

Lost
Frank Ocean

Lost - Frank Ocean

[Intro]

Gm Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb

[Verse 1]

Gm
Double D

Bbmaj7

Big full breasts on my baby (Yo we goin to Florida)

Ebmaj7

Triple weight

Bb

Couldn't weight the love I've got for the girl

Gm

And I just wanna know

Bbmaj7

Why you ain't been goin to work

Ebmaj7

Boss ain't workin you like this

Bb

He can't take care of you like this

[Hook]

Gm

Now you're lost

Bbmaj7

Lost in the heat of it all

Ebmaj7

Girl you know you're lost

Bb

Lost in the thrill of it all

Gm

Miami, Amsterdam

Bbmaj7

Tokyo, Spain, lost

Ebmaj7

Los Angeles, India

Bb

Lost on a train, lost

[Verse 2]

Got on my buttercream silk shirt and it s Versace
Hand me my triple weight
So I can weight the work I got on your girl (Too weird to live, too weird to die)
No I don t really wish
I don t wish the titties would show
No, have I ever
Have I ever let you get caught?

[Hook]

Now you re lost **Gm**
Bbmaj7
Lost in the heat of it all
Ebmaj7
Girl you know you re lost
Bb
Lost in the thrill of it all
Gm
Miami, Amsterdam
Bbmaj7
Tokyo, Spain, lost
Ebmaj7
Los Angeles, India
Bb
Lost on a train, lost

[Verse 3]

She s at a stove (Who?)
Can t believe I got her out here cookin dope (Cookin dope)
I promise she ll be
Whippin meals up for a family of her own some day
Nothin wrong (Nothin wrong, ain t nothin wrong)
No nothin wrong with a lie
Nothin wrong with another short plane ride
(Nothin wrong, ain t nothin wrong)
Through the sky (Up in the sky)
You and I (Just you and I)

[Hook]

Now you re lost **Gm**
Bbmaj7
Lost in the heat of it all
Ebmaj7

Girl you know you re lost

Bb

Lost in the thrill of it all

Gm

Miami, Amsterdam

Bbmaj7

Tokyo, Spain, lost

Ebmaj7

Los Angeles, India

Bb

Lost on a train, lost

[Outro]

Love lost (x7)