

Body Electric

Lana Del Rey

Elvis is my daddy
Marilyn's my mother
Jesus is my bestest friend
We don't need nobody
Cos' we got each other
Or at least I pretend

We get down every Friday night
Dancing and grinding in the pale moonlight
Grand Ole Opry
Feeling alright
She prays the rosary for my broken mind

I sing the body electric
Sing the body electric, baby
Sing the body electric
I sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
I'm on fire, baby
I'm on fire

Whitman is my daddy
Monaco's my mother
Diamonds are my bestest friend
Heaven is my baby
Suicide's her father
Opulence is the end

We get down every Friday night...

I sing the body electric...

My clothes still smell like you
All my photographs say that we're still young
I pretend I'm not hurt
And go about the world like I'm having fun

We get crazy every Friday night
We drop it like it's hot in the pale moonlight
Grand Ole Opry
Feeling alright
She prays the rosary for my broken mind

I sing the body electric...