

# 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...