

# Hypocrites

## Marina and The Diamonds

You're the lonely, one and only body in the world  
Who can make me, who can break me down down into a young girl  
You say that love is, not  
that easy  
And that's the lesson that you teach me  
So hypocritical, overly cynical  
I'm sick and tired of all your preaching  
Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?  
You're my last bone of contention  
That could break at any mention  
You're the last wall that will stand tall  
'Til the end of the world  
I know you only want to own me  
And that's the kind of love you show me  
You tell me one thing, and do another  
Keep all your secrets undercover  
Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Of me  
Yeah, you played the martyr for so long  
That you can't do anything wrong  
Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Of me  
Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?

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