

Monday In London "Lie To Me Baby"

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All around I can see you under my sheets,
in old photographs of them pulled up to
your cheeks. Trying hard to cope with the
telephone not ringing but you will never
know the touch when your heart is feeling
lonely. If you're in the mood and you want to
remember something you can just lay in your
bed and tap into my dreaming. Breathing never
seemed so difficult. Here I am helpless, my
fingers dig into your door. Man I'm tired of
helpless so I cut myself with an old mirror.
Lie to me baby and I'll let you get away with it.

We spent the days and I guess I thought I
could disguise the way our love was fading fast.
Breathing never seemed so difficult. So here
I am helpless, my fingers dig into your door.
Man I'm tired of helpless but you, you only
wanted more. Lie to me baby and I'll let
you get away with it. So here I am helpless,
she's a picture of don't mention it at all. Man
I'm tired of helpless so I cut myself with an
old mirror.

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