

Martina McBride

"Lies"

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Lemons are sweet as honey, usually life is fair
Purple's the shade of money, and Jesus doesn't care
Hummingbirds can't fly backwards, lovers don't say
goodbye
Saturn has seven rings, and I have never told a lie

I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls
every night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the
phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all

I'm finally moving forward getting along with my life
I've never dream of you and me, it's strange I don't
know why

I'm really not that lonely, you never cross my mind
And when I hear your name, it doesn't cut me like a
knife

I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls
every night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the
phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all

This is how I keep my sanity, this is what I need you to
believe
I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls
every night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the
phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all

Lies, all lies

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