

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