

Liars And Cheats

Hit the Lights

I'm in a parking lot
At the top of a hill
Cigarettes, broken bottles
Cheap ways to get my thrills

I'm in a parking lot
It's a quarter to nine
Surrounded by some liars and some cheats
Saying their friends are mine

And I'm looking for trouble in all the right places
Finding these angels have filthier faces than mine
All the time

I keep company with liars and cheats
I'm running with the likes of scoundrels and thieves
On the other side of town, a sight you'll never see
'Cause this is where I need to be

Yeah, we swear to God
He hears it all the time
It's our lack of faith and foul mouths that always keep us last in line
We'll never see heaven cause we'll all be left deaf, dumb and blind

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Finding these angels have filthier faces than mine
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So much for calling you out
The taste of hesitation
Hasn't found my mouth since the nights I slept
Consuming carcinogens
Twenty-one and convinced, convinced that love doesn't exist
No, it doesn't exist

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I'm running with the likes of scoundrels and thieves
On the other side of town, the sight you'll never see
'Cause this is where I need to be

(Twenty-one and convinced)
I keep company with liars and cheats
(Love doesn't exist)
Running with the likes of scoundrels and thieves
(Twenty-one and convinced)
On the other side of town, a sight you'll never see
(Love doesn't exist)
'Cause this is where I need to be