

# Sex Money Feelings Die

Lykke Li

Late night  
Call you in the late night  
Trade love for one night  
Two pills and the red wine  
[?] I don't mind  
The words that you don't say  
No love when you hold me  
No calling the next day  
It's a one way, no

And now the sun is up, I'm coming down  
(Nobody no way, I'm nobody no way)  
We just blow it up, blow it out

Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Ladies on my right  
Sex money feelings die  
(Sex money feelings die)  
Sex money feelings die

Oh I'm afraid that the sunlight  
I don't get if you're alright  
Two lines, one time  
Every night, every weekend, weeknight  
All my lights off when I wake up  
Tears under my makeup  
Your lips will stay shut  
Wanna wake up, breakup

I don't wanna think about, think about you  
Drink up, drink up  
I'm so fucked up  
All I want is you  
No, I don't wanna think about, think about you  
Drink up, drink up  
I'm so fucked up

Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Ladies on my right  
Sex money feelings die  
(Sex money feelings die)  
Sex money feelings die

All night, all night, all night  
All of these nights, sex money lies  
All night, all night, all night, ooh...  
All night, all night, all night  
All of these nights, sex money lies

Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Ladies on my right  
Sex money feelings die  
(Sex money feelings die)  
Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Baby don't you cry  
Sex money feelings die  
Ladies on my right  
Sex money feelings die  
(Sex money feelings die)  
Sex money feelings die