

Blue Jeans

Lana Del Rey

Blue jeans, white shirt
Walked into the room, you know you make my eyes burn
It was like James Dean for sure
You're so fresh to death and sick as cancer
You were sorta punk rock, I grew up on hip hop
But you fit me better than my favourite sweater
And I know that love is mean, and love hurts
But I still remember that day we met in December, oh baby I will love you 'til the end of time
I would wait a million years
Promise you'll remember that you're mine
Baby, can you see through the tears?
Love you more than those bitches before
Say you'll remember, say you'll remember
Oh baby, ooh, I will love you 'til the end of time
Big dreams, gangsta
Said you had to leave to start your life over
I was like, no please, stay here
We don't need no money, we could make it all work
But he headed out on Sunday, said he'd come home Monday
I stayed up waiting, anticipating and pacing
But he was chasing paper
Caught up in the game, that was the last I heard I will love you 'til the end of time
I would wait a million years
Promise you'll remember that you're mine
Baby, can you see through the tears?
Love you more than those bitches before
Say you'll remember, say you'll remember
Oh baby, ooh, I will love you 'til the end of time
You went out every night and baby that's alright
I told you that no matter what you did I'd be by your side
'Cause I'ma ride or die, whether you fail or fly
Well shit, at least you tried
But when you walked out the door a piece of me died
I told you I wanted more
That's not what I had in mind
I just want it like before
We were dancing all night
Then they took you away
Stole you out of my life
You just need to remember I will love you 'til the end of time
I would wait a million years
Promise you'll remember that you're mine

Baby can you see through the tears?
Love you more than those bitches before
Say you'll remember, say you'll remember
Oh baby, ooh, I will love you 'til the end of time
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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