White Lies and Alibis

Neil Finn

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This hell is not of my making
I'm one of the bearded angels
Haven't seen the sky for ages
Just another face in a very long lineThere's a lock on every door
There's a darkness in every sense
The guilty man is home in bed
And it's me they wanna put to death
She's the only hope I have left
In troubleHer voice aloud, the sweetest sound I ever heard
She can lift me up, bring some love into the world
Up high the astronauts fly over Shangri-La
Back down on solid ground, it's all the same to usYou do what you can to surviveCrazy men in narrow cages
Seeking wisdom turning pages
Holding onto nothing sacred
Haven't seen the sun for a very long timeThere's a lock on every door
There's a darkness in every sense
The guilty man is home in bed
And it's me they wanna put to death
She's the only hope I have leftHer voice aloud the sweetest sound you ever heard
She can lift me up bring some love into the world
His smile could never hide the coldness of his heart
White lies and alibis it's all the same to us
White lies and alibis it's all the same to usEveryday, you do what you can to survive

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