

Groupie Love (feat. A\$AP Rocky)  
Lana Del Rey

**A**

You re in the bar, playing guitar

**C#m**

I m trying not to let the crowd next to me

**F#m**

It s so hard sometimes with the star

**Bm**

When you have to share him with everybody

**A**

You re in the club, living it up

**C#m**

I m trying not to let the crowd notice me

**F#m**

It s so sweet, swingin to the beat

**Bm**

When I know that you re doing it all for me

**A**

**C#m**

And every time you look up

**F#m**

I know what you re thinking of

**Bm**

I know what you re thinking of

**A**

You want my

**C#m**

Groupie love

**F#m**

Groupie love

**Bm**

Groupie love

**A**

Time after time, writing my lines

**C#m**

Having my baby there next to me

**F#m**

It s so sweet, pouring you a drink

**Bm**

And pretending that nothing means anything

**A**

This is my life, you by my side

**C#m**

Key lime and perfume and festivals

**F#m**

Taking our dreams, turning them to things

**Bm**

It s like magic, babe, isn t life wonderful?

**C#m**

And every time you look up

**F#m**

I know what you re thinking of

**Bm**

I know what you re thinking of

**A**

You want my

**C#m**

Groupie love

**F#m**

Groupie love

**Bm**

Groupie love

**A**

Front row, every show like a hype man

**C#m**

Sing along word for word while she my bae (yeah)

**F#m**

Side stage, fans screamin causin migraines

**Bm**

Yamborghini-high, but she ain t on my grade

**A**

God dang, got a nigga acting irate

**C#m**

My babe, my babe, stay on my brain (yeah)

**F#m**

My babe made me sing to a fire escape

**Bm**

City girl, but she grew up in the tri-state

**A**

She ain t got no time for no groupie love

**C#m**

We don t pay no minds to the thug with a [?]

**F#m**

Girl, is you and I, so who do we trust?

**Bm**

**A**

You and I til the day we die

**C#m**

Groupie love

**F#m**

Groupie love

**Bm**

**A**

Groupie love

**C#m**

Groupie love

**F#m**

Groupie love

**Bm**

**A**

Groupie love

Groupie love