

## Love Song

Lana Del Rey

In the car, in the car, in the backseat, I'm your baby  
We go fast, we go so fast, we don't move  
I believe in a place you take me  
Make you real proud of your baby  
In your car, I'm a star and I'm burnin' through you  
In your car, I'm a star and I'm burnin' through you

Oh, be my once in a lifetime  
Lying on your chest in my party dress  
I'm a fucking mess, but I  
Oh, thanks for the high life  
Baby, it's the best, passed the test and yes  
Now I'm here with you, and I  
Would like to think that you would stick around  
You know that I'd just die to make you proud  
The taste, the touch, the way we love  
It all comes down to make the sound of our love song

Dream a dream, here's a scene  
Touch me anywhere 'cause I'm your baby  
Grab my waist, don't waste any part  
I believe that you see me for who I am  
So spill my clothes on the floor of your new car  
Is it safe, is it safe to just be who we are?  
Is it safe, is it safe to just be who we are?

Oh, be my once in a lifetime  
Lying on your chest in my party dress  
I'm a fucking mess, but I  
Oh, thanks for the high life  
Baby, it's the best, passed the test and yes  
Now I'm here with you, and I  
Would like to think that you would stick around  
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