

Children Of The Bad Revolution

Lana Del Rey

Take me in your fast car, Mercedes
Kissing on your neck while you're driving
Doesn't care, I'm always on my Blackberry
All the time, all the time, buying into every line
I'm a flashy little lush but he thinks I'm really fine
Notorious and wild takes me where I'm gonna shine
Where the bad boys roll hard, dressin' like James Dean
And the vixen starlets feel so good to be
We're the children of the bad revolution
And partying's the only solution
In our minds, there ain't any confusion
About who we are and what we're gonna be
We're gonna get free free free free free free
Get free

Baby, we are chancers on the scene
Glamour in the gutters, only so arty
See Graffiti artists in 'Tabloid Queen'
Mix it up, mix it up, every 'do you've ever seen
We're actin' really tough, like the world belongs to us
'Cause it does, yeah, it must
What we do creates the buzz
Well, the bad boys blow smoke just like they're James Dean,
And the It girls blow kisses just like Marilyn
We're the children of the bad revolution

And partying's their only solution
In our minds, there ain't any confusion
About who we are and what we're gonna be
We're gonna get free free free free free free
Get free
We'll run for our lives,
Break out of our chains
Let's hope that we merge
Create our own games
DJ's, Rockstars, Posers,
We are the new politicians, their celebrity editions,
And it's so pornographic, then it's tragic, nothing magic makes us free
To be all we want to be, want to be.
We're the children of the bad revolution

And partying's our only solution
In our minds, there ain't any confusion
About who we are and what we're gonna be
We're the children of the bad revolution
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In our minds, there ain't any confusion
About who we are and what we're gonna be
We gonna get free free free free free free
Get free
We're gonna get free, yeah.

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