

National Anthem
Lana Del Rey

Eb

Money is the anthem

Cm

Of success

Gm

So before we go out

What s your address?

Eb

I m your National Anthem

Cm

God, you re so handsome

Gm

Take me to the Hamptons

Bugatti Veyron

Eb

He loves to romance them

Cm

Reckless abandon

Gm

Holdin me for ransom

Upper echelon

Eb

He says to be cool but

Cm

I don t know how yet

Gm

Wind in my hair

Eb

Hand on the back of my neck

Cm

I said, Can we party later on?

Gm

He said, Yes, yes

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town

Ab Cm

Red, white, blue s in the skies

Bb

Summer s in the air and

Ab

Baby, heaven s in your eyes

Cm Bb

I m your National Anthem

Eb

Money is the reason

Cm

We exist

Gm

Everybody knows it, it s a fact

Kiss, kiss

Eb

I sing the National Anthem

Cm Gm

While I m standing over your body

Hold you like a python

Eb Cm

And you can t keep your hands off me

Or your pants on

Gm

See what you ve done to me

Give me Chevron

Eb

You said to be cool but

Cm

I m already coolest

Gm

You said to get real

Don t you know who you re dealing with?

Eb Cm

Um, do you think you ll buy me lots of diamonds?

Gm

(Yes, also a gun)

Ab Cm Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow

Ab Cm Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

Sugar, sugar, how now

Take your body down town

Ab Cm

Red, white, blue s in the skies

Bb

Summer s in the air and

Ab

Baby, heaven s in your eyes

Cm Bb

I m your National Anthem

Gm

It s a love story for the new age

Eb

For the six page

Want a quick sick rampage?

F

Wining and dining

Drinking and driving

Cm

Excessive buying

Overdosin , dyin

Gm

On our drugs and our love

and our dreams and our rage

Eb

Blurring the lines between real and the fake

F

Dark and lonely

Cm

I need somebody to hold me

Gm

We will do very well

Eb

I can tell, I can tell

F

Cm

Keep my safe in his bell tower, hotel

Eb

Cm

Money is the anthem of success

Gm

So put on mascara, and your party dress

Eb

I m your National Anthem

Cm

Boy, put your hands up

Gm

Give me a standing ovation

Eb

Boy, you have landed

Cm

Babe, in the land of

Gm

Sweetness and danger

Queen of Saigon

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

Ooh, yeah, baby, bow down

Making me so wow, wow

Ab

Cm

Bb

Tell me I m your National Anthem

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I m your National Anthem

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God, you re so handsome

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