## 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