

## Lyrical Lies

Cute Is What We Aim For

An old man gave me a tip he said  
"Don't waste your time with politics" he said  
"Just chase skirts instead"  
"Life is too short, and you're almost dead" he said  
"I met a woman once, I gave her my best shot"  
"But never did I talk and talk and talk"  
"If I had her back, I'd be as real as my age"  
"I so don't blame them, I wouldn't do the same"  
"But I can blame them, I'd sing her this"

And you want to be dressed in poetry  
But imagery doesn't fit  
And you want resizing  
But darling dear get a grip

And I think what I just wrote is going over my head  
I'm stealing lines from myself  
And what I said was never said  
It's just a lyrical lie  
Made up in my mind

And you want to be dressed in poetry  
But imagery doesn't fit  
And you want resizing  
But darling dear get a grip

You're moving but not aware  
You're drowsy without a care  
Except keeping your whites behind your lids  
And your lids are your best canvas  
I can only imagine what you're painting, what you're  
painting  
And your body on my mattress is proof  
And your makeup on my pillow is proof  
But do you think I am telling you the truth

It's just a lyrical lie  
Made up in my mind

And you want to be dressed in poetry  
But imagery doesn't fit  
And you want resizing  
But darling dear get a grip

And you want to be dressed in poetry  
But imagery doesn't fit  
And you want resizing  
But darling dear get a grip