

The Stremes

"Billy"

Visit "[Billy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't believe you
My ears hear words from your mouth
And chew them up and spit them out
And you've been trying way too hard
And got so much to prove
When all you gotta do is do the things you gotta do
But you ain't doing anything
You ain't proving anything
And next to everything you don't exist
So unclench your fist
You don't know where you're going
You don't know where you're from
You tried to keep warm by getting too close to the sun

When I'm straight with you
I get one more excuse
Am I a friend or fool?
If you ask me to
Then I'll tell the truth
But if you don't then I
I won't say anything
You won't hear anything
And it won't be a lie

It's like the music's too loud
But you refuse to turn it down
You're undercover but
Somewhere deep inside of you
I see another side of you
But you won't let it out of you
And next to everything you don't exist
So unclench your fist
You don't know where you're going
You don't know where you're from
You tried to keep warm by getting too close to the sun

(chorus)

Visit [The Stremes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
