

Talk Is Cheap And I've Got Expensive Taste

Search The City

You've got some nerve
And I'm a nervous wreck
And you're scared to death
These are fighting words
I'm getting off my chest God bless you and your secrets
You've got a way with words
But you really need to hear this If things were better
Without me ever knowing the truth
These ties will sever, so long, forever
I hope everything works out for you Better the devil you know
Than the devil that you don't
You said it with such a straight face
The kind I'd like to break If things were better
Without me ever knowing the truth
These ties will sever, so long, forever
I hope everything works out for you Hey, I'm on to you
They say you've got a way with words
But I could say a thing or two First of all I know you're a liar
You already burnt that bridge over the water
So let's get this story straight, here's your last chance
You're lies can't hide your shaking, nervous hands I saved the best shots I've got for you
This is my best shot
(Don't move) If things were better
Without me ever knowing the truth
These ties will sever, so long, forever
I hope everything works out for you If things were better
Without me ever knowing the truth
These ties will sever, so long, forever
I hope everything works out for you
(If things were better without me ever) I hope everything works out for you
(If things were better without me ever)
I hope everything works out for you
(If things were better without me ever) I hope everything works out for you
(If things were better without me ever)
I hope everything works out for you

Songwriters

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