

# Terms And Conditions

Chet Faker

Greed is on the lady  
It's on the bone  
Greed is on the lady, oh  
It's time to fall

Naked on the bedroom  
We died alone  
Breathing on my baby, oh  
It's not my fault

It's not the money  
It's not her fault  
Naked on the bedroom oh  
I should've known

Oh my baby  
I've been a fool  
Now the sound of loving  
Is old and somehow gone

Who said not to leave?  
Never known a boy to be so mean.  
Another soul lost in love  
Holding on and on

Oh she lusts on me  
Not enough to last on love  
Oh greed got to me  
Holding on and on

It's on the bottle  
It's on the cone  
Greed is in the waiting, oh  
Waiting to fall

Waiting in the bedroom  
I die alone  
Waiting on my baby, oh  
It's not my fault

It's not the honey  
She's on her knees  
Naked in the bedroom, oh  
I should've known

Oh my baby  
I've been a fool  
Now the sound of loving  
Is old and somehow gone

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