Fuck it I love you

Lana Del Rey

I like to see everything in neon
Drink lime green, stay up till dawn
Maybe the way that I'm living
Is killing meI like to light up the stage with a song
Do shit to keep me turned on
But one day I woke up like
Maybe I'll do it differently, soI moved to California
But it's just a state of mind
Turns out everywhere you go
You take yourself, that's not a lie
Wish that you would hold me
Or just say that you were mine
It's killing me slowly
Dream a little dream of me
Make me into something sweet
Turn the radio on
Dancing to a pop songFuck it, I love you
Fuck it, I love you
Fuck it, I love you
I really doI used to shoot up my veins in neon
And shit's even brighter, you're gone
So many things I would say to you
I want youYou moved to California
But it's just a state of mind
And you know everyone adores you
You can feel it and you're tired
Baby, wish that you would hold me
Or just say that you're mine
But it's killing me slowly
Dream a little dream of me
Turn this into something sweet
Turn the radio on
Dancing to a pop songFuck it, I love you
Fuck it, I love you
Fuck it, I love you
I really doIt turns out California's
More than just a state of mind
I met you on the boulevard
Wind through my hair, you blew my mind
And if I wasn't so fucked up
I think I'd fuck you all the time
It's killing me slowlyFuck it, I love you

Fuck it, I love you
Fuck it, I love you
I really doFuck it, I love you
(California dreaming, I got my money on my mind)
Fuck it, I love you
(Drugs is in my vein, running out of time)
Fuck it, I love you
(California dreaming, I got my money on my mind)
I really do
(Drugs is in my vein, running out of time)Fuck it, I love you
(California dreaming, I got my money on my mind)
Fuck it, I love you
(Drugs is in my vein, running out of time)
Fuck it, I love you
(California dreaming, I got my money on my mind)
I really do
(Drugs is in my vein, running out of time)

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