Hawaiian Tropic

Lana Del Rey

Hawaiian Tropic, dark and a bottle of Jack
In the Cadillac, as I drive
Down the highway.
You aren't coming and I know that now,
So I let the wind hit me in my face.
Every man gets his wish
Every man gets his wish
Your red Hawaiian shirt and your hair jet black.
Hanging round with your friends, by the track.
Baby, you can't come back from being that bad.
Just to sit at home.
Pledge allegiance to the flag.
Every man gets his wish
Every man gets his wish
You told me this, now you're gone.
Copacabana, yes, in my party dress.
I'm shimmering in love on that Crystal Meth.
A Coca Cola kid, rollercoaser child,
You're my everything.
Give me that baby doll smile.
Every man gets his wish
Every man gets his wish
You told me this, where is mine?
Every man gets his wish
Every man gets his wish
You told me this, were you lying?
And the velvet Elvis and the rosaries
And your white Corvette under willow trees.
You're the one for me, my one true king
(this part under two times)
Every man gets his wish
Every man gets his wish
You told me this, now you're gone.
(this part under no)
And I remember party dresses.
I remember party dresses.
Every man gets his wish 2x
But sometimes it comes too late

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