

Is Tropical "Lies"

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

Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of
everything
Mirrors deflect light from their eyes
Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies

Those brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant
for dying
Swallow the lies more than the truth
They're always ready on the tongue
For all the falsehoods to be sung
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies

They don't love you, the just need a little sex
sometimes
True colours shine through
Don't beat yourself up for being too blind

They don't love you (x2)

Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of
everything
Mirrors deflect light from their eyes
Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies

(They don't love you) Those brittle trees, those skeleton
leaves were meant for dying
(They just need a little sex sometimes) Swallow the lies
more than the truth
(True colours shine through) They're always ready on
the tongue
(Don't beat yourself up for being too blind) For all the
falsehoods to be sung
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies

They don't love you
They just need a little sex sometimes
True colours shine through
Don't beat yourself up for being too blind

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.