

Groupie Love

Lana Del Rey

You're in the bar, playing guitar
I'm trying not to let the crowd next to me
It's so hard sometimes with the star
When you have to share him with everybody
You're in the club, living it up
I'm trying not to let the crowd notice me
It's so sweet, swingin' to the beat
When I know that you're doing it all for me

And every time you look up
I know what you're thinking of
I know what you're thinking of

You want my
Groupie love
Groupie love
Groupie love

Time after time, writing my lines
Having my baby there next to me
It's so sweet, pouring you a drink
And pretending that nothing means anything
This is my life, you by my side
Key lime and perfume and festivals
Taking our dreams, turning them to things
It's like magic, babe, isn't life wonderful?

And every time we hook up
I know what you're thinking of
I know what you're thinking of

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Front row, every show like a hype man
Sing along word for word while she my bae
Side stage, fans screamin' causin' migraines
Yamborghini-high, but she ain't on my grade
God dang, got a nigga acting irate
My babe, my babe, stay on my brain
My babe, made me sing to a fire escape
City girl, but she grew up in the tri-state
She ain't got no time for no groupie love
We don't pay no minds to the thug with a... love
Girls, you and I, so who do we trust?
You and I 'til the day we die

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Groupie love
You are my babe
Groupie love
Groupie love
Groupie love

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