

# Body Electric

Lana Del Rey

Elvis is my daddy  
Marilyn's my mother  
Jesus is my bestest friend  
We don't need nobody  
Cos' we got each other  
Or at least I pretend

We get down every Friday night  
Dancing and grinding in the pale moonlight  
Grand Ole Opry  
Feeling alright  
She prays the rosary for my broken mind

I sing the body electric  
Sing the body electric, baby  
Sing the body electric  
I sing the body electric  
Sing the body electric  
Sing the body electric  
I'm on fire, baby  
I'm on fire

Whitman is my daddy  
Monaco's my mother  
Diamonds are my bestest friend  
Heaven is my baby  
Suicide's her father  
Opulence is the end

We get down every Friday night...

I sing the body electric...

My clothes still smell like you  
All my photographs say that we're still young  
I pretend I'm not hurt  
And go about the world like I'm having fun

We get crazy every Friday night  
We drop it like it's hot in the pale moonlight  
Grand Ole Opry  
Feeling alright  
She prays the rosary for my broken mind

I sing the body electric...