

Raise Me Up Mississippi South
Lana Del Rey

VER: 2

Intro: **F#m D**

F#m

Just like you said
It s all been done before

D

I don t have to talk pretty
For them no more

F#m

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

D

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

F#m

I can talk what i want, how i wanna

D

I don t have to talk taste for you, mama

B5 - D B5 - D

No, oh no

F#m

Ray, ray, ray

Raise me up

D

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

F#m D

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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