

Dogs Damour, Lie In This Land

(3:03)

Some say I live in the twilight Zone
I'm the kiss of death on the telephone
Doin' things I never should
Living like a bum above the rich in hollywood
Some say I should never left home
Thinkin' 'bout success rates just below crime
Where I come from this is fiction this is wasting time
There ain't no going back no looking around
Whatever has been buried has been dug up and found
No suckin' on to the dollar or the pound
You got to learn how to lie, learn how to lie
Learn how to lie...
Some say I have the constitution of a horse
And I kick like a mule for no f**kin' cause
Dig my deals in deep, 'till the ground bleeds
The ground bleeds food and wine
There ain't no going back no looking around
Whatever has been buried has been dug up and found
No suckin' on to the dollar or the pound
You got to learn how to lie, learn how to lie