

# Salvatore

Lana Del Rey

All the lights in Miami begin to gleam  
Ruby, blue and green, neon too  
Everything looks better from above my king  
Like aqua marine, ocean's blue

Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Cacciatore  
La-da-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ciao amore  
La-da-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da  
Soft ice cream

All the lights are sparkling for you it seems  
On the downtown scenes, shady blue  
Beatboxing and rapping in the summer rain  
Like a boss, he sang Jazz and Blues

Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Cacciatore  
La-da-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ciao amore  
La-da-da-da-da  
La-da-da-da-da  
Soft ice cream

The summer's hot  
And I've been waiting for you all this time  
I adore you, can't you see, you're meant for me?  
Summer's hot but I've been cold without you  
I was so wrong not to tell, I'm in regine, tangerine dreams

Catch me if you can  
Working on my tan  
Salvatore  
Dying by the hand  
Of a foreign man  
Happily  
Calling out my name  
In the summer rain  
Ciao amore  
Salvatore can wait  
Now it's time to eat  
Soft ice cream

Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah

Cacciatore  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Limousines  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ciao amore  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Soft ice cream