

Forever The Sickest Kids, Believe Me I'm Lying

Hey, you always seem to catch me when I lying
About the stupidest of things
Okay, you stand there while I stab you in the back
With the words (that I told you)
"I never, never, never, should have taken this so far"

Go ahead and buy yourself a drink
Cause you know you're deserving of it
Go ahead and cry yourself to sleep
And think how you hate me so bad
You know hate me so bad

I could write about a thousand songs to impress you
But I wouldn't want to do that
I could make you feel like queen of the world but I won't
Because you're full of imperfections

This is coming from a third perspective
All I'm saying is you need to be selective
This is coming from a gentleman
With your needs in mind, I got his on the sideline

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