

Lana Del Rey, happy

YOU THOUGH I WAS RICH AND I AM BUT NOT HOW YOU THINK
I live in a tudor under the freeway in Mar Vista by the beach
when you call I take my phone outside to the picnic table
that I bought from the Rose Bowl
and I listen to the rushing cars above
and think about th last time you visited me
the last time we made love
how the noise get louder and louder during rush hour
until it sounded like the sea
and it felt like the ocean was the sky
and that I was flying because you were two feet taller than me
until you took me in your arms
and I could touch the stars
ad they all fell down around my head
and I became an angel
and you put me to bed
happy

people think that I'm rich
and I am but not how they think
I have a truck whit a gold key chain in the ignition
and on the back it says:
happy joyous and free
happy
and when I drive
I think about the last time
my friends were driving with me
how the radio was so loud
that we couldn't hear the words
so we become the music
happy

they write that I'm rich
and I am but not how they think
I have a safe I call the boyfriend
box
and in it every saved receipt
every movie theater
ticket just to remind me
of all the things I've loved and lost and loved again
unconditionally

you joke that I'm rich
and I am but not how you think
I live in a tudor house under the freeway
off of Rose Avenue 12 blcks from the beach
and wjen you call I put your sweater on
nad put you on speaker
and chat for hours underneath the trees
and think about the last time
you were here lying next to me
how the noise form the cars got louder ad louder
during rush hour
until it sounded like a river or a stream
and it felt like we were swimming
but it wasn't jus a dream
we were just

happy