

# Lana Del Rey - Hit And Run

Tom: A

D Gbm A Gbm

Hollywood and New York, mister Major  
Then there's me  
Little queen of the stage  
He's a God  
One the stars call creator  
Hail the king of the industry players  
Take off your business suit  
Sittin' in your lap for my interview

D

Hit and run

Gbm

Let's hit and run

A E

Hit and run, the world

D

Hit and run

Baby

Gbm

Hit and run

Gbm E

Hit and run , the world

D Gbm A E

Pick me up in your white Lamborghini  
London town  
You'll watch out  
While I'm singing  
Glamourize on the stage  
Boy believe me  
Keep your girl back  
No competing  
Eying you from across the room  
Watching me  
Wa-watching you

Hit and run  
Let's hit and run  
Hit and run, the world  
Hit and run

Baby  
Hit and run  
Hit and run, the world

You and me  
On a spree  
Takin' over  
L. Del Rey, hey!  
Wanna be your soldier

Hit and run  
Baby  
Hit and run  
Hit and run, the world

Oh, oh, oh  
You know this world is mean  
Nothing's for free,  
It's money and technology  
Together we'd be dead or late  
You know this world is mean  
Nothing's for free  
It's money and technology  
Together we'd be deadly  
Deadly  
Deadly

Hit and run  
Let's hit and run  
Hit and run, the world  
Hit and run  
Baby  
Hit and run  
Hit and run, the world

You and me  
On a spree  
Takin' over  
L. Del Rey, hey  
Wanna be your soldier  
Hit and run  
Baby  
Hit and run  
Hit and run, the world

## Acordes

