

# Lana Del Rey, Cherry

[Verse 1]

Darling (Yeah), I said real love is like feelin' no fear  
When you're standin' in the face of danger (Hey)  
'Cause you just want it so much  
A touch (Yeah) from your real love  
Is like heaven takin' the place of somethin' evil (Hey)  
And lettin' it burn off from the rush, yeah, yeah (Fuck)

[Chorus]

Darlin', darlin', darlin'  
I fall to pieces when I'm with you  
I fall to pieces  
My cherries (Hey) and wine, rosemary and thyme  
And all of my peaches are ruined

[Verse 2]

Love (Yeah), is it real love?  
It's like smilin' when the firin' squad's against ya (Hey)  
And you just stay lined up, yeah (Fuck)

[Chorus]

Darlin', darlin', darlin'  
I fall to pieces when I'm with you  
I fall to pieces (Bitch)  
My cherries (Hey) and wine, rosemary and thyme  
And all of my peaches (Can I get a fuckin' hallelujah?)  
Are ruined (Bitch) (Lookin' at me like a magazine)

[Bridge]

My rose garden dreams (Can I get a fuckin' hallelujah?)  
Set on fire by fiends (Sippin' on ya like a Coca-Cola)  
And all my black beaches (Can I get a fuckin' hallelujah?)  
Are ruined (Lookin' at me like a magazine)  
My celluloid scenes (Can I get a fuckin' hallelujah?)  
Are torn at the seams (Sippin' on ya like a Coca-Cola, yeah)  
And I fall to pieces (Bitch)  
(Yeah) I fall to pieces when I'm with you

[Outro]

(Why?) 'Cause I love you so much (Hey)  
I fall to pieces  
My cherries and wine, rosemary and thyme (Yeah)  
And all of my peaches are ruined (Bitch)  
Are ruined (Bitch), are ruined (Fuck)