

# Daan, Lie

You got to tell a lie to love me baby  
You got to do me wrong  
I'm always open to precision bombing  
But not concerning me  
The stake is you and me so think about it  
The wood ain't worth the tree

You got to tell a lie to love me baby  
And say the truth goodbye  
You got to stick to distant deviators  
You better to learn to lie  
You got to learn to lie to me

I walked a crooked mile to save you baby  
So does it matter now  
I love the way you lie when smiling baby  
A passionate denial  
No don't you kick a sleeping dog and never  
Don't ever change your style  
We got this farm of fiction working baby  
The crop will come in dry  
Don't have to take your guns tonight baby  
The bad guys always die  
You got to learn to lie to me

Only mist and foggy fables  
But rumours always die  
I never thought that you would listen  
to such a stupid lie  
Don't heat the warnings leaves stop falling  
Phones stop calling wait till the morning