

# Marina And The Diamonds - Froot

Tom: Bb

G A Bb  
Froo-oo-oo-oot  
D  
La la la la la la  
G A Bb  
Ju-u-u-uice  
D  
La la la la la la  
G  
I've seen seasons come and go  
Bb A  
From winter sun to summer snow  
G Bb A  
This ain't my first time at the rodeo  
G  
Nature ain't a fruit machine  
Bb A  
She's got to keep her credits clean  
G  
Good things come to those who wait  
Bb A  
But I ain't in a patient phase  
Gm Eb D  
It's summertime and I hang on the vine  
Gm Eb D  
They're gonna make me into sweet red wine  
Gm Eb D  
Hanging around like a fruit on a tree  
Gm  
Waiting to be picked  
D  
Come on cut me free  
G  
Come and fill your cup up  
Bb A  
Looking for some good luck  
G Bb A  
Good luck, good luck to you  
G  
Hanging like a fro-oot  
Bb A  
Ready to be ju-uiced  
Eb  
Ju-uiced, ju-u-u-iced  
Gm  
Living la dolce vita  
Eb D Gm  
Life couldn't get much sweeter  
Bb F Cm  
Don't you give me a reason  
Gm  
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 Cm  
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-oo-oot  
Bb A  
Like froo-oo-oo-oot  
G  
Baby I am plump and ripe  
Bb A  
I'm pinker than shepherd's delight  
G Bb A  
Sweet like honeysuckle late at night

G  
Leave it too long I'll go rot  
Bb A  
Like an apple you forgot  
G  
Birds and worms will come for me  
Bb A  
The cycle of life is complete  
Gm  
I'm your carnal flower  
Eb D  
I'm your bloody rose  
Gm  
Pick my petals off  
Eb D  
And make my heart explode  
Gm  
I'm your deadly nightshade  
Eb D  
I'm your cherry tree  
Gm  
You're my one true love  
D  
I'm your destiny  
G  
Come and fill your cup up  
Bb A  
Looking for some good luck  
G Bb A  
Good luck, good luck to you  
G  
Autumn I'll be gone  
Bb A Eb  
Birds will sing their mourning song  
So-o-o-ong  
Gm  
Living la dolce vita  
Eb D Gm  
Life couldn't get much sweeter  
Bb F Cm  
Don't you give me a reason  
Gm  
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 Cm  
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-oo-oot  
Bb A  
Like froo-oo-oo-oot  
( G Bb A G Bb A Eb Gm Bb A Eb )  
D Gm F  
Oh my body is ready  
Eb  
Yeah it's ready-y  
D  
Yeah it's ready-y-yy  
Eb  
For your loo-o-o-o-ove  
D Gm F  
Oh my branches are heavy-y  
Eb  
Yeah they're heavy-y  
D  
Yeah they're heavy-y  
Gm

Living la dolce vita

**Eb** **D** **Gm**  
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** **Cm**  
I've been saving all my summers for you

**Eb** **D** **Gm**  
I've been saving all my summers for you  
**Bb** **A** **Gm**  
Like froo-oo-oo-oot  
(Living la dolce vita)  
**Eb** **D** **Gm**  
Like froo-oo-oo-oot  
(I'm in lo-o-o-o-ove)

**Bb** **A** **Gm**  
Living la dolce vita  
**Eb** **D** **Gm**  
I'm in lo-o-o-o-ove  
**Bb** **A** **Gm**  
I'm in lo-o-o-o-ove

## Acordes

