

Sahara Hotnights, Salty Lips

Billy told Mark and Marky told Jane
The wrapping will change but the story is the same
You gossipers and liars won't take the blame
And silence will speak again

Little Johnny he whispered to Sam
And none of them knew where the rumours began
They won't give a damn if the shit hits the fan
Oh people ain't got no shame

Oh, oh, oh salty lips telling lies
Let them talk let them fantasize
Oh, oh, oh salty lips telling lies
They don't need proof don't need alibis

Called up his sis who ran in to sue
She talks on and on got nothing better to do
The secrets you tell will travel back to you
Touched up hot and new
The word got Liz she couldn't keep it for long
And when her friend's checking in to find out what's going on
It always ends up where it doesn't belong
Whether it's right or wrong

Give us some more of those sweet lies will you
Tell us what's not for our ears
You little bird whisper
We are right beside ready to overhear