

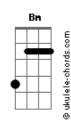
Lana Del Rey - 1949 (Acoustic Demo)

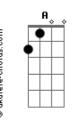
tom: Carry me up them stairs with my white socks on And my pretty song You like my blue nail polish, ?What is all this?? You said, ?The mess upstairs, don't be scared? Daddy dearest, you know how I like to take trips Pops, first stops at the K-Mart, buy me my peach lip gloss Cigarettes and lollipops For our trip across the USA We?re gonna party like it's 1949 We?re in the Pontiac from July to July Gonna see it all before he says goodbye Gonna party like it?s 1949 Carry me up the stairs with my white socks on And my blonde hair long You like my pin-up bodice, and the solace

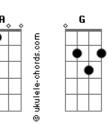
That comes with the midnight air, and my icy stare It?s the clearest When it?s me and him alone He stops, he talks a-bout all the ways he used to lit up Dinerettes and soda pops For our trip across the USA We?re gonna party like it's 1949 We?re in the Pontiac from July to July Gonna see it all before he says goodbye Gonna party like it?s 1949 Daddy likes Blackpool Pleasure Beach and road stops Me, I like the Swiss Alps souvenir gift shops Late night, midnight radio show talks Him and me, a big jailbreak Ponytail and lollipops, dinerettes and soda pops New blue bathing suit, ruched tops and Cadillacs Blue Lake Carter docks, hopscotch, hot talk

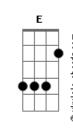
Acordes

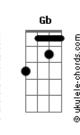












Alabama hard knocks, motel brass locks