

And You Lied to Me

The Besnard Lakes

All the dangerous games you played out after dark
They never asked, or forced to hold you down
In the chamber where you built all those radios

In the years that passed from forty one to forty five
And the neighbours asked you to take those antennas down
Those are eyesores, eyesores

Left in, in-between the wars

You aren't even who you said you are

All the sporting goods you once sold on Mondays
All the bolts and balls couldn't satisfy your interest
All the things you tried but that remind you of the day

When you went around defusing bombs
Changing into costume to follow all the criminals in the land
Who'd ever thought you'd join a band

You aren't even who you said you are
And you lied to me, you aren't even who you said you are

When you went around defusing bombs
Changing into costume to follow all the criminals in the land
Who'd ever thought you'd join a band