

# True Lies

Forest Whitaker

Where do you go after midnight  
When all the doors should be closed  
Your alibis just don't sound right I asked but nobody knows  
How can you look in the eyes  
And make it sound so very nice  
With those true lies Someone's been sleepin' in my bed  
This room don't smell like you and me  
Who's that been sneakin' out the window  
Do you think I'm too blind to see When you look me in the eyes  
And, make it sound so very nice  
With those true lies it was a clever  
Disguise, but, girl, I'm gettin' wise  
To your true lies You been doin' this so long now  
You're thinkin' it's the truth  
I guess it don't seem so wrong if it  
Ain't bein' done to you Gotta lot to learn, baby  
You can keep it down  
Word gets in the wind  
Then it's bound to blow back around Girl, can you give me a reason  
Bet you don't even know why  
Can't figure out what you're thinkin'  
Or what it is you're tryin' to justify When you look me in the eyes  
and make it sound so very nice  
With your true lies it was a clever  
Disguise, but, girl, I'm gettin' wise  
To your true lies You can laugh, you can cry  
But, girl, I just can't buy  
Those true lies

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