

Boyfriend

Against Me!

Lie to me, right through me,
Lie to me, right through me.

I don't want to hang around the graveyard, waiting for something dead to come back.

I know you think you got one up on me, I bet you can see something I can't.

It's not love, it's just adornment, bathroom wall graffiti.
A cliché sprayed on a t-shirt, fortune cookie poetry.

I don't want to waste a high hanging around some place I never was,

For all the reasons to feel hateful, you're the best of them.

You're treating me like a boyfriend,
Some dumb fucking boyfriend,
You're treating me like a boyfriend,
Some dumb fucking boyfriend.

Lie to me, right through me.
Lie to me, right through me.

I don't want to hang around the graveyard, waiting for something dead to come back.

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Of all the reasons to feel hateful, you're the best of them.

You're treating me like a boyfriend,
Some dumb fucking boyfriend.
You're treating me like a boyfriend,
Like some dumb fucking boyfriend.

Lie to me.
Lie to me.

You're treating me like a boyfriend,
Some dumb fucking boyfriend.
Treating me like a boyfriend,
Like just some fucking boyfriend.

Lie to me, right through me.
Lie to me, right through me.

Lie to me, right through me!