Your Words Are Lies ''Pillow Talk''

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Apparently it's me who's to blame, disgust crosses your face,

Etched with disdain. But where do I begin? The guilt has come the sheets are dirty, And I don't know her name.

There's no pillow talk that can brighten up the morning sky.

I have what I know you want but,
It feels dirty,
I've got what you haven't got but,
I'm still hurting,
When she screams I know she's hot and
Still I feel alone,
Cause when I'm done and shot,
Where's the pillow talk, the pillow talk?

The green eyes say hello, the sense she'll never, Let you forget the shit she dragged you through, The blue eyes said goodbye, but it happened oh so, Long ago, I'd forgotten how it felt to cry, I can't hear you, you don't sing me to sleep right now.

I have what I know you want but,
It feels dirty,
I've got what you haven't got but,
I'm still hurting,
When she screams I know she's hot and
Still I feel alone,
Cause when I'm done and shot,
Where's the pillow talk, the pillow talk?

So one more time, give me some credit, maybe I'll realise.

I have what I know you want but,
It feels dirty,
I've got what you haven't got but,
I'm still hurting,
When she screams I know she's hot and
Still I feel alone,

Cause when I'm done and shot, Where's the pillow talk, the pillow talk, The pillow talk, the pillow talk?

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