

Weird Naked Indian

"Lies"

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Is it true what they say?
Or are you spinning another game?
Don't know what to believe
Is that your arm or another trick up your sleeve?

So many lies, so many dreams
Can't see the wood for the trees

Yeah

Killer shake, perfect smile
He'll take from anyone who crosses his eyes
No hooks, no ties
Living in the shadow of your lies

So many lies, so many dreams
Can't see the wood for the trees

So many lies, so many dreams
He's happy when we're on our knees

(So sick of the dreams)
(So sick of the lies)
(So sick of the wool pulled over our eyes)
(So sick of the dreams)
(So sick of the lies)
(Nothing is real it's all in the eyes)
(So sick of the dreams)
(So sick of the lies)
(I'm sick of the lies)
(So sick of the lies)

But he won't stay there

No he won't stay there

So many lies, so many dreams
Can't see the wood for the trees

So many lies, so many dreams
He's happy when we're on our knees

Yeah

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