

# 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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