

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