

# Lana Del Rey, How To Disappear

John met me down on the boulevard  
Cry on his shoulder  
'Cause life is hard  
the waves came in over my head  
whatcha been up to, my baby?  
haven't seen you around here lately  
all of the guys tell me lies  
but don't you just crack another beer  
and pretend that you're still here

this is How To Disappear  
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