

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, oh, just don't lie