

# Screeching Weasel, Liar

You're everything I hate and more  
So afraid you'll be a bore  
So you make up stories, spread gossip and lies  
But it's the kind of bullshit that nobody buys

You're a liar, liar fuck you (x2)

I haven't heard a convincing one yet  
About to be busted, you're starting to sweat  
Quick change the subject, hell, nobody cares  
The fact is you're a liar, we're all quite aware

Couldn't tell a story straight wouldn't know how to begin  
Cause telling the truth would be a mortal sin  
You make up lies for lack of something to do  
You're a worthless old douchebag and I hate you !