

# Lana Del Rey - Norman Fucking Rockwell

Tom: G  
Intro: C Gm F  
C Gm F

C Gm F  
Goddamn, man-child  
C Gm F  
You fucked me so good that I almost said, "I love you"  
C Gm F  
You're fun and you're wild  
C Gm F  
But you don't know the half of the shit that you put me through

Am C F  
Your poetry's bad and you blame the news  
Am C F  
But I can't change that, and I can't change your mood

Ahh ah-ah ah-ah-ah

C Bb Am  
'Cause you're just a man, it's just what you do  
C Bb  
Your head in your hands as you color me blue  
C Bb Am  
Yeah, you're just a man, all through and through  
C Bb  
Your head in your hands as you color me blue  
C Bb Am Bb  
Blue, blue, blue

( C Gm F )  
( C Gm F )

C Gm F  
Goddamn, man-child  
C Gm F  
You act like a kid even though you stand six foot two  
C Gm F  
Self-loathing poet, President Moro, can you know it all?  
C Gm F  
You're trapped to the walls when the party gets bored of you

Am C F  
But I don't get bored, just see you through  
Am C F  
Why wait for the best when I could have you?

You ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh

C Bb Am  
'Cause you're just a man, it's just what you do  
C Bb  
Your head in your hands as you color me blue  
C Bb Am  
Yeah, you're just a man, all through and through  
C Bb  
Your head in your hands as you color me blue  
C Bb Am  
Blue, blue

Bb C Bb Am  
You make me blue---, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Bb C  
Ooh ooh-ooh-ooh  
Bb Am Bb  
Blue, blue, blue

( C Bb Am Bb C )

## Acordes

