Lies

Boy George

Lie, you live and then you die
When I was seventeen
I used to fool myself
That I was on my own
That there was no one else
I took a look around
And I began to see
The world is full of fools
That feel the same as me
That feel the same as me
Lie all you ever do is lie
Lie all you ever do is lie
I know the road goes up
I know the road goes down
No need to act so tough
Just stay above the ground
You turn your tricks and say
That I should use my eyes
Why don't you move on out
Stop telling me your lies
Stop telling me your lies