Tremble

Oh Jeremiah

I hear that liars make more graceful dancers.
When they twist around the truth
they'll make the sweetest moves.
Out on the dance floor they'll take your heart for ransom.
They'll pin you in the groove.
You'll never shake it loose.
Honey, you'll try to spin me a lie.
It's only because you make me tremble.

I hear that liars make for better painters.
With their bristles and their hues
they're dressing up the rules.
They'll use the canvas to blindfold all your senses.
They'll cover you in blue
and there's nothing left to do.
Honey, you'll try to sketch me a lie.
It's only because you make me tremble.
It's only because you make me...

Tremble, tremble
you make me tremble.
Tremble, tremble,
ooh ooh a oooh.
(repeat)

I hear that liars make for poor lovers.
Cause when they're holding on to you
a ghost is holding to.
The spirit of truth and the liar stand together.
So close they tend to skew
which one you're talking to.
Honey, you'll try to haunt me tonight.
It's only cause you make me tremble.
Honey, you'll try to haunt me tonight.
It's only cause you make me tremble.
Honey, you'll try to haunt me tonight.
It's only cause you make me tremble.

Lyrics Submitted by larry schouder

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