

The Blackest Day

Lana Del Rey

Intro: A F#m

F#m E  
Carry me home, got my blue nail polish on  
D F#m E  
It s my favorite color and my favorite tone of song  
F#m E  
I don t really wanna break up, we got it going on  
D F#m E  
It s what you gathered from my talk, but you were wrong

pre-chorus:

D E  
It s not easy for me to talk about a half life in lost dreams  
D E  
I m not simple, it s trigonometry. it s hard to express  
I can t explain

F#m E  
ever since my baby went away  
D F#m E  
It s been the blackest day, it s been the blackest day  
F#m E  
all i hear is billie holiday,  
D F#m E  
It s all that i play, it s all that i play  
F#m E  
Because i m going deeper and deeper, harder and harder  
D F#m E  
Getting darker and darker, looking for love  
D F#m E  
In all the wrong places, oh my god  
D F#m E  
In all the wrong places, oh my god

F#m E  
Carry me home, got my new car and my gun  
D F#m E  
Wind in my hair, holding your hand, listen to a song  
F#m E  
Carry me home, don t wanna talk about the things to come  
D F#m E  
Just put your hands up in the air, the radio on

D E  
cause there s nothing for us to talk about like the future and those things

D

E

cause there s nothing for me to think about now that he s gone

I can t feel nothing

F#m E  
ever since my baby went away

D F#m E

It s been the blackest day, it s been the blackest day

F#m E  
all i hear is billie holiday

D F#m E

It s all that i play, it s all that i play

F#m E

Because i m going deeper and deeper, harder and harder

D F#m E

Getting darker and darker, looking for love

D F#m E

In all the wrong places, oh my god

D F#m E

In all the wrong places, oh my god

D F#m

You should ve known better than to have to let her

E

Get you under her spell of the weather

D F#m

I got you where i want you, you did it, i never

E

I m falling for forever, i m playing the game since

D F#m

I got you where i want you, i got you, i got you

E

I got you where i want you now

F#m E  
ever since my baby went away

D F#m E

It s been the blackest day, it s been the blackest day

F#m E  
all i hear is billie holiday

D F#m E

It s all that i play, it s all that i play

D F#m

It s not one of those phases i m going through

E

Or just a song

A D

It s no one else s, i m on my own

F#m E

On my own, on my own again

A D F#m E

I m on my own again, i m on my own again

**A      D      F#m      E**

I m on my own again, i m on my own again