Television Heaven

Lana Del Rey

Oh, oh, come on, come on.
I hope you remember me like this,
Smoking cigarettes in my sundress,
Glamorous and gangsta, oh yes,
My battle lines look like paradise next to you.
I hope I remember you just like that
Looking fresh to death in your ball cap
You'll say you'll tap it like a high hat
You're stupid lies are like dynamite.The future's looking bright as black tonight
You told that our love cannot endure
Baby, if it's wrong, I don't wanna be right
Boy, I don't a thing of this, I'm sure
(CHORUS)
There's nowhere on this Earth I'd rather be
Then in your bedroom, breathing heavily
The way you smiling, it's so deadly
Honey, you are heavenly
T-t-television heaven with you
Swinging in the New York, to Nirvana song
With nothing but t-t-t-television on
We're kissing in the dark, in my diamonds
Put that empty TV on
A television heaven with youI wonder if you think of me like this
I'm your fire escape like a hot mess
You say: 'You're beautiful, but hopeless'
Come on inside of your crazy child, look at you!
I promise I'll think of you as the king
Quottin' Corleone, like you, so mean
It's Cosa Nostra cause it's our thing
I made you mine like a thousand times.
Lucy's in the sky with ice tonight
Heaven knows I try hard to find a cure
Baby, if it's wrong, I don't wanna be right
And if you ask again, I'll say: ' I'm sure'
(CHORUS)
Stay up tonight
Turn out the light
It feels so right
Baby, you're a vision in blues

It feels so right
Watching a television with you!
Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh!
(CHORUS)

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