

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

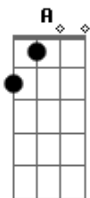
A
 You want my
 Dbm
 Groupie love
 Gbm
 Groupie love
 Bm
 Groupie love

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

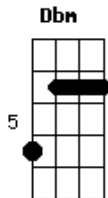
Dbm
 Groupie love
 Gbm
 Groupie love
 Bm
 Groupie love

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

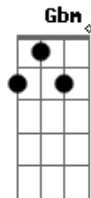
Acordes



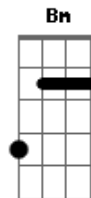
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com