

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 !