Lies

Violent Femmes

Well I'm readin' this poem
And it's so profound
And I, I like it's rhythm
And I, I like it's sound
By a very famous poet
No critic can criticise him
And then I, I pause a moment
And I start to realizeHe's tellin'
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, liesOn the motel T.V.
I dig the evangelist
He tell y'all about that
And then he tell y'all about this
He's preachin' up a storm
By the sea of Galilee
He's mixin' up the truth
With somethin' funny, I start to seeHe's tellin'
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, liesWell I've never had this problem
Nobody in the Government
I guess I always figured it
They never mean what they meant
And God help us all
Not to be so stone surprised
When we wake up in the stars
With the skies in our eyesIf we keep tellin'
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, lies, lies
Lies, lies, liesOh no
Oh no
I brought it to the end of the song
And we didn't get a chance to jam
Oh no
Here we go

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