

Salvatore

Lana Del Rey

All the lights in Miami begin to gleam
Ruby, blue and green, neon too
Everything looks better from above my king
Like aqua marine, ocean's blue

Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Cacciatore
La-da-da-da-da
La-da-da-da-da
Limousines
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ciao amore
La-da-da-da-da
La-da-da-da-da
Soft ice cream

All the lights are sparkling for you it seems
On the downtown scenes, shady blue
Beatboxing and rapping in the summer rain
Like a boss, he sang Jazz and Blues

Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Cacciatore
La-da-da-da-da
La-da-da-da-da
Limousines
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ciao amore
La-da-da-da-da
La-da-da-da-da
Soft ice cream

The summer's hot
And I've been waiting for you all this time
I adore you, can't you see, you're meant for me?
Summer's hot but I've been cold without you
I was so wrong not to tell, I'm in regine, tangerine dreams

Catch me if you can
Working on my tan
Salvatore
Dying by the hand
Of a foreign man
Happily
Calling out my name
In the summer rain
Ciao amore
Salvatore can wait
Now it's time to eat
Soft ice cream

Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Cacciatore
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Limousines
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ciao amore
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah
Soft ice cream