Lana Del Rey, Margaret (feat. Bleachers)

This is a simple song, I'm gonna write it for a friend My shirt is inside out, I'm messy with the pen He met Margaret on a rooftop, she was wearing white And he was like, "I might be in trouble" He had flashes of the good life, he was like "Should I jump off this building now or do it on the double?"

'Cause, baby, if your love is in trouble Baby, if your love is in trouble Baby, if your love is in trouble

When you know, you know
When you know, you know
It kinda makes me laugh, running down that path
When you're good, it's gold
'Cause when you know, you know

A word to all my friends
But there are red flags, there are not nice
There are black eyes and there are blue eyes
If you're asking yourself, "How do you know?"
Then that's your answer, the answer is "No"
Yeah, gotta around, your head's on fire
Run away like your head is on fire

'Cause, baby, if your love is in trouble Baby, if your love is in trouble Baby, if your love is in trouble

When you know, you know
When you know, you know
It kinda makes me laugh, running down that path
When you're good, it's gold
'Cause when you know, you know
When you're old, you're old
Like Hollywood in me, the diamond on your ring
The soul that you bring to the table
One that makes me see, eeh-eeh
In a minor key
'Cause when you know, you know
When you know, you know

So if you don't know Don't give up 'Cause you never know what the new day might bring

Maybe tomorrow you'll know Maybe tomorrow you'll know Maybe tomorrow you'll know

Maybe enjoy the party By the way, the party is December 18 (Okay, let's waltz this out, 'cause)

'Cause when you know, you know When you're old, you're old Like Hollywood in me, that diamond on your ring The soul that you bring to the table

One that makes me see, eeh-eeh-eeh In a minor key Diamond on your ring 'Cause when you know, you know When you know, you know

