

Marry Me (Lie! Lie!)

The Birthday Party

La, la, la....

With all the fortune Snatch at our hearts And when our hunger hearts
Until we find what we crave We fall for a fortune I save my
soul for a lie, lie, lie

...my son of a spell Our vows were made to be broken ...was made
e to swing ...was made to swing Upon the shadow of a long ago moon

We're on a course fixed by fire She says me lies This is the prize
of my birthright I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne I mean I know zero of
your girl's cologne ...that sticks to my veins ...that sticks
to my veins

Before fortune fell us And we fall even further Oh, we will feel
our fortune Oh, just singing away Oh, just singing away I have
the future for a lie, lie, lie

We're on a course fixed by fire She says me lies This is the prize
of my birthright I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne
I mean I know zero of your girl's cologne I mean I know zero of
your girl's cologne ...that sticks to my veins ...that sticks
to my veins

Marry me, I may be a lie Marry me, tell me the date that I die
Who's got our future, little one? Will there be a honeymoon, little
one? Please lie! Please lie! But memories could walk But I
lay awake nights Now, I can't go home, little one Now, I don't
mind chopping the wood But the memory Don't do no-one no good