

Lana Del Rey, Sweet

Stars in my eyes, hiking up Griffin
Thinking about who was sad and what didn't
Get said in the Midwest, wish I could tell you now
I wrote you a note, but I didn't send it
'Cause that's the best method the women here taught me about
What you don't really understand
I've got magic in my hand, stars in my eyes

I'm a different kind of woman
If you want some basic bitch go to the Beverly Center and find her
I'm sweet
Bare feet
If you wanna go where nobody goes
That's where you'll find me
In the sweet north country
If I'm not there, come to my house on Genesee

What you doing with your life? Do you think about it?
Do you contemplate where we came from?
Lately, we've been making not a lot
Not talking 'bout the stuff that's at the very heart of things
Do you want children? Do you wanna marry me?
Do you wanna run marathons in Long Beach by the sea?
I've got things to do like nothing at all
I wanna do them with you, do you wanna do them with me?

If you want someone, then just call me up
And remember where I'll be
Sweet and bare feet
You can find me where no one will be
In the woods somewhere, in the night
In the heart of a valley
In the sweet north country
If I'm not there, come to my house on Genesee

Utwór 'Sweet' z albumu 'Did You Know That There's A Tunnel Under Ocean Blvd' od Lana Del Rey