

You were famous, your heart was a legend You told me again you preferred handsome men

Chelsea Hotel No 2 by Lana del Rey

I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel	But for me you would make an exception
You were (1) so brave and so sweet	And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Giving me head on the unmade bed	Who are (7) by the figures of beauty
While the limousines wait in the street	You fixed yourself, you said
Those (2) the reasons and (3) was	"Well never mind, we are ugly but we have the music"
New York	And you got away, didn't you baby?
We were running for the money and the flesh	You (8) turned your back on the crowd
And that was called love	And you got away, I (9) once heard you say
For the workers in song	l need you, I don't need you
Probably still is for those of them left	l need you, I don't need you
Ah, but you got away, didn't you baby?	And all of that jiving around
You just turned your (4) on the crowd	I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best
You got away, I never once heard you say	I can't keep track of each fallen robin
I need you, I don't need you	I remember you well in the (10) Hotel
I (5) you, I don't (6) you	That's all, I don't even think of you that often
And all of that jiving around	
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel	



- 1. talking
- 2. were
- 3. that
- 4. back
- 5. need
- 6. need
- 7. oppressed
- 8. just
- 9. never
- 10. Chelsea

Fill in the gaps