

## White Mustang

Lana Del Rey

Packing all my things for the summer  
Lying on my bed it's a bummer  
Cause I didn't call when I got your number  
But I liked you a lot  
Slippin' on my dress in soft filters  
Everybody said you're a killer, but I  
Couldn't stop the way I was feeling that day  
Your record dropped

The day I saw your white Mustang  
Your white Mustang  
The day I saw your white Mustang  
Your white Mustang

Caught up in my dreams and forgetting  
I've been acting like Armageddon 'cause you  
Held me in your arms just a little too tight  
That's what I thought  
Summer's meant for loving and leaving  
I was such a fool for believing that you  
Could change all the ways you've been living  
But you just couldn't stop

The day I saw your white Mustang  
Your white Mustang  
The day I saw your white Mustang  
Your white Mustang

You're revving and revving and revving it up  
And the sound, it was frightening  
And you were getting a part of that  
You gonna hit me like a lightning

White Mustang  
Your white Mustang  
The day I saw your white Mustang  
Said you're a wild Mustang

You gonna hit me like a lightning  
You gonna hit me like a lightning