

Raise Me Up Mississippi South
Lana Del Rey

VER: 2

Intro: **Fm C#**

Fm

Just like you said
It s all been done before

C#

I don t have to talk pretty
For them no more

Fm

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

C#

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

Fm

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

C#

I don t have to talk taste for you, mama

Bb5 - C# Bb5 - C#

No, oh no

Fm

Ray, ray, ray

Raise me up

C#

Ray, ray, ray

Raise me up...

It s the voodoo, mississippi south
69 million stars
Birds are flying out of my mouth
Spirits creeping in my yard

Hold my head, it s tilting back
Something dancing me around
Putting crystals on my neck
Lifting my feet off the ground

Ray, ray, ray

Raise me up

Fm C#

Oh, see, what you ve done

Oh, me, just what i m talking about

Oh, see, what you ve done

Ohh, me, it s what i m talking bout

Pick me up in a pickup truck
Roll down, you ve got it going on

Lemme talk on your cb, what?
Lemme play with your new shotgun

Ray, ray, ray
Raise me up

NOTE: I DID NOT CREATE THIS TAB.
FOUND IT AND WANTED TO SHARE.

thank you.

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