

# Unidentified Flying Bill

Lana Del Rey

Bill takes me down to the beach  
In the coat that he got from his father  
He whispers to me that sometimes  
He thinks he sees things over the water  
Like maybe UFOs or something  
Flying in the air  
Well, I don't know about those, Bill  
But I don't care

Slow burn, I'm hot like a fire  
I'm sober, but you're getting higher  
Life is so crazy, I can't take it  
But at least we've got the night  
We still got tonight

Bill takes me down to the beach  
In East Hampton and walks on the water  
Says they don't know it yet  
But I'm the second coming of the Father  
And he keeps on fishing  
Tryna turn one into twenty  
He's turnin' the ocean into wine for the summertime

Slow burn, I'm hot like a fire  
I'm sober, but you're getting higher  
Life is so crazy, I can't take it  
But at least we've got tonight  
We still got tonight  
We still got tonight  
We still got tonight

Tell it to me  
Tell me I'm wrong  
Come to me  
Come to me  
Tell me I'm wrong  
Come to me  
Send me, now  
Tell me I'm wrong  
(Tell me I'm wrong)  
Ohh

Slow burn, I'm hot like a fire  
I'm sober, but you're still getting higher  
Life is so crazy, I can't take it  
But at least we've got the night  
We still got the night