

# Lana Del Rey - You Can Be The Boss

Tom: F

F  
You taste like the fourth of July  
Dm  
Malt liquor on your breath, my, my  
F Dm  
I love you but I don't know why...

Chorus:

Am  
You can be the boss, daddy

You can be the boss

Em  
Taste like a keg party, back on the sauce

Dm  
I like you a lot, I like you a lot

Em  
Don't let it stop...

Am  
You can be the boss, daddy

You can be the boss

Em

Bad to the bone, sick as a dog

Dm

You know that I like, like you a lot

Em

Don't let it stop...

Am

He had a cigarette with his number on it

Em

He gave it over to me, "do you want it?"

Dm

I knew it was wrong but I palmed it

Em

I saved it, I waited, I called it

Am

The liquor on your lips, the liquor on your lips

Em

The liquor on your lips makes you dangerous

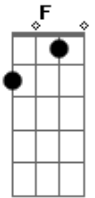
Dm

I knew it was wrong, I'm beyond it

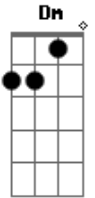
Em

I tried to be strong but I lost it.

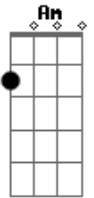
## Acordes



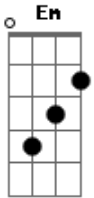
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