Written by Hal Hollander STOP TELLING LIES BABY, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW YOU DON'T SPEAK THE TRUTH IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU GO OR WHAT YOU'RE DOIN THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS BOY IS WE ARE THROUGH FOR A TIME, I WAS BLINDED BY YOUR STORIES YOUR ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS BUT YOU'RE NOT THE KIND OF PERSON I WANNA SPEND MY LIFE WITH I WANT A MAN WHO WILL BE THERE WHEN IT HURTS CHORUS: SO, TAKE A HIKE BABY, HIT THE ROAD JACK TAKE A LONG WALK OFF A VERY SHORT PIER GRAB A GREYHOUND, LEAVE ON A JET PLANE HOP A FRIEGHT TRAIN, JUST DON'T STAY HERE IT'S FINALLY TIME FOR ME TO GO MY OWN WAY I'M SICK & TIRED AND I GOT NOTHIN LEFT TO SAY BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR ME TO BE IN A HURRY I'LL HANG AROUND TO WATCH YOU PLEAD BEG AND SCURRY CHORUS THE SUN IS SHINING THERE'S A SMILE ON MY FACE I GOT MY FREEDOM AND MY OWN SPACE I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO AND THINGS TO DO AND I SURE DON'T NEED YOU AROUND, SO CHORUS BREAK CHORUS VERSE 2 CHORUS

Kickback