

Lana Del Rey - Off To The Races

Tom: G

My old man is a bad man but
 I can't deny the way he holds my hand
 And he grabs me, he has me by my heart
 He doesn't mind I have a Las Vegas past
 He doesn't mind I have an LA crass way about me
 He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heart
 (Em)
 Swimming pool glimmering darling
 White bikini off with my red nail polish
 Watch me in the swimming pool bright blue ripples
 You sit sippin' on your black Cristal, yeah
 (Em)
 Light of my life, fire of my loins
 Be a good baby, do what I want
 Light of my life, fire of my loins
 Give me them gold coins, gimme them coins
 (Em)
 And I'm off to the races, cases
 of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
 Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
 Kiss me on my open mouth
 Ready for you
 (Em)
 My old man is a tough man but
 He got a soul as sweet as blood red jam
 And he shows me, he knows me
 Every inch of my tar black soul
 He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life
 In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me
 Admires me, the way I roll like a Rolling Stone
 (Em)
 Likes to watch me in the glass room bathroom, Chateau Marmont
 Slippin' on my red dress, puttin' on my makeup
 Glass room perfume Cognac lilac fume
 Says it feels like heaven to him
 (Em)
 Light of his life, fire of his loins

Keep me forever, tell me you own me
 Light of your life, fire of your loins
 Tell me you own me, gimme them coins
 (Em)
 And I'm off to the races, cases
 of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
 Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
 Kiss me on my open mouth
 Now I'm off to the races, laces
 Leather on my waist is tight and I am fallin' down
 I can see your face is shameless, Cipriani's basement
 Love you but I'm going down
 God I'm so crazy, baby, I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving
 I'm your little harlot, starlet, Queen of Coney Island
 Raising hell all over town
 Sorry 'bout it
 Am
 Em
 My old man is a thief and I'm gonna stay and pray with him
 'til the end
 But I trust in the decision of the lord to watch over us
 Take him when he may, if he may
 I'm not afraid to say that I'd die without him
 Who else is gonna put up with me this way?
 I need you, I breathe you, I never leave you
 They would rue the day I was alone without you
 You're lying with your gold chain on, cigar hanging from your lips
 I said "Hon' you never looked so beautiful as you do now, my man."
 Em
 And we're off to the races, places
 Ready, set the gate is down and now we're goin' in
 Am
 to Las Vegas caos, Casino Oasis, honey it is time to spin
 Boy you're so crazy, baby, I love you forever not maybe
 You are my one true love, you are my one true love
 C
 You are my one true love
 (Em Am D C)

Acordes

