

# The Perishers, Pills

I hope my smile  
can distract you  
I hope my fists  
can fight for two  
So it never has to show  
And youll never know  
I hope my love  
can blind you  
I hope my arms  
can bind you  
So youll never have to see  
What weve grown to be  
One may think  
were alright  
But we need pills  
to sleep at night  
We need lies  
to make it through the day  
Were not ok  
One may think  
were alright  
But we need pills  
to sleep at night  
We need lies  
to make it through the day  
Were not ok  
One may think  
were doing fine  
But if I had to lay it on the line  
Were losing ground  
with every passing day  
Were not ok  
But thats one thing  
I would never  
One thing I would never  
One thing I would never say to you  
Thats one thing  
I would never  
One thing I would never  
Thats one thing I would never say to you