

Chelsea Hotel No 2 by Lana del Rey

I remember you (1) in the Chelsea Hotel	But for me you would make an exception
You were talking so brave and so sweet	And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Giving me head on the unmade bed	Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty
While the limousines wait in the street	You fixed yourself, you said
Those were the (2) and that was New York	"Well never mind, we are ugly but we (7) the
We were running for the money and the flesh	music"
And that was called love	And you got away, didn't you baby?
For the workers in song	You just turned your back on the crowd
Probably still is for (3) of them left	And you got away, I never once (8) you say
Ah, but you got away, didn't you baby?	l need you, I don't need you
You (4) turned your back on the crowd	l need you, I don't need you
You got away, I never once heard you say	And all of that jiving around
l need you, I don't need you	I don't mean to suggest that I (9) you the best
I (5) you, I don't need you	I can't keep track of each fallen robin
And all of (6) jiving around	I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel	That's all, I don't even think of you that often
You were famous, your heart was a legend	
You told me again you preferred handsome men	



- 1. well
- 2. reasons
- 3. those
- 4. just
- 5. need
- 6. that
- 7. have
- 8. heard
- 9. loved

Fill in the gaps