

Rich

Tayla Parx

My heart-shaped box is Nirvana
Bank account got enough commas
Found my inner peace, Dalai Lama
Happier and more secure than years before
Now I'm yours
And that's fucking scary

Feeling all the trust that I needed
Got me blooming new like a season
And every single night heavy breathing
Innocently skin-to-skin behind closed doors
Now I'm yours
And that's fucking scary

(Mm-mm-mm-mm-mmm)

How dare you make me feel like a daydream
Every time you touch me that way
And I'm not saying that I'm not staying
But let me say

That this rich girl can't afford you
Can't afford to end up with a heart that's broken
No, I'm not going through that story again

(Mm-mm-mm-mm)

'Cause this rich girl can't afford you
Can't afford to end up with a heart that's broken
No, I'm not going through that story again
You can understand

Couple months in, now you know me
New me, forgot about the old me
Syllables on your lips show me
That all of your intentions could be good for me
But we'll see
'Cause it's fucking scary

(Mm-mm-mm-mm-mmm)

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Every time you touch me that way
And I'm not saying that I'm not staying
But let me say

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