

# Lana Del Rey - Off To The Races

Tom: G

<sup>Em</sup>  
 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  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Swimming pool glimmering darling  
 White bikini off with my red nail polish  
<sup>Em7</sup> Watch me in the swimming pool bright blue ripples  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 You sit sippin' on your black Cristal, yeah  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Light of my life, fire of my loins  
 Be a good baby, do what I want  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Light of my life, fire of my loins  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Give me them gold coins, gimme them coins  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 And I'm off to the races, cases  
 of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing  
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out  
<sup>D</sup> Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me  
<sup>Bm7</sup>  
<sup>C7M</sup>  
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden  
 Kiss me on my open mouth  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Ready for you  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 My old man is a tough man but  
 He got a soul as sweet as blood red jam  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 And he shows me, he knows me  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Every inch of my tar black soul  
 He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Admires me, the way I roll like a Rolling Stone  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Likes to watch me in the glass room bathroom, Chateau Marmont  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Slippin' on my red dress, puttin' on my makeup  
<sup>Em</sup> Glass room perfume Cognac lilac fume  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Says it feels like heaven to him  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Light of his life, fire of his loins

Keep me forever, tell me you own me  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Light of your life, fire of your loins  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Tell me you own me, gimme them coins  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 And I'm off to the races, cases  
 of Bacardi chasers, chasin' me all over town  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing  
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out  
<sup>D</sup> Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me  
<sup>Bm7</sup>  
<sup>C7M</sup>  
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden  
 Kiss me on my open mouth  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Now I'm off to the races, laces  
<sup>C</sup>  
 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  
<sup>D</sup> God I'm so crazy, baby, I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving  
<sup>Bm7</sup>  
<sup>C7M</sup>  
 I'm your little harlot, starlet, Queen of Coney Island  
 Raising hell all over town  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Sorry 'bout it  
<sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 My old man is a thief and I'm gonna stay and pray with him  
 'til the end  
<sup>Em</sup> But I trust in the decision of the lord to watch over us  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 Take him when he may, if he may  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 I'm not afraid to say that I'd die without him  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 Who else is gonna put up with me this way?  
 I need you, I breathe you, I never leave you  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 They would rue the day I was alone without you  
<sup>Am</sup>  
 You're lying with your gold chain on, cigar hanging from your  
 lips  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 I said "Hon' you never looked so beautiful  
<sup>D</sup>  
 as you do now, my man."  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 And we're off to the races, places  
 Ready, set the gate is down and now we're goin' in  
<sup>C</sup>  
 to Las Vegas caos, Casino Oasis, honey it is time to spin  
<sup>D</sup> Boy you're so crazy, baby, I love you forever not maybe  
<sup>Bm7</sup>  
<sup>C7m</sup>  
 You are my one true love, you are my one true love  
<sup>Em C D Bm</sup>  
<sup>C7M</sup>  
 You are my one true love  
<sup>Em C D Bm C7M Em</sup>

# Acordes

