

Smoking Popes, No Time For Your Lies

It's not evil
But it's pretty bad
Don't sell your love
It's not totally unheard of
But it's not something
You'd want your dad to get word of

No time for your lies

My little sparrow
Without a home
Don't fly tonight
I can tell by that look in you eye
And the bruise on your thigh
You're not really a registered nurse

No time for your lies