

Lana Del Rey - Off To The Races

Tom: G

^{Em}
 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
^{Em7} Watch me in the swimming pool bright blue ripples
^{Em}
 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
^{Em}
 Light of my life, fire of my loins
^{Em}
 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
^C
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
^D Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
^{Bm7}
^{C7M}
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
 Kiss me on my open mouth
^{Em}
 Ready for you
^{Em}
 My old man is a tough man but
 He got a soul as sweet as blood red jam
^{Em}
 And he shows me, he knows me
^{Em}
 Every inch of my tar black soul
 He doesn't mind I have a flat broke down life
^{Em}
 In fact he says he thinks it's why he might like about me
^{Em}
 Admires me, the way I roll like a Rolling Stone
^{Em}
 Likes to watch me in the glass room bathroom, Chateau Marmont
^{Em}
 Slippin' on my red dress, puttin' on my makeup
^{Em} Glass room perfume Cognac lilac fume
^{Em}
 Says it feels like heaven to him
^{Em}
 Light of his life, fire of his loins

Keep me forever, tell me you own me
^{Em}
 Light of your life, fire of your loins
^{Em}
 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
^C
 Cuz he knows I'm wasted, facing
 Time again on Riker's Island and I won't get out
^D Because I'm crazy, baby I need you to come here and save me
^{Bm7}
^{C7M}
 I'm your little scarlet, starlet singing in the garden
 Kiss me on my open mouth
^{Em}
 Now I'm off to the races, laces
 Leather on my waist is tight and I am fallin' down
^C
 I can see your face is shameless, Cipriani's basement
 Love you but I'm going down
^D God I'm so crazy, baby, I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving
^{Bm7}
^{C7M}
 I'm your little harlot, starlet, Queen of Coney Island
 Raising hell all over town
^{Em}
 Sorry 'bout it
^{Em}
^{Am}
 My old man is a thief and I'm gonna stay and pray with him
 'til the end
^{Em} But I trust in the decision of the lord to watch over us
^{Am}
 Take him when he may, if he may
^{Em}
 I'm not afraid to say that I'd die without him
^{Am}
 Who else is gonna put up with me this way?
 I need you, I breathe you, I never leave you
^{Em}
 They would rue the day I was alone without you
^{Am}
 You're lying with your gold chain on, cigar hanging from your
 lips
^{Em}
 I said "Hon' you never looked so beautiful
^D
 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
^C
 to Las Vegas caos, Casino Oasis, honey it is time to spin
^D Boy you're so crazy, baby, I love you forever not maybe
^{Bm7}
^{C7m}
 You are my one true love, you are my one true love
^{Em C D Bm}
^{C7M}
 You are my one true love
^{Em C D Bm C7M Em}

Acordes

