

# Norman Fucking Rockwell

Lana Del Rey

Goddamn, man-child  
You fucked me so good that I almost said, "I love you"  
You're fun and you're wild  
But you don't know the half of the shit that you put me through  
Your poetry's bad and you blame the news  
But I can't change that, and I can't change your mood  
Ah-ah

'Cause you're just a man  
It's just what you do  
Your head in your hands  
As you color me blue  
Yeah, you're just a man  
All through and through  
Your head in my hands  
As you color me blue  
Blue, blue, blue

Goddamn, man-child  
You act like a kid even though you stand six foot two  
Self-loathing poet, President Moro, can you know it all?  
You talk to the walls when the party gets bored of you  
But I don't get bored, just see you through  
Why wait for the best when I could have you?  
You-oh-oh

'Cause you're just a man  
It's just what you do  
Your head in your hands  
As you color me blue  
Yeah, you're just a man  
All through and through  
Your head in my hands  
As you color me blue  
Blue, blue

You make me blue  
Blue, blue, blue  
Blue, blue, blue