

Caroline Polachek, Billions

Psycho, priceless
Good in a crisis
Working the angles
Oh whoa, billions
Sexting sonnets
Under the tables
Tangled in cables
Oh whoa, billions
Salted flavor (Ah, ah)
Lies like a sailor
But it loves like a painter
Oh whoa, billions

Hand it open, broken (Ah, ah)
Hand it open, broken (Ah, ah)
Give me the closure
Here's a pearl, I'm the oyster
Oh whoa, billions

Say, say, say, say something (Ah, ah)
Say, say, say, say something (Ah, ah)
Say, say, say, say something (Ah, ah)

Headless angel
Headless angel
Body upgraded
But it's dead on arrival
Oh whoa, billions
Twisted my neck
Cornucopia, yeah
My cup overfloweth
Oh whoa, billions
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you

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I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close to you
Ah ah ah, never felt so close
I've never felt so
Never felt so close to you
I've never felt so close
I've never felt so
Never felt so close to you

