

## Text Book

Lana Del Rey

I guess you could call it text book  
I was looking for the father I wanted back  
And I thought I found it in Brentwood  
It seemed only appropriate you'd easily have my back

And then there was the issue of her  
I didn't even like myself, or love the life I had  
And there you were with shinin' stars  
Standin' blue with open arms  
You touched the detriment, most of the friends I knew already had

You've got a Thunderbird, my daddy had one too  
Let's rewrite history, I'll do this dance with you  
You know I'm not that girl, you know I'll never be  
Maybe just the way we're different could set me free  
And there we were, screamin' "Black Lives Matter" in a crowd  
By the Old Man River, and I saw you saw who I am  
God, I wish I was with my father, he could see us in all our splendor  
All the things I couldn't want for him  
I screamed for them, oh, oh, oh  
And screamed for them, ah

Could we do this dance again?  
Do you think if I go blonde, we could get our old love back?  
I guess this is really the end  
I never felt jealous before this year, but I'm jealous now

People say we're too much alive  
But maybe, finally that'll make it right  
In the end of all these sleepless nights  
Other men I met felt right  
Would smile at you and stick a knife  
In your back  
Finally, I met you so I'm not wonderin' why

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Old Man River keeps rollin'  
With or without him  
Old Man River keeps rollin'  
Without him, oh my old man  
Old Man River keeps rollin', oh