

Lana Del Rey, WHITE MUSTANG

Packing all my things for the summer
lying in my bed
it's a bummer
cause I didn't call when I got your number
But I like you a lot
slipping on my dress in soft filters
everybody said you're a killer
but I couldn't stop the way I was feeling
the day you record dropped

the day I saw your white mustang
your white mustang
the day I saw your white mustang
your white mustang

caught up in my dreams and forgetting
I've been acting like Armageddon
cause you hold me in your arms just a little too tight
that's what I thought
Summer's meant for loving and leaving
I was such a fool for believing that you living
but you just couldn't stop

the day I saw your white mustang
your white mustang
the day I saw your white mustang
your white mustang

you're revving and revving and revving it up
and the sound
it was frightening
and you were getting a part of that
you're gonna hit me like lightening

white mustang
your white mustang
the day I saw your white mustang
said you're a wild mustang

you're gonna hit me like lightening
you're gonna hit me like lightening