

Lana Del Rey - Carmen

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Darling, darling, doesn't have a problem
Lying to herself 'cause her liquor's top shelf
It's alarming, honestly, how charming she can be
Fooling everyone telling how she's having fun

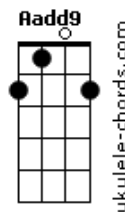
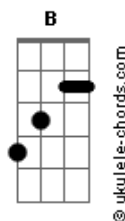
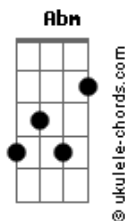
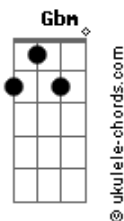
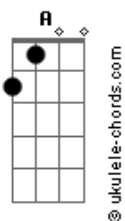
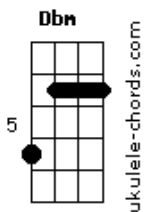
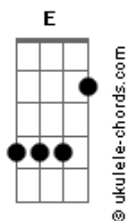
She says, "You don't want to be like me"
Don't want to see all the things I've seen"
I'm dying, I'm dying
She says, "You don't want to get this way"
Famous and dumb at an early age"
Lying, I'm lying

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen
She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes
She laughs like God, her mind's like a diamond
Buy her tonight she's still shining
Like lightning, ooh-ooh, like lightning

Carmen, Carmen, staying up till morning
Only seventeen, but she walks the streets so mean
It's alarming, truly, how disarming you can be
Eating soft ice cream, Coney Island queen

She says, "You don't want to be like me"
Looking for fun, getting high for free
I'm dying, I'm dying
She says, You don't want to get this way
Street walk at night and a star by day

Acordes



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She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes
She laughs like God, her mind's like a diamond
Buy her tonight. She's still shining
Like lightning, ooh-ooh, like lightning

Baby's all dressed up with nowhere to go
That's the little story of the girl you know
Relying on the kindness of strangers
Tying cherry knots, smiling, doing party favours
Put your red dress on, put your lipstick on
Sing your song, song, now the camera's on
And you're alive again

Mon amour, je sais que tu m'aimes aussi
Tu as besoin de moi
Tu as besoin de mon dans ta vie
Tu ne peux plus vivre sans moi
Et je mourrais sans toi
Je tuerais pour toi

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She laughs like God, her mind's like a diamond
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Darling, darling, doesn't have a problem
Lying to herself 'cause her liquor's top shelf