbm
Key lime and perfume and festivals
Gbm
Taking our dreams, turning them to things
Bm
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?

Dbm

And every time you look up
Gbm
I know what you're thinking of
Bm
I know what you're thinking of

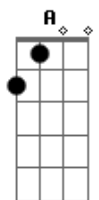
A
You want my
Dbm
Groupie love
Gbm
Groupie love
Bm
Groupie love

A
Front row, every show like a hype man
Dbm
Sing along word for word while she my bae (yeah)
Gbm
Side stage, fans screamin' causin' migraines
Bm
Yamborghini-high, but she ain't on my grade
A
God dang, got a nigga acting irate
Dbm
My babe, my babe, stay on my brain (yeah)
Gbm
My babe made me sing to a fire escape
Bm
City girl, but she grew up in the tri-state
A
She ain't got no time for no groupie love
Dbm
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a [?]
Gbm
Girl, is you and I, so who do we trust?
Bm
You and I 'til the day we die

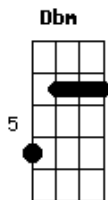
Dbm
Groupie love
Gbm
Groupie love
Bm
Groupie love

Dbm
Groupie love
Gbm
Groupie love
Bm
Groupie love
A
Groupie love

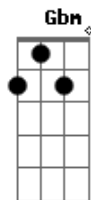
Acordes



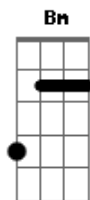
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