

Little White Lies

Clare Maguire

I saw the photograph inside your drawer
The one that I wasn't meant to see
Your every smile like I have never seen before
But the girl beside you isn't me.

And when the morning comes
I'll be far away.
'Cause all your little white lies
They just turned to gray.

Baby I'll drive my car
Baby I'll drive my car
Baby I'll drive my car
Baby I'll drive my car far far far far away now.

I'm gonna drive, I'm gonna.
I'm gonna drive far far far far away now.

I'm gonna drive, I'm gonna.

I read the messages upon your phone
The one's I wasn't meant to read
Those are familiar like you use on her, does she know?
Yeah use, use those lies on me.

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