

## Lie to Me

Sara Bareilles

Tell the truth, no lies  
I can take it  
Bend your breath, just this once  
Run your mouth  
I bet I can catch it  
You sound just like a Judas

And if there's anything I learned  
That will keep me standing  
If I take you at your word  
Then I'm empty handed  
A tongue like yours should be burned and branded  
So I can see you lie to me  
I wish the air would color red  
When you breathe it in  
And so I could have seen it coming  
Look in my eyes when you say you love me  
So I can see you lie to me

Lost be found  
I'm a bloodhound born for seeking  
Poor prey, you must be tired  
Stood your ground  
But your airtight drums were bleeding  
And now it's all on fire

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That will keep me standing  
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