

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...