Velvet Crowbar

Lana Del Rey

I was addicted to you,
But I didn't know it.
You were afflicted by booze,
You didn't show it, huh.
Life is a velvet crowbar,
Hittin' you over the head.
You're bleeding but you want more,
"This is so like you," I said,
"Put yourself on back to bed."
You're like crack to me,
I don't want to leave,
I'm watchin' you sleep,
Pray you'll start breathin'.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin',
Stayin' with him,
Till the mornin'.
You're like crack to me,
So fun I can't see.
With your golden grill,
Your purple dream.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin'.
Gonna watch him,
Till the mornin'.
I was addicted to you,
Didn't wanna blow it.
You were a dick with your crew,
Always on the road.
You wanna touch life so hard,
Why can't you give it a rest?
You're not that bright for a star,
Burned yourself out, nothing left.
You're like crack to me,
I don't want to leave,
I'm watchin' you sleep,
Pray you'll start breathin'.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin',

Stayin' with him,
Till the mornin'.

You're like crack to me,
So fun I can't see.
With your golden grill,
Your purple dream.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin'.
Gonna watch him,
Till the mornin'.
Styrofome on the microphone,
Can't give it up,
Can't go it alone.
Flame coloured paradise,
For you darlin',
But death doesn't come,
With a warning.
Life is a velvet crowbar,
Hittin' you over the head.
You're bleeding syrup amour,
Bleeding to death.
You're like crack to me,
I don't want to leave,
I'm watchin' you sleep,
Pray you'll start breathin'.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin',
Stayin' with him,
Till the mornin'.
You're like crack to me,
So fun I can't see.
With your golden grill,
Your purple dream.
My baby's on his,
Eighth life darlin'.
Gonna watch him,
Till the mornin'.
(My baby's on his),
(Last life, darlin').
(Gonna stay around),
(Till morning).
(My baby's on his),
(Last life, darlin').
(I've got to stick around),

(Till morning).

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