

Michael Franti & Spearhead "Sweet Little Lies"

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You tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
When I cannot bear the truth
You tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
Help me make them all come true

Tell me that the rain won't fall today
Tell me that the tax man lost his way
Tell me that the hurtin' ain't gonna hurt no more
Tell me that somebody stopped the war

Tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
When I cannot bear the truth
You tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
Help me make them all come true

I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Tell me that the whole world's wonderful
Tell me that the bank account's too full
Tell me that we all got plenty of time, time, time
Tell me that I ain't gonna lose my mind, lift me up now

Tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
When I cannot bear the truth
Tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
Help me make them all come true

And you know I'm just a man
With my heart in my hand
You tell me things at home
And go once more and leave me alone

And even though I got no place
For I'm on the run from the man
Just hold on to me
Just hold on to me

Every time I need a prayer
Every time I need to share
Every time I need someone
To hold on to me

Tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
When I cannot bear the truth
You tell me lies, lies, lies, sweet little lies
Help me make them all come true

Help me make them all come true
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