

## Dealer

Lana Del Rey

Please don't try to find me through my dealer  
He won't pick up his phone  
Please don't try my father either  
He ain't been home for years  
I know I'm no spirit seeker  
I can't sleep through the tears  
I get lost in the ether

I check in my record, I turn it around  
I gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
Gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
I don't wanna live  
I don't wanna give you nothing  
'Cause you never give me nothing back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back

Please don't try to find me through my dealer  
He won't pick up his phone  
Please don't try my doctor either  
He won't take any calls  
He's no fucking spirit healer  
He just can't stop to talk  
But he's gone now for the weekend

I check in my record and I like to play  
I gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
Gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
I don't wanna live  
I don't wanna give you nothing  
'Cause you never give me nothing back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back

Fire, fire, fire  
Please don't try to find me through my dealer  
Night turns into fire, fire, fire  
Now you've got a busy time  
He won't pick up his phone  
Our circuits are busy, goodbye  
Our circuits are busy, you're high  
Please don't try my father either  
Our circuits are busy, goodbye  
Our circuits are busy, you're high  
He ain't been home for years