

Lana Del Rey, California

you don't ever have to be strong
than you really are
when you're lying in my arms, baby
you don't ever have to go faster than your fastest pace
or faster than my fastest cars

I shouldn't have done it
but I read it in your letter
you said to a friend that you wish you were doing better
I wanted to reach out
but I never said a thing
I shouldn't have done it
but I read it in your letter
you said to a friend that you wish you were doing better
I wanted to call you
but I didn't say a thing
2, 3, 4, !

I'll pick you up
if you come back to America, just hit me up
cause this is crazy love
I'll catch you on the flipside
if you come back to California
you should just hit me up
we'll do whatever you want
travel whenever how far
we'll hit up all the old places
we'll have a party, we'll dance till dawn
I'll pick up all of your folks
and all of your Rolling Stones
your favourite liquor off the top shelf
I'll throw a party all night long

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