

## Pants On Fire

### Something With Numbers

I'm on my own in this room with an awful feeling  
Nowhere to go, I'm a fool, I'll just lay here needing  
The only sound is the guillotine clock a-ticking  
My only thoughts are the thoughts that aren't worth thinking

Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'm not a liar but I'd love to lie with you  
Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'd really like a little love to fall into

Provide the back to the bed, I'm going nowhere  
These thoughts attack in my head, there is no use hoping  
Will I survive through the night or will my dreams haunt me?  
Will you decide what is right, will you give me warning?

Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'm not a liar but I'd love to lie with you  
Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'd really like a little love to fall into

Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'm not a liar but I'd love to lie with you  
Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'd really like a little love to fall into

Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'm not a liar but I'd love to lie with you  
Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'd really like a little love to fall into

Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'm not a liar but I'd love to lie with you  
Whoa oh oh oh (hey!)

I'd really like a little love to fall into