

## Why I Lie

Liz Phair

If you ask me why I lie to you  
I can tell you I don't know myself  
Its amazingly dishonest  
But I'd have to recognize it  
As part of myself

Straighten up  
Why can't you straighten up  
I've heard you tell me this  
So many times  
It doesn't even stick

I get it all the time  
I get it all the time  
You know I love to make  
A joke of it

And if you ask me why I hurt you  
I don't understand it  
I can't help myself  
Its a special combination  
Of predatory instinct  
And simple ill will

I would give some thought to it  
If I thought that it might do me  
Some good  
Some good

Straighten up  
Why can't you straighten up  
You always say I'll lose  
Control of it  
And thirty is not too old

Well mamma I would give some thought to it  
If I thought that it might do me  
Some good  
Some good  
Some good  
Some good