

Eleanor Mcevoy "Sleepless"

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I wasn't the kind to ask questions
I wasn't the kind, had the time
I wasn't the kind with a suspicious mind
Now I'm kind of sorry, oh, how I'm sorry

It's not what you did has me sleepless
It's not what you did has me aching so much
It's not what you did that is hurting the most
It's lies that you told, covering up

Now, please, please, don't say how much you think of
me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say that you'd never lie to me
And spare me those lies you've prepared

I'm not above feeling foolish
And I'm not above being betrayed
And I'm not above, singing stories of love
But God, how my stories have changed

It's not what you did has me sleepless
It's not what you did has me aching so much
It's not what you did that is hurting the most
It's lies that you told me, those lies that you told me

So please, please, don't say how much you think of me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say you'd never lie to me
And spare me those lies you've prepared

No, please, please, don't say how much you think of
me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say you'd never lie to me
Spare me those lies you've prepared

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