

# 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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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)

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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  
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Did you sell yourself out?  
They lay together in the silent aftermath  
Butterflies subsiding but they can never look back