

# 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  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 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  
 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."  
 And we're off to the races, places  
 Ready, set the gate is down and now we're goin' in  
 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  
 You are my one true love  
 You are my one true love

# Acordes

