

Heather Myles, Sweet Talk & Good Lies

I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.

Every time I think I'm over you,
Knowin' I've got back my attitude,
You call me up to have a drink or two,
An' reel me right back like you always do.

I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
And I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.

Instrumental break.

No-one dances quite the way you do.
Sweep me off the floor when they play our favorite tune.
I should leave this town an' start anew,
As every time you hang around, I can't say: "No" to you.

'Cause I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.

Oh, I'm a victim of your sweet talk and good lies.