

# Not All Who Wander Are Lost

Lana Del Rey

I've been wearing the same damn clothes  
For three damn days  
Lincoln, Nebraska's got me in a haze  
The thing about men like you  
Is you got a lot to say  
But will you stay?

You say you got my name on your tattoo  
Opening up doors, pulling out chairs, look at you  
You talk to God like I do  
I think you know the same secrets that I do  
I'm talking bout

Not all those who wander are lost  
Not all those who wander are lost  
Not all those who wander  
All those who wander  
All those who wander are lost  
It's just wanderlust

The thing about being on the road  
Is there's too much time to think  
About seasons of old  
As you pour yourself a drink  
'Cause every time I said no  
It wasn't quite what I meant  
If you know what I mean

You say you got my name as your tattoo  
Pulling out chairs, opening doors, look at you  
You talk to people like I do  
I think you know the same things that I do

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Look at me and look at you  
Look at what you made me do  
Look at me and look at you  
Bible on your tattoo  
Look at me and look at you  
Look at what you made me do  
Look at me and look at you

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All those who wander  
All those who wander are lost  
It's just wanderlust