

# You Lied

Green Day

You gotta problem you just can't hide  
Compulsive habits that never seem to die  
Your breath is taken up all the air  
Your teeth are rotting to black holes in your head  
Well reality is due What you say just can't be true  
When the story is stretched and so far fetched  
That you're lacking an excuse  
You Lied

Your mother allowed you for just one white lie  
But now she's dead, and she left you with a problem  
Pinocchio has pierced your tongue  
Your nose is growin' into the 3rd dimension  
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