Marina And The Diamonds - Seventeen

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F
                                                                     Dm G
                                                         Cos when I do, you know
                         tom:
                                                                                    Dm G
              Am
                                                         Am
                                                              F
                                                         I tell you why you're being weak
          [Primeira Parte]
                                                         Am
                                                                 F
                                                                                Dm G
                                                         You want a hassle free life
          F
                                                         Am F Dm
Am
                     Dm G
                                                                                G
                                                        Go get your upper class wife
Am F Dm
Used to be a major scale
Am F Dm G
                                                        Oh, she's got all the personality
Am F
But the melody went stale
Am F Dm G
                                                         Am
Musical cacophony let
Am F Dm G
                                                         Of a lemon that has been Dm G
Eensy Weensy spider free
                                                         Truly sucked dry
Am F
                                                         [Pré-Refrão]
                  Dm
You're a rich little boy
                                                                   F
                        Dm
                             G
                                                                               Dm G
Am F
                                                         Am
Who's had to work for his toys
                                                         You teach me how to behave
Am F Dm G
AmFDmYou've got all the sensibilities, ohAmFDmG
                              Dm G
                                                        Am F Summer of the way
Am F Dm G
I was brought up as a baby
F Dm G
Of an upper class guy
                                                         Well you don't know fuck about my family
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                         [Refrão]
Am
     C
                      G
No I'm not your little slave
Am C F
                                                                   F
                                                                                Dm
                                                         Am
                                                                                      G
                                                        Am F Dm G
Am F Dm G
The day I turned seventeen
                            G
No I don't twist and turn that way
Am C F G
Am c .
Only got bad things to say
                                                         Am F
                                                                                   Dm
                                                         The rise of a king and the fall of a queen
You're always asking what is up, up with me
                                                         Am F Dm G
                                                         Seventeen, seventeen
[Refrão]
                                                                  G
                                                                            Am
              С
                                                         Never fell down like a princess
                      F
Could never tell you what happened
G C G Am
                                                         C G Am
                                                         I used to kid myself in this stress
The day I turned seventeen
                                                         C G F
          G
                                                         That it was just how things
                                Am
The rise of a king and the fall of a queen
                                                         C G Am
Were meant to be
CGF CGAm
Seventeen, seventeen
                                                         C G Am C G Am
                                                         Oh, seventeen, seventeen
[Segunda Parte]
                                                         [Terceira Parte]
Am F
                        Dm G
                                                         C G
                                                                         Am
Oh, you are embarrassed of me
                                                         Never fell down like a princess
C G Am C
Am F Dm G
Cos I use my tongue freely
Am F Dm G
Bet you wish I couldn't speak
                                                                                       G
                                                                                            Am
                                                        But at least I picked myself up like a queen
Acordes
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