

Lana Del Rey, Happiness is a Butterfly

Happiness is a Butterfly
try to catch it like every night
it escapes from my hands
into moonlight

every day is lullaby
I hum it on the phone
like every night
and sing it for my babies on the tourfly

Happiness is a Butterfly
we should catch it when dancing high
lose myself in the music, baby

every day is lullaby
try to catch it like lightning night
sing it into my music
I'm crazy

if he's a serial killer
then what's the worst
that could happen to a girl
whose already hurt
IL already hurt

if he's as bad as they say
then I guess, I'm cursed
looking into his eyes
I think he's already hurt