

Lana Del Rey, Norman Fucking Rockwell

God damn, man-child
you fought me so good that I almost said:
I love you
you're fun and you're wild
you don't know the half of the shit
that you put me through
your poetry is bad
and you blame the news
but I can't change that
and I can't change your mood

and, cause you're just a man
it's what you do
your head in your hands
as you colour me blue
you're just a man
all through and...