

## West Coast – Lana Del Rey

Down on the West Coast,  
They got a saying  
«If you're not drinking,  
Then you're not playing»  
But you've got the music,  
You've got the music in you,  
Don't you?

Down on the West Coast,  
I get this feeling like  
It all could happen  
That's why I'm leaving  
You for the moment,  
You for the moment  
Boy blue, yeah you  
It's getting harder to show it  
I'm feeling hot to the touch  
You say you miss me and I always say I miss you so much  
But something keeps me really quiet  
I'm alive, I'm a lush  
Your love, your love, your love

I can see my baby swinging  
His parliament is on fire when his hands are up  
On the balcony and I'm singing  
Ooh baby, ooh baby, I'm in love  
I can see my sweet boy swinging  
He's crazy and Cubano  
Called my only love  
On the balcony and I'm singing  
Move baby, move baby, I'm in love  
I'm in love  
I'm in love

Down on the west coast,  
They got their icons  
Their silver starlights,

Their queens and cyclones  
And you got the music,  
You got the music in you,  
Don't you?

Down on the west coast,  
They love their movies  
Their golden cars and  
Rock-n-roll groupies  
And you got the music,  
You got the music in you,  
Don't you?

You push me harder all the way  
I'm feeling hotter than fire  
I guess that no one ever really made me feel I'm a child  
Didn't say you gotta know,  
Boy it's you I desire  
Your love, your love, your love

I can see my baby swinging  
His parliament is on fire when his hands are up  
On the balcony and I'm singing  
Ooh baby, ooh baby, I'm in love  
I can see my sweet boy swinging  
He's crazy and Cubano  
Call my only love

On the balcony and I'm singing  
Move baby, move baby, I'm in love  
I can see my baby swinging  
His parliament is on fire when his hands are up  
On the balcony and I'm singing  
Ooh baby, ooh baby, I'm in love  
I can see my sweet boy swinging  
He's crazy and Cubano  
Call my only love

On the balcony and I'm singing  
Move baby, move baby, I'm in love  
I'm in love  
I'm in love





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych