

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

