

The Biggest Lie

Bright Eyes

I'm waiting for the train
Subway that only goes one way
Stupid thing that will come, pull us apart
Make everybody late

Well, you spent everything you had
Wanted everything to stop that bad
Now I'm a crushed credit card registered to Smith
Not the name that you call me with

You turned white like a saint
I'm tired of dancin' on this pot of gold flake paint
Oh, we're so very precious, you and I
And everything that you do makes me want to die

Oh, I just told the biggest lie
Oh, I just told the biggest lie
The biggest lie