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Blue Jeans
Lana Del Rey
[Intro] Em D A
         Em D A
         Em D A
         Em D A
Em
            D
 Blue jeans, White shirt
Walked into the room you know
you made my eyes burn
           Em
It was like, James Dean, for sure
You so fresh to death and sick as ca-cancer
Em
You were sorta punk rock,
I grew up on hip hop
But you fit me better
Than my favourite sweater, and I know
 That love is mean, and love hurts
But I still remember that day
We met in December, oh baby!
Em
                  D
 I will love you till the end of time
I would wait a million years
Em
 Promise you ll remember that you re mine
Baby can you see through the tears
Em
 Love you more, than those bitches before
Say you ll remember, oh baby, say you ll remember
 I will love you till the end of time
 Big dreams, Gangster
Said you had to leave to start your life over
I was like: No please , Stay here
 Α
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