

Clare Bowditch & The New Slang

"The Most Beautiful Lies"

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I'll never know where you left you're clothes
But that girl is my first clue
Such a glorious face - she gives it all away
Right now all i know is,

You lied, Lied
You lied.

Here in this bed, you once so famously said
"You're Frida, I'm Diego"
If that were true
I'd take a lover and forgive you
Right now all I know is

You tell the beautiful lies, lies
And I ran to fall from them every time

23, 23, had the world alive inside of me
And "Anything can happen!"
And it will, and it does
Before long it all gets serious
And I am in your room watching you naked for the last
time
You liar.

Is this why I loved you?

You speak the most beautiful lies, lies
And I ran to fall for them every time
Every time.
And you speak the most beautiful lies, lies
And I ran to fall for them every time
Every time
Is this why I loved you?

Tell me, is this why I loved you?

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