

# Salvatore – Lana Del Rey

All the lights in Miami begin to gleam,  
Ruby, blue, and green, neon too  
Everything looks better from above, my king,  
Like aquamarine, ocean's blue

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Cacciatore  
La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da,  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Ciao, amore  
La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da,  
Soft ice cream

All the lights are sparkling for you, it seems,  
On the downtown scenes, shady blue  
Beatboxing and rapping in the summer rain,  
Like a boss, he sang jazz and blues

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Cacciatore  
La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da,  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Ciao, amore  
La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da,  
Soft ice cream

Summer's wild and I've been waiting for you,  
All this time, I adore you, can't you see?  
You're meant for me  
Summer's hot but I've been cold without you,  
I was so wrong not to tell, I'm in Regine,  
Tangerine dream

Catch me if you can,

Working on my tan,  
Salvatore  
Dying by the hand,  
Of a foreign man,  
Happily  
Calling out my name,  
In the summer rain,  
Caio, amore  
Salvador can wait,  
Now it's time to eat,  
Soft ice cream

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Cacciatore  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Ciao, amore  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah,  
Soft ice cream



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych