

Radio

Lana Del Rey

Not even rain and stormy nights
Boy I'd be flying overhead
Your heavy words can bring me down
Boy I've been raised from the dead

No one even knows how hard I've lost
I don't even care about it now because
I've finally found you
Oh, sing it to me

Now my life is sweet like cinnamon
It's a f dream I'm living in
Baby that's because I'm playing on the radio

Pick me up and take me like a real man
And my body's sweet like sugar in the morning yeah
Baby that's because I'm playing on the radio

And even dreams came true somehow

No one even knows what life is like
Now I'm in LA and it's paradise
Because I finally found you

Now my life is sweet like cinnamon...

Pick me up and take me like a real man...