

## Lana Del Rey

# "Match Made In Heaven"

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(Sing that shit, girl).

It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em!

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

I'm not a trick but,  
I'm a trick for you.  
I'm the girl next door,  
Tell me what you wanna do.

What I'll never do,  
I really fell for you.  
You give me butterflies,  
Heart skippin' one-two!

I, I, I, gotta get it started,  
I want it bad, bad,  
I want it bad!

I know you're sick, boy,  
I wanna catch the flu,  
I'm running temperatures,  
Thinking of your love, boo.

Dizzy spells, ooh!  
Is your love true?  
I'm under influence,  
Getting hot and chills too.

I, I, I, gotta get it started,  
I want it bad, bad,

I want it bad!

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Your such a bad boy,  
I heard about you,  
And so has every other girl,  
That's why they want you.

My local rockstar, the really big crew,  
You out there on the grind,  
Now come home,  
To your queen, boo!

I, I, I, gotta get it started,  
I want it bad, bad,  
I want it bad!

You're number one, boy,  
No one else will do,  
I'm like a prize fighter,  
Clocking chicks to get to you.

This race I run for you,  
Won't stop until I'm through,  
I'm out there doing shit,  
That I should never ever do.

I, I, I, gotta get it started,  
I want it bad, bad,  
I want it bad!

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Call on your knees,

Beggin' me, please,  
I am your queen,  
Oh-ah!

Don't wanna trip but,  
I could fall for you,  
Heaven is a place called,  
Earth on your arm, ooh!

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

Sweet neighborhood,  
Love, dreams made of.  
It's a match made in heaven,  
If they're gonna talk let 'em.

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