

De Rosa "A Love Economy"

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i didn't let it inter fear with you
new lives and friendships darling
my inability to shake the suffering
to stop my brain from turning round
my heart is filling up with dread
i have lost you and i know it
now the water is rising in my chest
i'm becoming it i'm becoming
you send the secret back to me my love
i need to know now petal
are you there? acheing under your bed clothes and
postcards
so this, this is what we've done to us
killed the newness we share excuses
words and minds and everything is dead tonight
so ill make my money and buy me love a new
know human chaos for everything
its economical in a love economy
to cut our loss to manage damages
i'm economical i'm a love economy
im not the winner
youre the killer
or am i the killer?
im a number and im a liar
im the killer i set the fire
im a number and im a liar
im the killer i set the fire
i wont get it back to you my heart
i cant afford it
i wont get it back to you my heart
i cant afford a ticket
you wont get it back to me my heart
you cant afford to ship it
you wont get it back to me my heart

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