Brooklyn baby - Lana Del Rey

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Do  Mim 4v

Sol                                  Mim
They say I'm too young to love you
                           Do
I don't know what I need

They think I don't understand
    Sol                  Fa        Sol
The freedom land of the seventies
                                  Mim
I think I'm too cool to know ya
                                   Do
You say I'm like the ice I freeze

I'm churning out novels like
     Sol          Fa     Mim
Beat poetry on amphetamines

     Do   Mim
I say
     Fa
I say

          Do                 Sol
Well, my boyfriend's in a band
             Fa                     Do
He plays guitar while I sing Lou Reed
          Fa               Do
I've got feathers in my hair
      Fa                Mim
I get down to Beat poetry
       Do                  Sol
And my jazz collection's rare
       Fa               Do
I can play most anything
      Fa           Do
I'm a Brooklyn baby
      Fa           Mim
I'm a Brooklyn baby

Do  Mim Do  Mim

Sol                                  Mim
They say I'm too young to love you
                               Do
They say I'm too dumb to see

They judge me like a picture book
       Sol               Fa            Sol
By the colors like they forgot to read
                                   Mim
I think we're like fire and water
                                    Do
I think we're like the wind and sea

You're burning up, I'm cooling down
  Lam
You're up, I'm down
       Lam/Si   Lam/Re  Mim
You're blind,  I see
            Do     Mim
But I'm free
         Fa
I'm free
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By TestoeAccordi.it

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         Do                Sol
Well, my boyfriend's in a band
            Fa                    Do
He plays guitar while I sing Lou Reed
         Fa              Do
I've got feathers in my hair
      Fa               Mim
I get down to Beat poetry
       Do                Sol
And my jazz collection's rare
       Fa              Do
I can play most anything
      Fa          Do
I'm a Brooklyn baby
      Fa          Mim
I'm a Brooklyn baby

Do                              Mim
I'm talking about my generation
                                Sol
Talking about that newer nation

And if you don't like it
        Lam  Lam/Si  Lam/Re   Lam/Mi
You can beat it,    beat it, baby
Do                               Mim
You never liked the way I said it
                                  Sol
If you don't get it, then forget it
                                  Lam   Lam/Si   Lam/Re
'Cause I don't have to fucking explain  it

       Do                Sol
And my boyfriend's in a band
            Fa                    Do
He plays guitar while I sing Lou Reed
         Fa              Do
I've got feathers in my hair
       Fa                  Mim
I get high on hydroponic weed
       Do                Sol
And my jazz collection's rare
       Fa              Do
I get down to Beat poetry
      Fa          Do
I'm a Brooklyn baby
      Fa          Mim
I'm a Brooklyn baby

Do  Sol  Fa  Do  Fa  Do  Fa  Mim

         Do                   Sol
Yeah, my boyfriend's pretty cool
          Fa              Do
But he's not as cool as me
           Fa             Do
'Cause I'm a Brooklyn baby
       Fa         Mim
I'm a Brooklyn baby

Do  Sol  Fa  Do  Fa  Do  Fa  Mim

Do  Mim
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