

Lies

Peter Bjorn and John

You were such a fan of me, now I've made our history
Look like a burnt-out fag, yes I stabbed you in the back
And I always did believe that you and me would always be
But now I've ruined all
'cause I can't tell lies
No, I can't tell lies to you

My body's taking over me, what's now gonna set me free?
My eyes are dim, I can barely see
My legs are lind and my knees are weak
And that pair of loving arms that can contain me all around
You just don't possess
And I can't tell lies, no I can't tell lies
So I can't tell lies to you

Now I'm lying under the snow, someone puts a glove in my mouth
I'm choking, close to throwing up, what's now gonna pick me up?
Listen
Gutterguy complaining, when it's you who's really drowning
My only true love that I ever did have, I sent you down to hell
'cause I can't tell lies, no I can't tell lies
So I can't tell lies to you