Your Tears, My Smile

Danko Jones

You lie The truth always alludes you No one does it better You'll say anything you need to You know You know exactly what you're doing More than anyone else You hate yourself and sit there brooding Been pampered all your life But words can't cut like a knife And when they do Your tears, my smile You cry Like a five-year-old child At the drop of a dime I see the welling in your eyes You cheat You're cheating on repeat You're hollow on the inside But you think you've got it beat I've never met somebody With so much hate I'm sorry But you're just spoiled and rotten And will be soon forgotten Until that day Your tears, my smile Your tears, my smile You lie The truth always alludes you No one does it better You'll say anything you need to You know You know exactly what you're doing More than anyone else You hate yourself and sit there brooding I found you to be vacant Your tantrums escalated Your sulking and self-loathing Got tired and annoying Been pampered all your life But words can't cut like a knife And when they do Your tears, my smile

Your tears, my smile Your tears, my smile Your tears, my smile