

Carmen

Lana Del Rey

C#m **E**
Darling, darling, doesn't have a problem
A **F#m**
Lying to herself 'cause her liquor's top shelf
C#m **E**
It's alarming, honestly, how charming she can be
A **F#m**
Fooling everyone telling how she's having fun

C#m
She says, 'You don't want to be like me
E
Don't want to see all the things I've seen
A **F#m**
I'm dying, I'm dying
C#m
She says, 'You don't want to get this way
E
Famous and dumb at an early age
A **F#m**
Lying, I'm lying

C#m
The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen
A **F#m** **G#m**
She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes
C#m
She laughs like God, her mind's like a diamond
A **F#m** **G#m**
Find her tonight. She's still shining
A **F#m** **A** **F#m** **F#m7** **F#m**
Like lightning, ooh-ooh, like lightning

C#m **E**
Carmen, Carmen, staying up till morning
A **F#m**
Only seventeen, but she walks the streets so mean
C#m **E**
It's alarming, truly, how disarming you can be
A **F#m**
Eating soft ice cream, Coney Island queen

C#m
She says, 'You don't want to be like me
E
Looking for fun, getting high for free
A **F#m**

I m dying, I m dying

C#m

She says, You don t want to get this way

E

Street walk at night and a star by day

A

F#m

It s tiring, tiring

C#m

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen

A

F#m

G#m

She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes

C#m

She laughs like God, her mind?s like a diamond

A

F#m

G#m

Find her tonight. She?s still shining

A

F#m

A

F#m

F#m7

F#m

Like lightning, ooh-ooh, like lightning

B

C#m

Baby?s all dressed up with nowhere to go

G#m

A

That?s the little story of the girl you know

B

C#m

Relying on the kindness of strangers

A

Tying cherry knots, smiling, doing party favours

F#m

A

Put your red dress on, put your lipstick on

Sing your song, song, now the camera?s on

F#m

And you?re alive again

C#madd9

C#m7

Mon amour, je sais que tu m aimes aussi

Aadd9

Tu as besoin de moi

F#m

G#m

C#madd9

Tu as besoin de mon dans ta vie

C#m7

Tu ne peux plus vivre sans moi

A

Et je mourrais sans toi

F#m

G#m

Je tuerais pour toi

C#m

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen

A

F#m

G#m

She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes

C#m

She laughs like God, her mind?s like a diamond

A

F#m

G#m

Find her tonight. She's still shining

A **F#m** **A** **F#m** **F#m7** **F#m**

Like lightning, ooh-ooh, like lightning

A **F#m** **A** **F#m** **F#m7** **F#m**

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C#m

Darling, darling, doesn't have a problem

A **F#m**

Lying to herself 'cause her liquor's top shelf