

Dollar Chills

DZ Deathrays

Could it be an honest lie,
Crop our suits in business tiles.
Cotton of the bathroom, sister of the night ,
You're best friends with the mirror guy.

Everybody tells you that you're something else,
Well, guess we'll see, time will tell.
The only thing that people likely ever know
Is how to be someone else.

Could it be an honest time,
Spray your skin, retan in lines.
Cotton of the bathroom, sister of the night ,
You're best friends with the mirror guy.

Everybody tells you that you're something else,
Well, guess we'll see, time will tell.
The only thing that people likely ever know
Is how to be someone else.

Dollar still gives chills and dollar still gives chills
And dollar still..
Dollar still gives chills and dollar still gives chills
And dollar chills.
Dollar still gives chills and dollar still gives chills
And dollar still..
Dollar still gives chills and dollar still gives chills
And dollar chills.