Don't Lie

The Murmurs

Don't like my ratty hair You said, I'm too young and you're too scared I'm still dressed up to be the cutest doll Called you up from the pool hall

How 'bout you take a chance on me? I'm not your average somebody Like the other girls chasing after you I actually feel something true, something true

Oh, uh, oh, oh, just don't lie

Took me on your motor bike You rev me up and drive me wild This could be love but I'm moving slow Just don't drag me down an unlucky road Unlucky road

Oh, uh, oh, just don't lie