Lion Thief

The Beta Band

I lied to this man as I called him a friend He fell as I tripped him, he won't smile again The fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

They pulled up my head as I try to lay dead Never realize I'm painting the corners, the edge As the fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away?

There's no point in asking, there'll be no reply As you try to convict me I'll move side to side The fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

The situation cannot be rectified We're drowning the small ones with loose lips and lies As the fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

Where'd you hide your love away? Where do you go when you hide your love away?

Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away?

Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away? Where do you go, when you hide your love away?