

# Glasvegas, It's My Own Cheating Heart That Mak

Let the raining teardrops rain down on me tonight  
I think making up, faking up stories is alright  
Tick tock stop the clock, fiction is my thing  
My attitude is always I and me and mine

Oh I'm so clever I'm so clever I'm so clever  
Until my paranoia kicks in then I'll accuse her  
Of doing all the worst things I do best  
Its funny how me fucking her about  
Has got me in this fucking mess

Liar liar liar liar liar pants on fire  
Lies alibis lies more alibis  
From the truth, I admit I'm more than shy  
Ain't the the times we are living in  
Everybody's doing it so why can't I?

I tally up tonight's strangers  
And stragglers that I've kissed  
Training ground notches, perfectly executed notches  
And near misses  
Its all about going out and getting pissed with eagle eyes  
And sincerity bottom on my list  
What's the story morning glory?  
I feel so low and worthless

Yeah

So this is where the outcome unfurls and the truth is being told  
A cloud has gathered over my head and now I know  
Infidelity and my good friend ecstasy doesn't work, it makes you worse  
I'm feeling so guilty about the things I said to my mum when I was ten years old  
I'm feeling so guilty about any old shit  
And how I think my missus is fucking every guy that she looks at  
This is it, this is it, this is it, this is it, the end was always coming and now its here

So this is the grand finale  
The crescendo of demise  
This is the happy ending  
Where the bad guy goes down and dies  
This is the end  
With me on my knees and wondering why?  
Cross my heart, hope to die  
Its my own cheating heart that makes me cry