

Queen of the Gas Station

Lana Del Rey

Give me coffee, king-sized cup
Come on, kitty cat, fill her up
What's your name, little buttercup?
That's for me to know and you to make up Love casinos and neon reservations
But, baby, if you love me, take me to the gas station
Gas station Look at you smoking in them neon lights
Under the thunder, yo, you look so nice
Made me wonder how you spend them nights
Me, I spend them looking for men I might like
Like you
Like you
Like you Love casinos and neon reservations
But, baby, if you love me, take me to the gas station
Take me to the gas station Give me coffee, Utah love
I'm the kind of girl you dream of
I'm trying to tell you what I dream of
And that's gas stations
With slurpee machines and organs playing Preferably with smoking inside
If you can swing it
Can I be real pleased if we could find one just like here
Again, again, again, again, again, again
Again, again, again, again Love casinos and neon reservations
But, baby, if you love me, take me to the gas station
Gas station
Gas station
Gas station
Gas station

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

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