

Lies Of A Lonely Friend

Amos Lee

I ain't no wide-eyed rebel
Oh but I ain't no preacher son
And now I see the trouble
And all the loving that I've done

And the world ain't no harder than its ever been
Looking for love
In the lies of a lonely friend

And so much superstition
And so much worry in my heart
I need a new religion
It's time to make a brand new start

And the world ain't no easier than its ever been
Looking for love
In the lies of a lonely friend

Remember when we were in California
We were so much happier then
Now were back in New York city
Looking for love
In the lies of a lonely friend

And now the clocks are running
And no one knows where time goes
I know the moon is stunning
His only shadow that she shows

And the world ain't no harder than its ever been
Looking for love
In the lies of a lonely friend

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Oh but I ain't no preacher son