

# Lana Del Rey, Dealer

Please don't try to find me through my dealer  
He won't pick up his phone  
Please don't try my father either  
He ain't been home for years  
I know I'm no spirit-seeker  
I can't sleep through the tears  
I get lost in the ether

I check in, I wreck it, I turn it around  
I gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
Gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
I don't wanna live  
I don't wanna give you nothing  
'Cause you never give me nothing back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back

Please don't try to find me through my dealer  
He won't pick up his phone  
Please don't try my doctor either  
He won't take any calls  
He's no fucking spirit healer  
He just can't stop to talk  
But he's gone now for the weekend

I check in, I wreck it, and I'll explain  
I gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
Gave you all my money, gave you all my money  
I don't wanna live  
I don't wanna give you nothing  
'Cause you never give me nothing back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back  
Why can't you be good for something?  
Not one shirt off your back

555

Please don't try to find me through my dealer (9275, 555)  
He won't pick up his phone (Now you've got a busy tone)  
All circuits are busy, goodbye  
All circuits are busy, you're high  
Please don't try my father either (All circuits are busy, goodbye)  
He ain't been home for years (All circuits are busy, you're high)