Make me talk or set me free Tell me who I'm meant to be Fake originality Everyone is nothing

Without resisting all the weak Would we ever know we're able? Gimme something I can eat I need your words
I need your power

I have my money all around

Just take your clothes off, make me proud

I have my money all around

You look me up I'm crawling down

Little boy, I'll never see Everything you mean to me Keep you running on your feet Let your head fall heavy

Without resisting all the weak Would we ever know we're able? Gimme something I can eat I need your words
I need your power

I have my money all around
Just take your clothes off, make me proud
I have my money all around
You look me up I'm crawling down

And the time, all the time, it's just running through And I feel the weight of what we can do You an me, oh I know there's nothing better yeah Say the words, take a chance you know you won't regret And we try and we try but it's all the same Jumping calls and I know that we can't be blamed Oh, I'd leave it all if it weren't for you Understand the fall if it weren't for you

I have my money all around
Just take your clothes off, make me proud
I have my money all around
You look me up I'm crawling down