

**XXX**

**Helium**

It's not for free  
but I'll take your love  
if your love will pay me

I see your wallet in your pocket  
You know I carry my heart around my neck  
like a locket so I can take it off

Now I feel good, I feel like candy  
Go out on the street, I'm gonna make some money  
That was just a joke about the money  
you're gonna pay me with your life

Out on the corner  
Like a fallen Maraschino cherry  
I know you're scared to eat me

You got a candy red sports car  
My heart is not a sports car  
My heart is cab  
Your love is a fad  
And you're a drag

And now I feel good, I feel like candy  
go out on the street I wanna make some money  
That was just a joke about the money  
you're gonna pay me with your life

You wanna have me  
You watch me like TV  
You wanna hold me  
Collect me like rubies  
Talk about me like a movie  
You're so dirty

And now I feel good, I feel like candy  
I'll get in your car, I wanna make some money  
That was just a joke about the money  
you're gonna pay me with your life

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