

## 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