

Your Tears, My Smile

Danko Jones

You lie
The truth always alludes you
No one does it better
You'll say anything you need to
You know
You know exactly what you're doing
More than anyone else
You hate yourself and sit there brooding

Been pampered all your life
But words can't cut like a knife
And when they do
Your tears, my smile

You cry
Like a five-year-old child
At the drop of a dime
I see the welling in your eyes
You cheat
You're cheating on repeat
You're hollow on the inside
But you think you've got it beat

I've never met somebody
With so much hate I'm sorry
But you're just spoiled and rotten
And will be soon forgotten
Until that day
Your tears, my smile
Your tears, my smile

You lie
The truth always alludes you
No one does it better
You'll say anything you need to
You know
You know exactly what you're doing
More than anyone else
You hate yourself and sit there brooding

I found you to be vacant
Your tantrums escalated
Your sulking and self-loathing
Got tired and annoying
Been pampered all your life
But words can't cut like a knife
And when they do
Your tears, my smile

Your tears, my smile
Your tears, my smile
Your tears, my smile