

Saga "Book Of Lies"

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Somebody try the side door
You know it's gettin' kinda late
I'll just assume there's a reason
There's nothin' on my plate

It sounds a lot like show time
But why am I up at six
No one told me we'd be
Playin' at Fort Dix

Round and round it never stops
Each day a new surprise
You'll find it all inside
You brand new book of lies

Round and round where we stop
You guess as good as mine
It's one big comp
Your brand new book of lies

Will that be yen or lira?
Is that in local time?
And if someone canceled
What's everybody doing in line

S'Pretty hard to get a signal
A way out here in the sticks
Got a feelin' that the local's
Bin up to his old tricks

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Each day a new surprise
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Round and round where we stop
You guess as good as mine
It's one big comp
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I think I know it's Monday
But this is not Milan

I went to sleep in Brussels
And woke up in Japan

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