

You call me all the right words  
But the right words sound so wrong  
You say that I'm changing  
I guess I will before too long  
Will you give me a way out or a past to live down?  
Even when it couldn't be worse, it is now

I watch while the wild doorway circles round and round  
And every single whisper, no life that we should know by now  
Is it just a sound  
Something keeps a river from sinking to the ground  
Was I ever any different?  
It's the simplest of words  
The simplest of words

White lies in the night  
If I could be yours and you could be mine  
As long as it rhymes  
It's all that I'll ever need out here  
White lies in the night  
If I could be yours and you could be mine  
We keep what we hide  
You told such simple lies

Now that we are free, Verona, won't you keep me out?  
Drive me to the city where every building shouts  
I wanna hear some people  
I wanna keep the windows down  
I never would believe you  
You should know why by now, whoa  
And it's the simplest things we want, whoa  
But we can never see no, whoa  
And it's the simplest things we want, whoa  
And it's the simplest of words, the simplest of words

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As long as it rhymes  
It's all that I'll ever need out here  
White lies in the night if I could be yours and you could be mine  
We keep what we hide  
You told such simple lies