

Body Electric (Live at El Rey Theater)

Lana Del Rey

Elvis is my daddy, Marilyn's my mother
Jesus is my bestest friend
We don't need nobody, 'cause we got each other
Or at least I pretend We get down every Friday night
Dancin' and grindin' in the pale moonlight
Grand Ole Opry, feelin' alright
Mary prays the rosary for my broken mind I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric, baby
I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
I'm on fire
I sing the body electric Whitman is my daddy, Monica's my mother
Diamonds are my bestest friend
Heaven is my baby, suicide's her father
Opulence is the end We get down every Friday night
Dancin' and grindin' in the pale moonlight
Grand Ole Opry, feelin' alright
Mary prays the rosary for my broken mind I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric, baby
I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
I'm on fire
I sing the body electric My clothes still smell like you
And all the photographs say you're still young
I pretend I'm not hurt
And go about the world like I'm havin' fun We get crazy every Friday night
Drop it like it's hot in the pale moonlight
Grand Ole Opry, feelin' alright
Mary swayin' softly, to her hearts delight I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric, baby
I sing the body electric
I sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
Sing the body electric
I'm on fire

Sing the body electricI sing the body electric, baby
I sing the body electric, baby
I sing the body electric, baby

Songwriters

ELIZABETH GRANT, RICK NOWELSPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>