

Lana Del Rey, fuck it, I love you

"Fuck It I Love You"

I like to see everything on neon
drink lime green, stay up till dawn
maybe the way that I'm living is killing me
I like to light up the stage with a song
do shit to keep me turned on
but one day I woke up like maybe I'll do it differently

so I moved to California
but it's just a state of mind
it turns out everywhere you go
you take yourself
that's not a lie
wish that you would hold me
or just say that you were mine
it's killing me slowly

dream a little dream of me
make me into something sweet
turn the radio on
dancing to a pop song
fuck it, I love you
fuck it, I love you
fuck it, I love you
I really do

I used to shoot up my veins in neon
and shit's even brighter, you're gone
so many things I would say to you
I want you

you moved to California
but it's just a state of mind
and you know everyone adores you
you can't feel it and you're tired
baby, wish that you would hold me
or just say that you were mine
but it's killing me slowly

dream a little dream of me
make me into something sweet
turn the radio on
dancing to a pop song
fuck it, I love you
fuck it, I love you
fuck it, I love you
I really do

it turns out California's more than just a state of mind
I met you on the boulevard
but you're not here
you blew my mind
and if I wasn't so fucked up
I think I'd fuck you all the time
I really do
it's killing me slowly
fuck it, I love you

I moved to California
but it's just a state of mind
it turns out everywhere you go
you take yourself
that's not a lie

wish that you would hold me
or just say that you were mine
it's killing me slowly
fuck it, I love you

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"THE GREATEST"

i miss Long Beach and I miss you, babe
I miss dancing with you the most of all
I miss the bar where the Beach Boys would go
Dennis's last stop before Kokomo

those nights were on fire
we couldn't get higher
we didn't know that we had it all
but nobody warns you before the fall

and I am wasted
don't leave
I just need a wake-up call
I'm facing the greatest
the greatest losses of them all
The culture is lit, I had a ball
i guess that I'm burned out after all.

I miss New York and I miss the music
me and my friends, we miss rock'n'roll
I want shit to feel just like it used to
when, baby, I was doing nothing the most of all

The culture is lit
and if this is it
I had a ball
but i guess that I'm burned out after all.

I am wasted
don't leave
I just need a wake-up call
I'm facing the greatest
the greatest losses of them all
The culture is lit, I had a ball
i guess that I'm burned out after all.

if this is it, I'm singing off
miss doing nothing, the most of all
Hawaii just missed that fireball
L.A. is in flames, it's getting hot
Kanye West is blond and gone
"Life on Mars" ain't just a song
The Livestream, s almost on