C

G

F

D7

F

```
White Ferrari
Frank Ocean
[Verse]
               Em7
                              Am
Bad luck to talk on these rides
Mind on the road
Em7
                   Am
 Your dilated eyes watch the clouds float
White Ferrari
Em7
 Had a good time
      Αm
 16: how was I supposed to know anything?
C
            Em7
                           Am
I let you out at Central
             Em7
                                   Am
I didn t care to state the plain
                                             Am
                                                          Em7
Kept my mouth closed, we re both so familiar
White Ferrari
     Em7
 Stick by me
 Close by me (You will find, you will find me)
                Em7
Is this the slow body?
Am
 Left when I forgot to speak
So I text the speech, lesser speeds
Em7
Texas speed, yes
Base takes its toll on me
Eventually, eventually, yes
I only eventually, eventually, yes
```

```
I care for you still and I will forever
 C G
That was my part of the deal, honest
F
        Am
We got so familiar
                        G7
Spending each day of the year, White Ferrari
           F C G
Good times
In this life, life
                  F E G
      D7
In this life, life
One too many years
           G
       E
                                  E G
Some tattooed eyelids on a facelift
       E G
Mind over matter is magic
F
           E
I do magic
If you think about it it s over in no time the best life
F Em G F
C G F 4 x
[Outro]
   I m sure we re taller in another dimension
You say we re small and not worth the mention
                    C
You re tired of movin , your body s achin
We could vacay, there s places to go
               C
Clearly this isn t all that there is
Can t take what s been given
 C G
But we re so okay here, we re doing fine
Primal and naked
You dream of walls that hold us in prison
It s just a skull, least that s what they call it
And we re free to roam
```