You're out there with friends
Going club to club
I see you almost every night
I watch you dance every every dance
Men lined up left and right
I hear you telling stories
'Bout your habits and your lies

You paint a pretty picture Deception's quite an art Just one look in your party face And I can see a broken heart I can see a broken heart

You wear your smile
Just a little too tight
Flirt too much with the band
You laugh and sing just a little too loud
Like a woman who's just lost her man
You're act is quite convincing
But loneliness leaves clues

You paint a pretty picture
Deception's quite an art
Just one look in your party face
And I can see a broken heart
I can see a broken heart

I can see a thousand heartaches
Hidden in your spell
And the hurt behind the sad blue eyes
I've been there
I've had my own high times
Yes I've had my falls
I can hear a lot of words
But that picture says it all

You paint a pretty picture Deception's quite an art Just one look in your party face I can see a broken heart

You paint a pretty picture
Deception's quite an art
All I can see in your party face
I can see your broken heart
Ain't nothing but a party babe
Mmmm
You got your men lined up left and right
Hey
I hear you telling stories about your happy life
Hey hey hey
I can see your broken heart