

## Living Legend

Lana Del Rey

Blackbirds will sing in the same key  
As you play in the shoes that I bought you  
And sweet baby Jane don't know a thing  
About my songs but she knows I'm a monsoon

And baby you, all the things you do  
And the ways you move, send me straight to heaven  
And baby you, what you never knew  
What I never said, is you're my living legend

Hipsters will sing just like a dream  
In Sin-é or the back Brooklyn bayou  
But you never cared about my name  
And darling I never meant to defy you

But baby you, all them things you do  
And those ways you moved, send me straight to heaven  
And baby you, I never said to you  
You really are my living legend

I got guns in the summertime and horses too  
Guns in the summertime and horses too  
I never meant to be bad or unwell  
I was just living on the edge  
Right between Heaven and Hell  
And I'm tired of it

Oh, all the things you do  
And the ways you move, send me straight to heaven  
And baby you, what I never said to you  
'Cause you really are my living legend

Why, why, why  
Why, why, why  
Why, why, why  
Why, why, why

My living legend  
My living legend  
My living legend  
My living legend