

Off To The Races

Lana Del Rey

My old man is a bad man,
but I can't deny the way he holds my hand
and he grabs me, he has me by my heart.
He doesn't mind I have a Las Vegas past;
he doesn't mind I have an L.A. crass way about me.
He loves me with every beat of his cocaine heart.
Swimming pool glimmering, darling,
white bikini off with my red nail polish.
Watch me in the swimming pool,
bright blue ripples, you
sittin', sippin', on your black crystal, oh yeah
Light of my life, fire of my loins,
be a good baby, do what I want.
Light of my life, fire of my loins,
give me them gold coins,
give me them coins.
Now I'm off to the races, cases
of Bacardi chasers,
chasin' me all over town
'cause he knows I'm wasted, facin'
time again at Riker's
Island and I won't get out
because I'm crazy, baby.
I need you to come here and save me.
I'm your little scarlet starlet,
singin' in the garden.
Kiss me on my open mouth,
ready for you.
My old man is a tough man,
but he got a soul as sweet as blood-red jam
and he shows me, he knows me,
every inch of my tar-black soul.
He doesn't mind I have a flat, broke-down life.
In fact, he says he thinks it's what he might like
about me, admires me,
the way I roll like a rolling stone.
Likes to watch me in the glass room, bathroom,
Chateau Marmont. Slippin' on my red dress,
puttin' on my make-up. Glass room,

perfume, cognac, lilac fumes,
says it feels like heaven to him.
Light of his life, fire of his loins,
keep me forever, tell me you want me.
Light of your life, fire of your loins,
tell me you own me, gimme them coins.

And I'm off to the races, cases
of Bacardi chasers,
chasin' me all over town
'cause he knows I'm wasted, facin'
time again at Riker's
Island and I won't get out
because I'm crazy, baby.
I need you to come here and save me.
I'm your little scarlet starlet,
singin' in the garden.
Kiss me on my open mouth.
Now, I'm off to the races, laces,
leather on my waist is
tight and I am falling down.
I can see your face is shameless,
Cipriani's basement ?
love you, but I'm going down.
God, I'm so crazy, baby.
I'm sorry that I'm misbehaving.
I'm your little harlot, starlet,
Queen of Coney Island,
raisin' hell all over town...
sorry 'bout it.
My old man is a thief, and
I'm gonna stay and pray with him till the end.
But I trust in the decision of the Lord
to watch over us,
take him when he may, if he may.
I'm not afraid to say
that I'd die without him.
Who else is gonna put up with me this way?
I need you, I breathe you, I'd never leave you.
They would rue the day I was alone without you.
You're lyin' with your gold chain on,
cigar hanging from your lips.
I said, "Hon, you never looked so beautiful
as you do now, my man."
And we're off to the races, places,

ready, set, the gate is down
and now we're going in
to Las Vegas, chaos, casino oasis;
honey, it is time to spin.
Boy, you're so crazy, baby,
I love you forever,
not maybe.
You are my one true love
You are my one true love
You are my one true love

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