

The "I" In Lie

Patrick Stump

It was electric from the moment they crossed paths
Actively attracted but attempted to walk past
Temptation makes impatient impulses pump through married men
So just stop breathe, count to three
Is she worth it?

Whatever this is it doesn't feel right
Baby, think about your kids
You're not putting up a fight
We could make love tonight
But you're gonna hate yourself in the morning light
So just stop, breathe, count to three
Get your head right like:

I put the I in lie
Cause I'm a cheat, cheat, cheat
I'm a cheat, cheat, cheat
And baby bang bang, kiss kiss
You and I got to put an end to this
We cheat, cheat, cheat
I'm a cheat, cheat, cheat
If you're unfaithful put your hands in the air,
Hands in the air, hands in the air
Like you're under arrest, with a guilty conscience
Stick em up if you've got a guilty conscience

She married young
It was a mistake
She had a son
Reluctant father; he upped and walked away
She meets a man who craves her company likes she's craving his
But honey if he seems too good to be true
Well, guess what? He probably is

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You and I got to put an end to this
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Stick em up if you've got a guilty conscience

And it's just lust
Nothing to write home about
Cause it's just trust
Nothing to be messed around with
It might've felt good for a minute
But admit it to yourself it ain't right
When you're sleeping with your lover

But you're living with your wife
Whatever this is
(You're not putting up a fight)

I put the I in lie
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I'm a cheat, cheat, cheat
And baby bang bang, kiss kiss
You and I got to put an end to this
We cheat, cheat, cheat
I'm a cheat, cheat, cheat
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Did you sell yourself out?
They lay together in the silent aftermath
Butterflies subsiding but they can never look back