

Lana Del Rey, BEL AIR

Gargoyles, standing,
In the front of your gate.
Trying to tell me to wait,
But I can't wait to see you.

So I run, like I'm mad, to heavens door.
I don't wanna be bad,
I won't cheat you no more.

Roses, Bel Air, take me there,
I've been waiting to meet you.
Palm trees, in the light, i can see, late at night
Darling I'm waiting to greet you,
Come to me baby.

Spotlight, bad baby, you've got a flair
For the violent-est kind above anywhere out there

Now I'm lost, sweet child of mine,
You're divine.
Didn't anyone ever tell you, its okay to shine?

Roses, Bel Air, take me there,
I've been waiting to meet you.
Palm trees, in the light, i can see, late at night
Darling I'm waiting to greet you,
Come to me baby.