

# David Gray, Tell Me More Lies

I'm young but already  
There's doubt in my eyes  
And I never learned how to pray  
So make me feel better  
Tell me more lies  
Carry me further away  
From the blue television  
And the idiots kissing  
And making excuses  
For all that failed  
Break it down now  
Break it down  
Break it  
The wind like a dagger  
Is tearing my sails  
I'm young but already  
There's doubt in my eyes  
And I never learned how to pray  
So make me feel better  
Tell me more lies  
Carry me further away  
From my father and mother  
In a room in a tower  
Breathing the hours  
Like chloroform  
And there's something within me  
I want to express it  
But how do you paint it  
When it's got no form  
I'm young but already  
There's doubt in my eyes  
And I never learned what to say  
So make me feel better  
Tell me more lies  
Carry me further away  
Now the women are speaking  
Of loves that have perished  
Of memories cherished  
And the fools men are  
How many times  
How many times  
How many  
If only  
If only  
Ans la - la - la  
I'm young but already  
There's doubt in my eyes  
And I never learned how to pray  
So make me feel better  
Tell me more lies  
Tell me more lies  
Tell me more