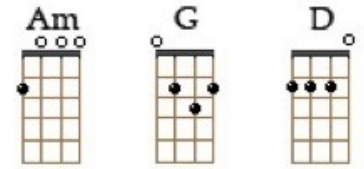


Lana Del Rey

Blue Jeans (1/2)



Am G

Blue jeans, White shirt

D

Walked into the room you know you made my eyes burn

Am G

It was like, James Dean, for sure

D

You so fresh to death and sick as ca-cancer

Am G

You were sorta punk rock, I grew up on hip hop

D

But you fit me better than my favourite sweater, and I know

Am G

That love is mean, and love hurts

D

But I still remember that day we met in December, oh baby!

L

Chorus :

Am G D

I will love you till the end of time

I would wait a million years

Am G D

Promise you'll remember that you're mine

Baby can you see through the tears

Am G

Love you more, than those bitches before

D

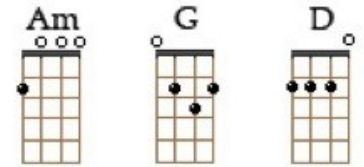
Say you'll remember, oh baby, say you'll remember

Am G D

I will love you till the end of time

Lana Del Rey

Blue Jeans (2/2)



Am **G**

Big dreams, Gangster

D

Said you had to leave to start your life over

Am **G**

I was like: "No please", "Stay here"

D

"We don't need no money we can make it all work"

Am **G**

But he headed out on Sunday, said he'd come home Monday

D

I stayed up waiting, anticipating and pacing but he was

Am **G**

Chasing, Paper

D

"Caught up in the game" that was the last I heard

L

[Chorus]

Am

He went out every night, And baby that's alright

G

I told you that no matter what you did, I'd be by your side

Cause I'm a ride or die, Whether you fail or fly,

Well shit at least you tried.

Am

But when you walked out that door, a piece of me died

I told you I wanted more, but that not what I had in mind

G

I just want it like before, We were dancing all night

Then they took you away, - stole you out of my life

You just need to remember...

[Chorus]