

Lana Del Rey, Text Book

I guess you could call it a text book
I was looking for the father
I wanted back

And I thought I found in Brentwood
It seems only appropriate
You'd easily had my back
And then there was the issue of her
I didn't even like myself
Or love the life I had
And they were shining stars
Standing clear with open arms
You touched the detriment
Most of the friends I knew already had