

# Asia, Alibis

This time, you know just what I'm saying  
But you could never give a damn  
Or so it seems

It's a fine line with this game that you're playing  
And you could always turn around  
Go running for home

## CHORUS

Alibis, little lies  
Procrastination  
Secrecy, duplicity  
The end of your alibis

Something I could always believe in  
Then suddenly just disappeared  
It's all over now

## CHORUS

Goodbye your tiny whispers of comfort  
Never the victim of circumstance  
You had me deceived

So, Jodie, maybe this is the last time  
That I will ever speak your name  
I'm going home

## CHORUS

## CHORUS