

# Coachella - Woodstock In My Mind

## Lana Del Rey

I was at Coachella, leanin' on your shoulder  
Watchin' your husband swing in time  
I guess I was in it, 'cause baby, for a minute  
It was Woodstock in my mind  
In the next mornin', they put out the warnin'  
Tensions were rising over country lines  
I turned off the music, tried to sit and use it  
All of the love that I saw that night 'Cause what about all these children  
And what about all their parents?  
And what about all their crowns they wear  
In hair so long like mine?  
And what about all their wishes wrapped up like garland roses  
Round their little heads?  
I said a prayer for a third time  
I'd trade it all for a stairway to heaven  
(A stairway, stairway to heaven)  
I'd take my time for the climb up to the top of it  
(A stairway)  
I'd trade the fame and the fortune and the legend  
(A stairway)  
I'd give it all away if you give me just one day  
To ask him one question  
I'd give it all away if you give me just one day  
To ask him one question I was at Coachella, leanin' on your shoulder  
Watchin' your husband swing and shine  
I'd say he was hella cool to win them over  
Critics can be so mean sometimes  
He was on his knees and I thought he was breaking 'em down  
With his words and his voice divine  
Doesn't take a genius to know what you've got going  
And to not wanna lose it 'cause they lost their minds  
What about all these children and all their children's children?  
And why am I even wondering that today?  
Maybe my contribution could be as small as hoping  
That words could turn to birds  
And birds would send my thoughts your way I'd trade it all for a stairway to heaven  
(A stairway, stairway to heaven)  
I'd take my time for the climb up to the top of it  
(A stairway)

I'd trade the fame and the fortune and the legend  
(A stairway)  
I'd give it all away if you give me just one day  
To ask him one question  
I'd give it all away if you give me just one day  
To ask him one question A stairway, stairway to heaven  
A stairway  
Got a million things I wanna say  
Like what's it all for? Will it be okay?  
Million things I wanna say  
Like what's it all for?  
Stairway, stairway to heaven  
Stairway  
Stairway, stairway to heaven  
Stairway

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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