

The Good Life, Lovers Need Lawyers

I swear to speak the whole truth, nothing but the truth oh, so help me God, I wasn't cheating on you

Oh, lovers need lawyers; all that I'm screaming's being held against me. well, You're judge and jury

Yeah, I was drinking. Yeah, she was drinking too, and, yeah, we made a connection we came from

Yeah, we crossed the river alone; I also went home alone.

Oh lovers need lawyers. We're talking in circles, but missing the meaning of the reason we're fighti

I could never take another's hand it's to you I'm condemned.