

White Lies

Ron Pope

I said, "Everybody's headed out to La,
But I hate to see you suffer.
You love New York in the summer."
So let's gather up the pieces of this broken, wilted thing.
It's worth the struggle.
I just ache to touch you.

I've always wanted you too close.

And I said Why, why, why, is it hard to sleep without you?
Well I don't mind if you build your dreams around it.
We won't survive on this borrowed time;
I don't know why you'd wanna try.
I said, "Why, why, why do we waste time on these white lies?"
Ah these white lies

I catch a glimpse of fingernails with cracked pink polish,
Tapping out a rhythm,
I'm just wondering what you're thinking.
There's a faded photograph of someone else you used to love.
Can't stop from wishing,
That you'd just forget him.

I've always wanted you too close.

And I said Why, why, why, is it hard to sleep without you?
Well I don't mind if you build your dreams around it.
We won't survive on this borrowed time;
I don't know why you'd wanna try.
And I said, "Why, why, why do we waste time on these white lies?"
On these white lies.

I remember the night, the hotel bed,
You cried out loud.
You were still in love with me.
Through time and space, oh, everything,
You've wasted all your precious dreams and faith, it seems.
Needless crying...

And I said Why, why, why, is it hard to sleep without you?
Well I don't mind if you build your dreams around it.
We won't survive on this borrowed time;
I don't know why you'd wanna try.
I said, "Why, why, why do we waste time?"
And I said, "Why, why, why do we waste time on these white lies?"
On these white lies