

Marina And The Diamonds - Froot

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Tom: Bb
Froo-oo-oot
La la la la la
G A Bb
Ju-u-u-uice
La la la la la
I've seen seasons come and go
From winter sun to summer snow
This ain't my first time at the rodeo
Nature ain't a fruit machine
She's got to keep her credits clean
Good things come to those who wait
Bb A
But I ain't in a patient phase
It's summertime and I hang on the vine

Gm Eb D
They're gonna make me into sweet red wine
                  Eb D
Hanging around like a fruit on a tree
 Gm
Waiting to be picked
 D
Come on cut me free
Come and fill your cup up
Bb A
Looking for some good luck
G Bb A
Good luck, good luck to you
Hanging like a fro-oot
Ready to be ju-uiced
Ju-uiced, ju-u-u-uiced
Living la dolce vita
Eb D
Life couldn't get much sweeter

Bb F Cm

Don't you give me a reason
That it's not the right season
Babe I love you a lot
Eb D Gm
I'll give you all I've got
Bb F Cm
Yeah you know that it's true
Bb F
I've been saving all my summers for you Eb D Gm
I've been saving all my summers for you

Eb D Gm
Like froo-oo-oot
  Bb A
Like froo-oo-oot
I'm pinker than shepherd's delight
Sweet like honeysuckle late at night
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Leave it too long I'll go rot
Like an apple you forgot
Birds and worms will come for me
The cycle of life is complete
I'm your carnal flower
   Eb D
I'm your bloody rose
    Gm
Pick my petals off
      Eb
And make my heart explode
  Gm
I'm your deadly nightshade
    Eb
I'm your cherry tree
     Gm
You're my one true love
 D
I'm your destiny
Come and fill your cup up
Looking for some good luck
        Bb
Good luck, good luck to you
Autumn I'll be gone
Birds will sing their mourning song
So-o-o-ong
Living la dolce vita
Eb D
Life couldn't get much sweeter
Bb F Cm
Don't you give me a reason
That it's not the right season
Eb D Gm
Babe I love you a lot
Eb D Gm
I'll give you all I've got
Bb F Cm
Yeah you know that it's true
     Bb F
I've been saving all my summers for you Eb D Gm
I've been saving all my summers for you

Eb D Gm
     Bb A
Like froo-oo-oot
( G Bb A G Bb A Eb Gm Bb A Eb )
 D Gm
Oh my body is ready
        Eb
Yeah it's ready-y
Yeah it's ready-y-yy
For your loo-o-o-ove D Gm
Oh my branches are heavy-y
Yeah they're heavy-y
Yeah they're heavy-y
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Acordes

