

Lies Lies Lies

Perry Blake

Uptown I'm walking the streets with my dreams in a body bag
Don't try to tell me you can't me you can't really miss what yo
u never had

It's ok, because it's not true
It's a lie that get you by

A place full of fakes on a strange, very strange, strange odyss
ey
And silly little words that you know will never mean a thing to
me

It's not right I tell you, it's not true
It's a lie to get you by

Lies lies lies

In the cold of your room
In the warmth of the womb

Sing, celebrate... celebrate with a handcuffed melody

But on that cold and lonely afternoon
Will you fade or will you bloom?

Lies lies lies

Uptown I'm walking the streets with my dreams in a body bag
Don't try to tell me you can't me you can't really miss what yo
u never had

It's not true I tell you
It's not true
It's not true
It's not true