

# Don't Take the Money (feat. Lorde)

## Bleachers

Somebody broke me once  
Love was a currency  
A shimmering balance act  
I think that I laughed at that  
And I saw your face and hands  
Coloured in sun and then  
I think I understand  
Will I understand? Will we fight, stay up late?  
In my dreams I'm to blame  
Different sides of the bed  
Roll your eyes, shave my head  
Now we're stuck in the storm  
We were born to ignore  
And all I got is a chance to just sit  
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)  
You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it  
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets  
Your hand forever's all I want  
Don't take the money  
Don't take the money I slept on my own those nights  
Was still in my parents' house  
And I cut off my t-shirt sleeves  
And claim a new continent  
'Til I saw your face and hands  
Covered in sun and then  
I think I understand  
Will I understand?  
Will we fight, stay up late?  
In my dreams I'm to blame  
Different sides of the bed  
Roll your eyes, shake my head  
Now we're stuck in the storm  
We were born to ignore  
And all I got is a chance to just sit  
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway) You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it  
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets  
Your hand forever's all I want  
Don't take the money  
Don't take the money  
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)  
You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it  
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets

Your hand forever's all I want  
Don't take the money  
Don't take the money  
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)When you're looking at your shadow  
Standing on the edge of yourself  
Praying on the darkness  
Just don't take the money  
Dreaming of an easy  
Waking up without weight now  
And you're looking at the heartless  
Just don't take the moneyYou steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it  
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets  
Your hand forever's all I want  
Don't take the money  
Well, don't take the money  
(I'm in love and you've got me, runaway)  
You steal the air out of my lungs, you make me feel it  
I pray for everything we lost, buy back the secrets  
Your hand forever's all I want  
Don't take the money  
Don't take the moneyJust don't take the money  
Just don't take the money  
Just don't take the money  
Just don't take the money

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