Body Electric

Lana Del Rey

Elvis is my daddy, MarilynÂ’s my mother,
Jesus is my bestest friend.
I donÂ’t need nobody, Â‘cause we got each other,
Or at least I pretend.

We get down every Friday night,
DancinÂ’ and grindinÂ’ in the pale moonlight.
Grand all the prayer, feelinÂ’ alright,
She prays the rosary for my broken mind.

Chorus:
I sing the body electric,
I sing the body electric, baby.
I sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric.
IÂ’m on fire, baby, IÂ’m on fire.

Whitman is my daddy, MonacoÂ’s my mother,
Diamonds are my bestest friend.
Heaven is my baby, suicideÂ’s her father,
Opulence is the end.

We get down every Friday night,
DancinÂ’ and grindinÂ’ in the pale moonlight.
Grand all the prayer, feelinÂ’ alright,
She prays the rosary for my broken mind.

Chorus:
I sing the body electric,
I sing the body electric, baby.
I sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric.
IÂ’m on fire, baby, IÂ’m on fire.

My clothes still smell like you,
All the photographs say, that weÂ’re still young.
I pretend IÂ’m not hurt,
I walk about the world like IÂ’m havinÂ’ fun.

And I get crazy every Friday night,
I drop it like itÂ’s hot in the pale moonlight.
And when I pray, IÂ’m feelinÂ’ alright,
SheÂ’s swayinÂ’ softly, to her hearts delight.

I sing the body electric,
I sing the body electric, baby.
I sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric,
Sing the body electric.
IÂ’m on fire, sugar, IÂ’m on fire.
I sing the body electric, baby.
I sing the body electric, baby.
I sing the body electric, baby.

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