

All The Money In The World

The Prostitutes

Don't leave, stay close and maybe put your hands on me
Lock the cage, feed me bones and maybe throw away the key
Feed me diamonds through the bars and watch me turn into gold
Take the stage watch the rage as the kick in me unfolds

All the money in the world
All the money in the world
Can you break my love

You come and shake me from the dream that I'm stuck in
Not to treat me like a dog would be such a sin
I need the reins and the chains just to keep me in my head
Just do what you want because I'm better off alive than dead

All the money in the world
All the money in the world
Can you break my love

Be cold and blue with maybe a whip or two.
Shoot me straight through the heart with that look that you often do
Love me or hate me I don't care I just want it to be real
Because you can't take a pill in the world that gives you such a thrill

All the money in the world
All the money in the world
Can you break my love