

Lies of a Lonely Friend

[Amos Lee](#)

I aint no wide eyed rebel
Oh, but I aint no preachers son
And now I see the trouble and all the loving that Ive done
And the world aint no harder than its ever been
Looking for love in the lies of a lonely friend So much superstition and so much worry in my heart
I need a new religion its time to make a brand new start
And the world aint no easier than its ever been
Looking for love in the lies of a lonely friend Remember when we were in California
We were so much happier then
Now were back in New York City
Looking for love in the lies of a lonely friend And now the clocks are running
And no one knows where time goes
You know the moon is stunning
Its only shadows that she shows
And the world aint no harder than its every been
Looking got for love in the lies of a lonely friend I aint no wide eyed rebel
But I aint no preachers son

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