

## Beat Farmers

### "Deceiver"

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Sweet little deceiver you couldn't believe her  
So you never listened to things that she said  
You don't have to fool her 'cause she ain't got a thing in  
her head  
If you don't remind her you'll probably find her misled

I was alone when I crossed Arizona  
The sun was beatin' inside of my brain  
I stood with my thumb out  
And thought of goin' insane  
Then she pulled to the side and I found myself ridin'  
again

She's gone looking for another  
You've got to make it past the gaze of her mother  
Don't try to leave child cause it's alright  
She won't turn you loose till she's done

Anonymous calling to see if you're already taken  
For Friday or Saturday night  
Just me and a friend and somebody to turn out the light  
It's only a few, don't you know we'll be doin' all right

Big mama come down to the south side of town  
To partake in a mutual meeting of friends  
You know that it's cool  
You know that she never pretends  
She'll always pull through  
And give it to you in the end

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