## Sinead Oconnor "Big Bunch of Junkie Lies"

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Big bunch of junkie lies
That's what you told it was televised
How can you say that I told you?
To obey me, now, that ain't true

That's bullshit and you
Know why I did, what I did to you
You were killing my best friend
With cocaine and heroin

The son of your good friend
Is lying dead in your apartment
How many is that now?
Oh, will you be next on a hotel floor?

Big bunch of junkie lies You tell yourself and your little vampires You sucked the life of my true friend Did what I did to make her live again

And I'd never apologize You stole the light out of my friend's eyes With bullshit and junkie lies What will it take for you to realize?

She left and she ain't coming home She only needs you 'cause she hates being alone She can't tell who is a good or bad man 'Cause her daddy was a fucked up one

Big bunch of junkie lies
That's what he said and looked her in her eyes
Big bunch of junkie lies
Is all he left her when he said goodbye

Now the angels have her in their arms And heroin will never steal her charms And you can stomp baby feet and cry She don't believe your junkie lies

Big bunch of junkie lies That's what you told it was televised

## Big bunch of junkie lies

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