

# 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

