

# The Beta Band, Lion Thief

I lied to this man as I called him a friend  
He fell as I tripped him; he won't smile again  
The fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop  
They pulled up my head as I try to lay dead  
Never realise I'm painting the corners, the edge  
As the fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

Where do you go when you hide your love away?  
Where do you go when you hide your love away?

There's no point in asking; there'll be no reply  
As you try to convict me I'll move side to side  
The fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop  
The situation cannot be rectified  
We're drowning the small ones with loose lips and lies  
As the fruits of the loops of the friendships that droop

Where'd you hide your love away?  
Where do you go when you hide your love away?

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