

So lonely for the taste of all the tears
You told me meant so much through out the years
If only you could tell your stranger friend
Everything you've heard and seen
Selling all her secrets on a television screen

I know you know that it's too late
I know you know you love to hate

Hysteria draped in red and white and blue
Mass media and you think you know its true
I've seen ya with your bouquets and your flowers
Screaming crying hoping lying
And when the chips are down you're gonna start denying

Sometime you're gonna stare us in the eye
And maybe see what's going on inside
Lately you've got nothing left to hide
Screaming crying hoping lying
And when the chips are down your going to start denying