

Lies

Is Tropical

Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of everything
Mirrors deflect light from their eyes
Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies Those brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant for dying
Swallow the lies more than the truth
They're always ready on the tongue
For all the falsehoods to be sung
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies
They don't love you, the just need a little sex sometimes
True colours shine through
Don't beat yourself up for being too blind They don't love you (x2)
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Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
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leaves were meant for dying
(They just need a little sex sometimes) Swallow the lies more than the truth
(True colours shine through) They're always ready on the tongue
(Don't beat yourself up for being too blind) For all the falsehoods to be sung
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Don't beat yourself up for being too blind
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>