

# Put The Radio On

## Lana Del Rey

Put the radio on,  
Put the radio on (hello),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong.  
Sugar and spice,  
Everything nice,  
Keep me on lock-down,  
Put me on ice.  
Cause I'm a really good girl,  
You a very bad guy,  
We're a little match made in Heaven if I say so, Yay-o  
Come over here boy and play-o.  
Work it out,  
Work it right,  
Baby's lock 'n load tonight,  
Work it out,  
Keep it tight,  
You're so rock and roll,  
Sold your soul,  
Now baby?  
Put the radio on,  
Put the radio on (Yes, yes),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong.  
Put the radio on (and take a breath),  
Put the radio on (come over here),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong for you.  
Peaches and cream,  
Everyones dream,  
You think you like me now,  
You should hear me sing.  
'Cause baby,  
I'm a fly girl and you're a big shot,  
If we got together I know it would be hot-hot,  
Say so,  
Stay-o,  
I'll give you somethin' to pray for.  
Work it out,

Work it right,  
Baby's lock 'n load tonight,  
Work it out,  
Keep it tight,  
You're so rock and roll,  
Sold your soul,

Now baby?  
Put the radio on,  
Put the radio on (Yes, yes),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong.  
Put the radio on (and take a breath),  
Put the radio on (come over here),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong for you.  
I'm waiting by your back-door,  
Let me come in,  
I got your favourite dress on,  
Long hair,  
Pinned up.  
I like you lots,  
Polka dots,  
Hope desire's in your thoughts,  
Thinking of you,  
Dreaming of us.  
Like you lots,  
Polka dots,  
Hope desire's in your thoughts,  
Thinking of you,  
Dreaming of us.  
Put the radio on,  
Put the radio on (Yes, yes),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong.  
Put the radio on (and take a breath),  
Put the radio on (come over here).  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong for you.  
You know I got a taste for tonic and gin,  
You know I got an eye for fur and fine things,  
You know that I'm to die for,  
Baby, give in,  
I told you when we met what you were in for.  
Put the radio on,

Put the radio on (Yes, yes),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong.  
Put the radio on (and take a breath),  
Put the radio on (come over here),  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong,  
I don't wanna know I'm wrong for you.

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