

# 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.