The Perishers

Pills

I hope my smile can distract you I hope my fists can fight for two So it never has to show And you'll never know

I hope my love can blind you I hope my arms can bind you So you'll never have to see What we've grown to be

One may think we're alright But we need pills to sleep at night We need lies to make it through the day We're not okay

One may think we're alright But we need pills to sleep at night We need lies to make it through the day We're not okay

One may think we're doing fine But if I had to lay it on the line We're losing ground with every passing day We're not okay

But that's one thing I would never One thing I would never One thing I would never say to you That's one thing I would never One thing I would never That's one thing I would never say to you