## Lana Del Rey, Cinnamon Girl

Cinnamon in my teeth
From your kiss
You're touching me
All the pills that you did
Violet, blue, green, red to keep me
At arm's length don't work
You try to push me out
But I just find my way back in
Violet, blue, green, red to keep me out
I win

There's things I wanna say to you

But I'll just let you live

Like if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did

There's things I wanna talk about

But better not to keep

But if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Hold me, love me, touch me, honey

Be the first who ever did Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Hold me, love me, touch me, honey

Be the first who ever did Kerosene in my hands

You make me mad, I'm fire again

All the pills that you take

Violet, blue, green, red to keep me at arm's length don't work There's things I wanna say to you, but I'll just let you leave

Like if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did

There's things I wanna talk about, but better not to keep

But if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Hold me, love me, touch me, honey

Be the first who ever did Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Hold me, love me, touch me, honey

Be the first who ever did

There's things I wanna say to you, but I'll just let you leave

Like if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did

There's things I wanna talk about, but better not to keep

Like if you hold me without hurting me

You'll be the first who ever did