

## It's A Wonderful Lie

Paul Westerberg

Get up from a dream and I look for rain  
Take an amphetamine and a crushed rat brain  
How am I feelin', better I suppose

How am I lookin', I don't want the truth  
What am I doin', I ain't in my youth  
I'm past my prime or was that just a pose  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by on those

I've been accused of never opening up  
You get too close, then I keep my mouth shut  
Gonna run to the wind where the big bad city blows  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by on those  
It's a wonderful lie, by on those

Now you can dress to the eights, you can dress to maim  
They make you feel great, this fortune and fame  
Wearing too much makeup, not near enough clothes  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by on those  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by

So don't pin your hopes or pin your dreams  
To misanthropes or guys like me  
And the truth is overrated, I suppose  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by on those  
It's a wonderful lie, I still get by