

FROOT

G - A - A# - C

V1

G
I've seen seasons come and go
A A# A
From winter sun to summer snow
G A A# A
This ain't my first time at the rodeo

V2

G
Nature ain't a fruit machine
A A# A
She's gotta keep her credits clean
G
Good things come to those who wait
A A# A
But I ain't in a patient phase

INTERLUDE

Gm D# D
It's summer time and I hang on a vine
Gm D# D
They're gonna make me into sweet red wine
Gm D# D
Hanging around like a fruit on a tree
Gm D
Waiting to be picked, come on cut me free

PRE

G
Come on fill your cup up
A# A
Looking for some good luck
G A# A
Good luck, good luck to you
G
Hanging like a fruit
A# A
Ready to be juiced
D#
Juiced, juiced

CHORUS

Gm
Living La Dolce Vita
D# D Gm
Life couldn't get much sweeter
A# F C
Don't you give me a reason
Gm
That it's not the right season
D# D Gm
Babe, I love you a lot
D# D Gm
I'll give you all I've got
A# F C
Yeah, you know that it's true
A# F C
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm A# A
Like Froot, Like Froot

V3

G
Baby, I am plump and ripe
A A# A
I'm pinker than shepherd's delight
G A A# A
Sweet like honeysuckle late at night

V4

G A
Leave it too long I'll go rot
A# A
Like an apple you forgot
G
Birds and worms will come for me
A A# A
The cycle of life is complete

INTERLUDE

Gm D# D
I'm your carnal flower, I'm your bloody rose
Gm D# D
Pick my petals off and make my heart explode
Gm D# D
I'm your deadly nightshade, I'm your cherry tree
Gm D
You're my one true love, I'm your destiny

PRE

G
Come on fill your cup up
A# A
Looking for some good luck
G A# A
Good luck, good luck to you
G
Autumn, I'll be gone
A# A
Birds will sing their mourning song
D#
Song

CHORUS

Gm
Living La Dolce Vita
D# D Gm
Life couldn't get much sweeter
A# F C
Don't you give me a reason
Gm
That it's not the right season
D# D Gm
Babe, I love you a lot
D# D Gm
I'll give you all I've got
A# F C
Yeah, you know that it's true
A# F C
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm A# A
Like Froot, Like Froot

Gm - A# - A - Gm - A# - A - D# - Gm - A# - A

M8

D# D Gm F
Oh my body is ready
D# D D#
Yeah it's ready, yeah it's ready for your love
D Gm F
Oh my branches are heavy
D# D
Yeah they're heavy, yeah they're heavy

CHORUS

Gm
Living La Dolce Vita
D# D Gm
Life couldn't get much sweeter
A# F C
Don't you give me a reason
Gm
That it's not the right season
D# D Gm
Babe, I love you a lot
D# D Gm
I'll give you all I've got
A# F C
Yeah, you know that it's true
A# F C
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm
I've been saving all my summers for you
D# D Gm A# A
Like Froot, Like Froot

Gm - A# - A

Living La Dolce Vita
I'm in love
Gm - D# - D
Living La Dolce Vita
I'm in love
I'm in love