

# How to Disappear

Lana Del Rey

John met me down at the boulevard  
I cried on his shoulder 'cause life is hard  
The waves came in over my head  
What you been up to my baby?  
Haven't seen you 'round here lately  
All of the guys tell me lies but you don't  
You just crack another beer  
And pretend that you're still here

This is how to disappear  
This is how to disappear

Jim met me down at the training yard  
Got cuts on his face 'cause he fought too hard  
I know he's in over his head  
But I love that man like nobody can  
He moves mountains and turns them to ground again  
And I watched the guys getting high as they fight  
For the things that they hold dear  
To forget the things they fear

And this is how they disappear  
This is how they disappear

Well now, it's been years since I left New York  
And I've got a kid and two cats in the yard  
The California sun and the movie stars  
And I watched the skies getting light as I write  
As I think about those years  
And I whisper in your ear

I'm always going to be right here  
No one's going anywhere  
I'm always going to be right here  
No one's going anywhere