

# Hope Is A Dangerous Thing For A Woman Like Me To Have – Lana Del Rey

I was reading Slim Aarons  
And I got to thinking that I thought  
Maybe I'd get less stressed, if I was tested less like  
All of these debutantes  
Smiling for miles in pink dresses and high heels  
On white yachts  
But I'm not  
Baby I'm not  
No, I'm not  
That I'm not

I've been tearing around in my fucking nightgown  
24/7, Sylvia Plath  
Writing in blood on my walls  
'Cause the ink in my pen don't work in my notepad  
Don't ask if I'm happy  
You know that I'm not but at best I can say  
I'm not sad  
'Cause hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have  
Hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have

I had fifteen year dances  
Church basement romances yeah I've got  
Spilling my guts with the Bowery Bums  
Is the only love I've ever known  
Except for the stage which I also call home  
When I'm not serving up God in a burnt coffee pot  
For the triad  
Hello it's the most famous woman you know on the iPad  
Calling from beyond the grave, I just wanna say  
"Hi dad"

I've been tearing up town in my fucking white gown

Like a goddamn near sociopath  
Shaking my ass is the only thing that's  
Got this black narcissist off my back  
She couldn't care less  
And I never cared more  
So there's no more to say about that  
Except hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have  
Hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman with my past

There's a new revolution  
A loud evolution  
That I saw  
Born of confusion  
And quiet collusion of which  
Mostly I've known  
A modern day woman  
With a weak constitution  
'Cause I've got  
Monsters still under my bed  
That I could never fight off  
A gatekeeper carelessly dropping the keys on my nights off

I've been tearing around in my fucking nightgown  
24/7, Sylvia Plath  
Writing in blood on your walls  
'Cause the ink in my pen don't look good in my pad  
They write that I'm happy  
They know that I'm not  
But at best you can see I'm not sad  
But hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have

Hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have  
Hope is a dangerous thing  
For a woman like me to have  
But I have it  
Yeah, I have it

Yeah, I have it  
I have

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych