

# Blue Jeans – Lana Del Rey

Blue jeans, white shirt  
Walked into the room you know you made my eyes burn  
It was like, James Dean, for sure  
You're so fresh to death & sick as cancer  
You were sorta punk rock, I grew up on hip hop  
But you fit me better than my favourite sweater and I know  
That love is mean, and love hurts  
But I still remember that day we met in December, oh baby!

I will love you till the end of time  
I would wait a million years  
Promise you'll remember that you're mine  
Baby can you see through the tears?  
Love you more than those bitches before  
Say you'll remember, oh baby, say you'll remember  
I will love you till the end of time

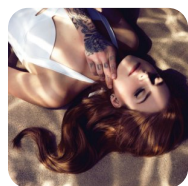
Big dreams, gangsta  
Said you had to leave to start your life over  
I was like - no please, stay here, we don't need no money, we could make it all  
work  
But he headed out on Sunday, said he'd come home Monday  
I stay up waitin', anticipatin', and pacing' but he was chasing paper  
Caught up in the game - that was the last I heard

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Promise you'll remember that you're mine  
Baby can you see through the tears?  
Love you more than those bitches before  
Say you'll remember, oh baby, say you'll remember  
Oh baby who I will love you till the end of time

You went out every night  
And baby that's alright  
I told you that no matter what you did I'd be by your side

'Cause imma ride or die  
Whether you fail or fly  
Well shit at least you tried  
But when you walked out that door a piece of me died  
Told you I wanted more, but that's not what I had in mind  
Just want it like before  
We were dancin' all night  
Then they took you away, stole you out of my life  
You just need to remember...

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Baby can you see through the tears  
Love you more than those bitches before  
Say you'll remember, oh baby, say you'll remember  
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Słowa: Lana Del Rey, Emile Haynie, Dan Heath  
Muzyka: Lana Del Rey, Emile Haynie, Dan Heath  
Płyta: Born to die