

Steve Kilbey, Favourite Pack Of Lies

I am not the kind of man, given to extravagance
Even so I must confess a weakness for your elegance
I came in through this door to another world
A world that's been waiting for me
Golden rays, and perfect days
I'm so amazed by this sorcery

Tell me again how many men
Before me drifted now and then
Never realized
Say I'm the first, say I'm the worst
Should have been here when the bubble burst

My favorite pack of lies

I am not the kind of man, given to violence
And you know, I will go to the limit of my tolerance
I fell into this web without bloodshed
I lost my head and you found it for me
Distant drums and fortune hums
I'm overcome by the mystery

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Even so I must confess a weakness for your elegance