

# How Much I've Lied

Gram Parsons

Darling, there is something I must tell you, you must know.  
But it's so hard to say the words I feel.  
This fancy that I'm on has been going on too long.  
It's time we stopped pretending things are real.

'Cause I've been living deep in sin.  
I've been living blind.  
And I don't know just what's right or wrong.  
To take a chance on losing you was such a silly thing to do.  
The chance I might wake up and find you gone.

Blue, so blue, my love is burning blue.  
Any brighter flame would be a lie.  
Blue, so blue, my love still burns for you,  
But I know that I'll only make you cry.

A thief can only steal from you.  
He cannot break your heart.  
He'll never touch the precious things inside.  
So one like you should surely be miles and miles away from me,

Then you'd never care how much I've lied.  
So try to understand the pain.  
It takes so long when I explain.  
Please, don't you forget how much I've lied.