

The Fake Headlines (The New Pornographers)

Andrew Bird

I wrote the news today
In a 10 out south the midway rise
And as my money flew
Singing to the pockets you
Could only know your shame
Knowing what the good ones do
And when you see the bruises on my legs from kicking pills, yeah
Then you know how recklessly the pages they are filthyFake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe meWant to be upside down
Maybe thrown from side to side
Once you fall from the sky
Sinning like a sheep at sea
Want to live so out loud
A fashion police break me
And when you see the bruises on my legs from kicking pills, yeah
Then you know how recklessly the pages they are filthyFake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe meYou'll cry, you'll cry
You'll cry, you'll cryI wrote the news today
In a 10 out south the midway rise
And as my money flew
Singing to the pockets you
I wrote the whole front page
With the catchiest words I could findFake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe me come back
Fake headlines
Believe me
Come back

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