

California  
Lana Del Rey

[Intro] Am F C G G#

Am F  
You don't ever have to  
C  
Be stronger than you really are  
G  
When you're lying in my arms

Am F  
Baby, you don't ever have to  
C  
Go faster than your fastest pace  
G  
Or faster than my fastest cars

Am  
I shouldn't have done it but I read it in your letter  
F  
You said to a friend that you wish you were doing better  
C G  
I wanted to reach out but I never said a thing

Am  
I shouldn't have done it but I read it in your letter  
F  
You said to a friend that you wish you were doing better  
C G  
I wanted to call you but I didn't say a thing (two, three, four)

Am G  
Ohh-oh, I'll pick you up  
F G  
If you come back to America, just hit me up  
Am G  
Cause this is crazy love, I'll catch you on the flipside  
F G  
If you come back to California, you should just hit me up

Am  
We'll do whatever you want, travel wherever, have fun  
G  
We'll hit up all the old places  
F G  
We'll have a party, we'll dance till dawn

Am

I ll pick up all of your folks and all of your Rolling Stones

**G**

Your favorite liquor off the top-shelf

**F**

**G**

I ll throw a party, all night long

**Am**

**F**

You don t ever have to

**C**

Be stronger than you really are

**G**

When you re lying in my arms

**Am**

**F**

And honey, you don t ever have to

**C**

Act cooler than you think you should

**G**

You re brighter than the brightest stars

**Am**

You re scared to win, scared to lose

**F**

**C**

I ve heard the war was over if you really choose

**G**

The one in and around you

**Am**

You hate the heat, you got the blues

**F**

**C**

You re changing like the weather, oh, that s so like you

**G**

The same wind that moves you (two, three, four)

**Am**

**G**

Ohh-oh, I ll pick you up

**F**

**G**

If you come back to America, just hit me up

**Am**

**G**

Cause this is crazy love, I ll catch you on the flipside

**F**

**G**

If you come back to California, you should just hit me up

**Am**

We ll do whatever you want, travel wherever, have fun

**G**

We ll hit up all the old places

**F**

**G**

We ll have a party, we ll dance till dawn

**Am**

I ll pick up all of your folks and all of your Rolling Stones

**G**

Your favorite liquor off the top-shelf

**F** **G**

I ll throw a party, all night long

**Am** **G**  
Ohh-oh, I ll pick you up

**F** **G**  
If you come back to America, just hit me up

**Am** **G**  
Cause this is crazy love, I ll catch you on the flipside

**F** **G**  
If you come back to California, you should just hit me up