Ordinary Boys "A Few Home Truths"

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When its sunny it rains and when it rains it pours I can't remember what I came here for But when I see the look that's in your eyes I bit my tongue and its lie upon lie

We're all so sex obsessed and we're so straight and clean

I just wanna stay in and watch TV
Watching people do what I'm to scared to try
I steal their lives with lie upon lie

And it's my secret life in the bus lane It's much easier just to complain Making life much harder than it has to be

I've been working overtime
I've been busy telling lies
A few home truths never break the ice
Don't you trust me?

When I get stale my dear your time will come I'll be the best boy to ever treat you wrong I'll give you reels and reels how I'm confused and floored
But baby, baby I just got bored

And I'll unload my soul, my theories tried and true You hang on words I only wish I knew We all fill our minds with data ready made Just try'na rattle someone else's cage

And it's my secret life in the bus lane It's much easier just to complain Making life much harder than it has to be

I've been working overtime I've been busy telling lies A few home truths never break the ice Don't you trust me?

I've been working overtime

I've been busy telling lies
A few home truths never break the ice
Don't you trust me?

I've got a plan and its going well
I might pull it off you can never tell
A few home truths send me straight to hell
Don't you trust me?

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