

Pusha T

"Lie To Me"

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You always come home late, but I know where youve
been.

Hard to deny it when you smell so much like sin.
The lies I realize when I check your pager
And now I know the price of angels in cages.

I see it in your face.
Stop trying to explain.
Just so much I can take of your truth crashing down.

Why don't you lie to me?
Why don't you just lie to me?
Why don't you lie to me?
So I can think that you are worth it.

Don't seem so shocked to see I figured it out.
Its just that often, your motive calls the house.
I can still smell him, the smell of his liquor.
Cant tell you're sorry, I know you think you're sorry.

You keep on talking, but I don't want to hear it.
What do you tell him, do you tell him you feel it?
This time I mean it, I really, really mean it.
I want you to lie to me. I need you to lie to me.

Why cant, Why cant, Why cant,
Why can't you lie to me

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