

Sleepless

[Eleanor McEvoy](#)

I wasn't the kind to ask questions
I wasn't the kind, had the time
I wasn't the kind with a suspicious mind
Now I'm kind of sorry, oh, how I'm sorry
It's not what you did has me sleepless
It's not what you did has me aching so much
It's not what you did that is hurting the most
Its lies that you told, covering up
Now, please, please, don't say how much you think of me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say that you'd never lie to me
And spare me those lies you've prepared
I'm not above feeling foolish
And I'm not above being betrayed
And I'm not above, singing stories of love
But God, how my stories have changed
It's not what you did has me sleepless
It's not what you did has me aching so much
It's not what you did that is hurting the most
Its lies that you told me, those lies that you told me
So please, please, don't say how much you think of me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say you'd never lie to me
And spare me those lies you've prepared
No, please, please, don't say how much you think of me
And please, please, don't say how much you cared
And please, please, don't say you'd never lie to me
Spare me those lies you've prepared

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