



V1 Gallery presents

Norman Fucking Rockwell

Seven independent voices – one radiant radical choir

Jenny Holzer, Hesselholdt & Mejlvang, Alicia McCarthy, Rose Eken, Fryd Frydendahl & Klara Lilja

OPENING RECEPTION: FRIDAY AUGUST 28. 2020. 17.00 – 21.00

EXHIBITION PERIOD: AUGUST 28. – SEPTEMBER 12. 2020

EXTENDED CHART OPENING HOURS:

SATURDAY AUGUST 29. TIME: 11.00 – 18.00

SUNDAY AUGUST 30. TIME: 11.00 – 16.00

Norman Fucking Rockwell

Goddamn, man-child
You fucked me so good that I almost said,
"I love you"
You're fun and you're wild
But you don't know the half of the shit
that you put me through
Your poetry's bad and you blame the news
But I can't change that,
and I can't change your mood
Ah ah

'Cause you're just a man
It's just what you do
Your head in your hands
As you color me blue
Yeah, you're just a man
All through and through
Your head in your hands
As you color me blue
Blue, blue, blue

Goddamn, man-child
You act like a kid
even though you stand six foot two
Self-loathing poet,
resident Laurel Canyon know-it-all
You talk to the walls
when the party gets bored of you
But I don't get bored, I just see you through
Why wait for the best when I could have you?
You?

'Cause you're just a man
It's just what you do
Your head in your hands
As you color me blue
Yeah, you're just a man
All through and through
Your head in your hands
As you color me blue
Blue, blue
You make me blue

Blue, blue, blue
Blue, blue, blue

Lana Del Rey, 2019