

# Lady GaGa, ARTPOP

Come to me,  
In all your glamour and cruelty  
Just do that thing that you do  
And I'll undress you

Keep it tight  
Sometimes the simplest move is right  
The melody that you choose  
Can rescue you

A hybrid can withstand these things  
My heart can beat with bricks and strings  
My ARTPOP could mean anything

We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP)  
We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP)  
We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP, ARTPOP, ARTPOP)

Come to me  
With all your subtext and fantasy  
Just do that thing that you do  
In a perverse hue

Lovers' kites  
Are flown on beaches for public sight  
The color palette you choose  
Can profit you

A hybrid can withstand these things  
My heart can beat with bricks and strings  
My ARTPOP could mean anything

Could try to sell you out or I  
Could show you all the reasons why  
My ARTPOP could mean anything

We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP)  
We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP)  
We could, we could belong together (ARTPOP, ARTPOP, ARTPOP)

Brushes with darkness won't help you create your destiny of self  
but ARTPOP could mean anything... anything!

I try to sell myself but I am really laughing  
Because I just love the music, not the bling  
Music, not the bling

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Free my mind, ARTPOP  
You make my heart stop.