

I'm cynical, they say.
Petrified, maybe.
Disgusted by his ways,
And a conscious is clear and I fear it is free to betray.
Premeditated crime,
Now he plans and drinks until it's time
A crutch to use upon his prey,
She didn't know, it's not the way to love.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.
Because you know it's all we, know it's all we have.
And I will judge a book by it's cover.
So break my binding and tear my paper,
Just leave a page to sign your name.

It's evident today, and the evidence lays awake,
Regretting her last drink.
Drank her way to the bed and she said go ahead with a wink
Justifies his ways, and he can't look at her face.
He utters those three words,
She's oblivious, but tomorrow she will learn.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.
Because you know it's all we, know it's all we have.
And I will judge a book by it's cover.
So break my binding and tear my paper,
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Don't worry I can keep a secret.
Don't worry he can keep a secret.
Don't worry,
Come on now doll you know you've got a secret.

And I will judge a book by it's cover.
Because you know it's all we, you know it's all we have.
And I will judge a book by it's cover.
So break my binding and tear my paper,
Just leave a page to sign your name.