## **Venice Bitch**

## Lana Del Rey

Fear fun, fear love Fresh out of fucks, forever Tryin' to be stronger for you Ice cream, ice queen I dream in jeans and leather Life's dream I'm sweet for you

Oh god, miss you on my lips It's me, your little Venice bitch On the stoop with the neighborhood kids Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

You're in the yard, I light the fire And as the summer fades away Nothing gold can stay You write, I tour, we make it work You're beautiful and I'm insane We're American-made

Give me Hallmark One dream, one life, one lover Make me happy and blue Norman Rockwell No hype under our covers It's just me and you

Oh god, miss you on my lips It's me, your little Venice bitch On the stoop with the neighborhood kids Callin' out, bang bang, kiss kiss

You're in the yard, I like the fire And as the summer fades away Nothing gold can stay You write, I tour, we make it work You're beautiful and I'm insane We're American-made

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss

Oh god, want you on my lips (I do, I do) It's me, your little Venice bitch On the stoop with the neighborhood kids Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah (Sending off bang bang, kiss kiss)

Young baby is back in town now You should come, come over We'll be hanging around now You should come, come over Oh god, I love him on my lips It's me, your little Venice bitch Touch me with your fingertips It's me, your little Venice bitch

Out back in the garden We're getting high now, because we're older Be myself, I like diamonds My baby crimson and clover

(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(Oh oh oh oh oh whatever)
(Everything, whatever)
(Dh oh oh oh oh whatever)
(Everything, whatever)

(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)
(La la la la la la beautiful)
(Beautiful, beautiful)

Back in the garden We're getting high now, because we're older Be myself, I like diamonds My baby crimson and clover

Crimson and clover, honey Over and over, honey

If you weren't mine, I'd be Jealous of your love If you weren't mine, I'd be Jealous of your love If you weren't mine, I'd be Jealous of your love If you weren't mine, I'd be Jealous of your love If you weren't mine, I'd be Jealous of your love