

## **Lana Del Rey - Guns And Roses**

```
Tom: Gb
                                                                To kill thy king, Detroit,
                                              E)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                Back to the promised land.
 E|---4---
B|---5---
G|---6---
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
Di---6---
A | - - - 0 - - -
E|---0---
               > this is a weird chord that is used in the
                                                                Guns and roses,
bridge.
                  It will be represented with a ?@? sign
                   It looks like a B minor up higher
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
                  O.D means an open D Major
                                                                He loved guns
Mm, heavy metal love of mine,
                                                                and roses,
                                                                E D
I should've learned to let you stay.
                                                                Roses, roses.
You didn't want me all the time,
                                                                I can feel it coming in the air tonight,
But you were worth it anyway.
                                                                See you workin' on that blue Pacific,
                                                                I can see you bathing in the summer light,
'Cause you were so much better,
                                                                Turnin' tan, I'm in love too
Than the rest of them,
                                                                I think you got game, boy, game, boy
Out of all the others,
                                                                You got game, boy, game, boy
You were the honest man.
                                                                You got game, boy, game, boy
He loved guns and roses,
                                                                You got game
Guns and roses,
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
He loved guns and roses,
                                                                Guns and roses,
He loved guns
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
 and roses,
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
E D
Roses, roses.
                                                                E D
Roses, roses.
Motorcycle love, divine,
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
I should've learned to let you play.
                                                                Guns and roses
I wasn't the marryin' kind,
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
I should've done it anyway
                                                                He loved guns and roses,
You should've left those fakers,
                                                                Roses, (roses), roses, (roses)
And then began again.
                                                                Roses, roses, roses.
```

## **Acordes**

