

So Many Lies

The Wannadies

I'll tell you a story, about my dearest friend
About that kind of friendship that you know will never end
She rests inside of my head
And comes out whenever I'm scared
To give me those sweet little lies
And to tell me that everything's alright

So is this what you want me to believe...
Then I believe in you

So many lies, and not a glimpse of shame in her eyes
So many lies, and not a glimpse of shame in her...
In her eyes

This is the story about a girl I know
With long red, gold-brown hair
I guess you heard it before
Whenever I'm lonely
She gives me whatever i might need
She tells me gently that her name is love
And that she's good for me