

Lana Del Rey

"1949"

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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
"And this upstairs?"
Don't be scared.

Daddy dearest,
You know how I like to take trips,
[?] stop at the K-Mart,
Buy me my peach lipgloss,
Cigarettes and lollipops,
Mad magazine and white socks,
All in your cart for a trip across the USA.

We're gonna party like its 1949,
We're in the Pontiac from July to July,
It's a flower motel nation,
Day and night on our last vacation,
We gonna see it all before we say goodbye.

Dad likes bad food,
Treasure Beach,
Road stops,
[?]
Souvenir gift shops,
Late night,
Midnight radio show talks,
Daddy,
Baby, big jail break.

Ponytail and lollipops,
[?] and soda pop,
New blue bathing suit,
Ruched tops and catalogs,
[?]

Hop scotch,
Shit talk
Alabama Hard Knocks,
Motel [?]

We're gonna party like its 1949,
We're in the Pontiac from July to July,
It's a motel flower nation,
Day and night on our last vacation,
We gonna see it all before he says goodbye.

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