

# Whitehouse

## "Told"

Visit "[Told](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I don't believe you  
Not for a second  
But I want to  
I want to hear what you have to say  
I really want to believe  
But you're a bad liar  
Arch your back  
Tell me why you return  
What do you think I wanna see?  
What kind of pig are you?  
Arch that back  
What kind of pig would do that?  
Come on, whore, con me  
Come on, con me  
Make me believe you  
Show some decorum  
Bend over  
What were you thinking?  
When you let him come in your mouth?  
When you bled onto his cock?  
When you begged him to stop?  
Tell me again  
About your sister  
The pain  
And about your therapy  
And the prozac  
And the stitches  
And the photos  
And your interview  
And the phantom pain  
Tell me again, dear  
Tell me again  
I like the stories  
Tell me  
I can trust you  
Tell me  
I promise I'll listen  
Tell me while you dance

Visit [Whitehouse](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

