Written by Hal Hollander

STOP TELLING LIES BABY, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT

YOU AND I BOTH KNOW YOU DON'T SPEAK THE TRUTH

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU GO OR WHAT YOU'RE DOIN

THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS BOY IS WE ARE THROUGH

FOR A TIME, I WAS BLINDED BY YOUR STORIES

BUT YOUR ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS

YOU'RE NOT THE KIND OF PERSON I WANNA SPEND MY LIFE WITH

I WANT A MAN WHO WILL BE THERE WHEN IT HURTS

CHORUS:

SO, TAKE A HIKE BABY, HIT THE ROAD JACK TAKE A LONG WALK OFF A VERY SHORT PIER GRAB A GREYHOUND, LEAVE ON A JET PLANE HOP A FRIEGHT TRAIN, JUST DON'T STAY HERE

IT'S FINALLY TIME FOR ME TO GO MY OWN WAY
I'M SICK & TIRED AND I GOT NOTHIN LEFT TO SAY
BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR ME TO BE IN A HURRY
I'LL HANG AROUND TO WATCH YOU PLEAD BEG AND SCURRY
CHORUS
THE SUN IS SHINING THERE'S A SMILE ON MY FACE
I GOT MY FREEDOM AND MY OWN SPACE
I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO AND THINGS TO DO
AND I SURE DON'T NEED YOU AROUND, SO
CHORUS
BREAK
CHORUS
VERSE 2
CHORUS