

Lana Del Rey - National Anthem

Tom: Bb

Eb
Money is the anthem
Cm
Of success
Gm
So before we go out

What's your address?

Eb
I'm your National Anthem
Cm
God, you're so handsome
Gm
Take me to the Hamptons

Bugatti Veyron

Eb
He loves to romance them
Cm
Reckless abandon
Gm
Holdin' me for ransom

Upper echelon

Eb
He says to "be cool" but
Cm
I don't know how yet
Gm
Wind in my hair

Hand on the back of my neck
Cm
I said, "Can we party later on?"
Gm
He said, "Yes, yes"

Ab Cm Bb
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow
Ab Cm Bb
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town
Ab Cm
Red, white, blue's in the skies
Bb
Summer's in the air and
Ab

Baby, heaven's in your eyes
Cm Bb
I'm your National Anthem

Eb
Money is the reason
Cm
We exist
Gm
Everybody knows it, it's a fact

Kiss, kiss

Eb
I sing the National Anthem
Cm Gm
While I'm standing over your body

Hold you like a python
Eb Cm
And you can't keep your hands off me

Or your pants on
Gm
See what you've done to me

Give me Chevron

Eb
You said to "be cool" but
Cm
I'm already coolest
Gm
You said to "get real"

Don't you know who you're dealing with?
Eb Cm
Um, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?
Gm
(Yes, also a gun)

Ab Cm Bb
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow
Ab Cm Bb
Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town
Ab Cm
Red, white, blue's in the skies
Bb
Summer's in the air and
Ab

Baby, heaven's in your eyes
Cm Bb
I'm your National Anthem

Gm
It's a love story for the new age
Eb
For the six page
Want a quick sick rampage?
F
Wining and dining

Drinking and driving
Cm
Excessive buying

Overdosing, dyin'
Gm
On our drugs and our love

and our dreams and our rage
Eb
Blurring the lines between real and the fake
F
Dark and lonely
Cm
I need somebody to hold me
Gm
We will do very well
Eb
I can tell, I can tell
F Cm
Keep my safe in his bell tower, hotel

Eb Cm
Money is the anthem of success
Gm
So put on mascara, and your party dress

Eb
I'm your National Anthem
Cm
Boy, put your hands up
Gm

Give me a standing ovation

Eb

Boy, you have landed

Cm

Babe, in the land of

Gm

Sweetness and danger

Queen of Saigon

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I'm your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town

Ab

Cm

Red, white, blue's in the skies

Bb

Summer's in the air and

Ab

Baby, heaven's in your eyes

Cm

Bb

I'm your National Anthem

Ab

Money is the anthem

Cm

God, you're so handsome

Bb

Money is the anthem

Of success

Acordes

