## Griffin House, Tell Me A Lie

Dressing my voice up on the phone Underneath the envy rotting my bones Id do anything to get you alone, if just for awhile

Blame it on the way that I talk
Blame it on the way that I look
You can blame it on the stuff that I drank
And the pills that I took

Tell me a lie, if its true. Have you done all the things I never wanted you to?

Baby, is he all that you dreamed? I think about you every night that I go to sleep Youre laying there wrapped up in his arms, How we used to be.

Are you seriously falling in love? Or do you do it just to get back at me? I deserve to take it I guess, I just wish we could be

Tell me a lie, if its true. Have I done all the things I never wanted to do?

I know you hate it when I play you my songs. There aint a one of em when you werent involved. I bet you wish Id take the issue at hand and just get it solved

Trippin myself up on my words Writin checks that I couldnt cash I rip em up and throw em away Then dig em out of the trash

You wont believe me if I promise again Im telling you that I can change Id scream it at the top of my lungs But its out of my range

Tell me a lie if its true. Have you done all the things I never wanted you to? Tell me a lie if its true. Have you done all the things I never wanted you to?