Billy Bob Thornton, Everybody Lies

qEverybody lies, everybody ties
Someone to them and takes a little dope
Everybody sighs, everybody tries
To clear the smoke when there&#039;s no fucking hope

Everybody fakes, everybody breaks
And hearts get killed along the way
Everybody takes, everybody makes
Their own rules of how the game is played

So we keep stopping at the lights
When they don&#039;t look
And we keep drawing all the lines
For their books
But you and I can&#039;t seem to play
A game that works
&#039;Cause you and I can&#039;t seem to say
Yes to the jerks
So we hurt ourselves

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