

White Lies

Number One Gun

Yesterday I was higher right under my smile
The longest day of my entire life
I was going backwards
And if I had known it
I would have my stopped my white lies

And that was all my
All my fault
But that's what makes the pieces of a normal man
I knew this all
But I didn't know enough to know it comes from this

I'm doing my eyes right
I'm sleeping all through the night
But all of my thoughts are white
All of this can't be real
Real tonight, real tonight

And it's all my fault
But that's what makes the pieces of a normal man
I knew this all
But I didn't know enough to know it comes from this

All my fault
(It's all my fault)
But that's what makes the pieces of a normal man
I'm doing my eyes right
I knew this all
I'm sleeping all through the night
But I didn't know enough to know it comes from this
But all of my thoughts are white
Real tonight, real tonight