

Perry Blake, Lies Lies Lies

Uptown i'm walking the streets with my dreams in a body bag
Dont try to tell me you can't me you can't really miss what you never had
It's ok, because it's not true
It's a lie that get you by

A place full of fakes on a strange, very strange, strange odyssey
And silly little words that you know will never mean a thing to me

It's not right i tell you, it's not true
It's a lie to get you by

Lies lies lies

In the cold of your room
In the warmth of the womb

Sing, celebrate celebrate with a handcuffed melody

But on that cold and lonely afternoon
Will you fade or will you bloom ?

Lies lies lies

Uptown i'm walking the streets with my dreams in a body bag
Dont try to tell me you can't me you cant really miss what you never had

It's not true i tell you
It's not true
It's not true
It's not true