

Liar

Bros

All day long you're talking,
words escaping from your head,
not a truthful sentence,
Lady - this must be said.

Basically you're a liar,
a teller of untruths,
every reason not to trust you,
and this is telling you the truth.

You're a liar, yes you are, yes you are,
a born liar.
You're a liar, yes you are, yes you are
such a liar
And it's all wrong,
(why do you do it?)
I won't go along (what's the use)
with your lies, lies, lies, lies

You look at people so sweetly,
though you're lying through your teeth,
you can't tell fact from fiction
from all that crap you preach.

Something about your presence,
that devil in your eyes,
whiter than white smiling,
concealing so many lies.

You're a liar, yes you are, yes you are,
a born liar.
You're a liar, yes you are, yes you are
(why do you do it?)