

**White Ferrari**  
**Frank Ocean**

[Verse]

**C**                    **Em7**                    **Am**  
Bad luck to talk on these rides  
**C**  
Mind on the road  
**Em7**                    **Am**  
Your dilated eyes watch the clouds float  
**C**

White Ferrari  
**Em7**  
Had a good time  
**Am**  
16: how was I supposed to know anything?

**C**                    **Em7**                    **Am**  
I let you out at Central  
**C**                    **Em7**                    **Am**  
I didn't care to state the plain  
**F**                    **Am**                    **Em7**  
Kept my mouth closed, we're both so familiar  
**C**

White Ferrari  
**Em7**  
Stick by me  
**Am**                    **C**  
Close by me (You will find, you will find me)  
**Em7**  
Is this the slow body?  
**Am**  
Left when I forgot to speak

**C**  
So I text the speech, lesser speeds  
**Em7**  
Texas speed, yes  
**Am**  
Base takes its toll on me  
**C**  
Eventually, eventually, yes  
**G**                    **F**  
I only eventually, eventually, yes

**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **D7**                    **F**

I care for you still and I will forever

**C G F D**

That was my part of the deal, honest

**F Am G**

We got so familiar

**F C G7 F**

Spending each day of the year, White Ferrari

**D7 F C G**

Good times

**F**

In this life, life

**D7 F E G**

In this life, life

**F**

One too many years

**E G F E G**

Some tattooed eyelids on a facelift

**F E G**

Mind over matter is magic

**F E**

I do magic

**G F G**  
If you think about it it s over in no time the best life

**F Em G F**

**C G F 4 x**

**C G F 4 x**

[Outro]

**C G F C G**  
I m sure we re taller in another dimension

**F C G**

You say we re small and not worth the mention

**F C G**

You re tired of movin , your body s achin

**F C G**

We could vacay, there s places to go

**F C G**

Clearly this isn t all that there is

**F**

Can t take what s been given

**C G F**

But we re so okay here, we re doing fine

**C G**

Primal and naked

**F C G**

You dream of walls that hold us in prison

**F C G**

It s just a skull, least that s what they call it

**C**

And we re free to roam