

# The Browns, Beautiful Lies

Chorus:

Beautiful lies, beautiful lies,  
Each word is a heartache  
In perfect disguise;  
I can't help but listen'  
And then realize,  
The words you have spoken  
Are beautiful lies.

Call me a dreamer  
In a fool's paradise,  
My heart knows no difference  
At love it's unwise;  
Tell me you love me  
And will till you die,  
Like music you thrill me  
With beautiful lies.

I hear wedding bells ringing,  
I have stars in my eyes,  
I see red roses blooming,  
A rainbow in the sky  
All sweet things come to me  
In the twinkle of an eye,  
When you hold me and tell me  
Those beautiful lies.

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Beautiful lies...