Eric Champion "Serious"

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IÂ'm a sentence spinner
An adjective machine
Spitting out syllables
Rarely say what I mean
All my shotgun statements
Are meant to confuse
Throw the dogs off the scent
That can lead to the truth
And expose me
But you see...

SheÂ's calling my bluff SheÂ's taking me serious Maybe I am too SheÂ's playing too rough SheÂ's taking me serious Maybe itÂ's the truth

lÂ've always made an effort
To put things in the way
Try to guard my heart
With a cynical gaze
But sheÂ's been staring right back
Spending my time like cash

SheÂ's been throwing down challenges I might have met my match

You can lie so long
That you take it as truth
Then someone comes along
And reveals it to you
Can no longer hide
Behind a wink and a nod
Now the gig is up
Got to lay down all your cards

They say in every lie
ThereÂ's a clue to the truth
And sheÂ's been collecting evidence
That sheÂ's gonna use
SheÂ's been dusting for heart-prints

And recording my face When I open up my mouth IÂ'm only helping her case

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