

Venice Bitch

Lana Del Rey

Fear fun, fear love
Fresh out of fucks, forever
Tryin' to be stronger for you
Ice cream, ice queen
I dream in jeans and leather
Life's dream I'm sweet for you

Oh god, miss you on my lips
It's me, your little Venice bitch
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

You're in the yard, I light the fire
And as the summer fades away
Nothing gold can stay
You write, I tour, we make it work
You're beautiful and I'm insane
We're American-made

Give me Hallmark
One dream, one life, one lover
Make me happy and blue
Norman Rockwell
No hype under our covers
It's just me and you

Oh god, miss you on my lips
It's me, your little Venice bitch
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids
Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

You're in the yard, I like the fire
And as the summer fades away
Nothing gold can stay
You write, I tour, we make it work
You're beautiful and I'm insane
We're American-made

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss

Oh god, want you on my lips (I do, I do)
It's me, your little Venice bitch
On the stoop with the neighborhood kids
Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
(Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss)

Young baby is back in town now
You should come, come over
We'll be hanging around now
You should come, come over

Oh god, I love him on my lips
It's me, your little Venice bitch
Touch me with your fingertips
It's me, your little Venice bitch

Out back in the garden
We're getting high now, because we're older
Be myself, I like diamonds
My baby crimson and clover

(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(Oh oh oh oh oh whatever)
(Everything, whatever)
(Oh oh oh oh oh whatever)
(Everything, whatever)

(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)

Back in the garden
We're getting high now, because we're older
Be myself, I like diamonds
My baby crimson and clover

Crimson and clover, honey
Crimson and clover, honey
Crimson and clover, honey
Crimson and clover, honey
Crimson and clover, honey
Crimson and clover, honey
Over and over, honey
Over and over, honey
Over and over, honey
Over and over, honey
Over and over

If you weren't mine, I'd be
Jealous of your love
If you weren't mine, I'd be
Jealous of your love
If you weren't mine, I'd be
Jealous of your love
If you weren't mine, I'd be
Jealous of your love
If you weren't mine, I'd be
Jealous of your love