

National Anthem

Lana Del Rey

Money is the anthem...of success
so before we go out
what's your address?

I'm your national anthem
god, you're so handsome
take me to the hamptons
bacardi fare on
he loves to romance them
reckless abandon
holding me for ransom
upper echelon
he says to 'be cool' but
I don't know how yet
wind in my hair
hand on the back of my neck
I said, 'can we party later on?'
he said, 'yes, yes'

R: Tell me I'm your national anthem
(ooooh, yeah, baby, bow down
making me so wow, wow)
tell me I'm your national anthem
(sugar, sugar, how now
take your body down town)
red, white, blue's in the skies
summer's in the air and
baby, heaven's in your eyes
I'm your national anthem

Money is the reason
we exist
everybody knows it, it's a fact
kiss, kiss
I sing the national anthem
while I'm standing over your body
hold you like a python
and you can't keep your hands off me
or your pants on
see what you've done to me
give me chevron

You said to 'be cool' but
I'm already coolest
you said to 'get real'
don't you know who you're dealing with?
um, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?
(yes, also a gun)

R: Tell me I'm your national anthem...

It's a love story for the new age
for the six page
want a quick sick rampage?
wining and dining
drinking and driving
excessive buying

overdosing, dying
on our drugs and our love
and our dreams and our rage
blurring the lines between real and the fake
love again, lonely
I need somebody to hold me
we will do very well
I can tell, I can tell
keep my safe in his bell tower, hotel

Money is the anthem of success
so put on mascara, and your party dress

I'm your national anthem
boy, put your hands up
give me a standing ovation
boy, you is landing
babe, in the land of
sweetness and angel
queen of saigon

R: Tell me I'm your national anthem...

Money is the anthem
god, you're so handsome
money is the anthem
of success