

# Lies

## Backyard Babies

Well, I'll be your cigarette man  
Do whatever I can  
Honey, can't you see at the end of the line there's a home  
So far away  
Sittin' here like a smoke in the rain  
I'm trying to figure out why sometimes I can't tell you  
all the things you wanna hear  
Oh, yeah, never ever I can walk your garden  
You don't speak, you don't say a word  
It really doesn't matter anyway  
Why am I like a child in the playground  
Wanna touch the rain  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
Like you never ever done before  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
I need to hear some more  
Some more  
Some more  
Like you never ever done before  
Sometimes I've been so close  
But all of the sudden memories just seems to disappear  
So far away  
It touches me to see your graceless moves  
On the other hand it kills me so shame on you  
To crusify me on your... yeah  
Oh, yeah, never ever I can walk your garden  
You don't speak, you don't say a word  
It really doesn't matter anyway  
Why am I like a child in the playground  
Wanna touch the rain  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
Like you never ever done before  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
I need to hear some more  
Some more  
Some more  
Like you never ever done before  
Well, life can sometimes be such a tragedy  
You would not understand  
You would not understand  
Why you're bringin' me down  
Oh, yeah, never ever I can walk your garden  
You don't speak, you don't say  
And it really doesn't matter anyway  
Why am I like a child in the playground  
Wanna touch the rain  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
Like you never ever done before  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
I need to hear some more  
Oh, why can't you tell me lies  
Like you never ever done before  
Oh, yeah, can't you tell me lies  
I need to hear some more  
Some more  
Some more  
Like you never ever done before

Some more  
Some more  
Like you never ever done before  
`Cause I'll be your cigarette man  
I do whatever I can  
But, honey, can't you see at the end of the line there's a home  
Why do I keep telling you these god damn lies?