Stop Living The Lie

David Sneddon

He sits alone at a table
In a small caf
Drowning his tears
In a bottomless cup of coffeeAnd he's tumbling into his thoughts
His memories are all tight in knots
Who is going to save him
No one wants to know himShe stands alone in a place
Where no one knows her name
She catches them staring
They turn 'round and vanish the frameAnd she's nursing her head and her pride
She died long ago deep down inside
Who is going to save her?
No one wants to know herI can't believe that you'll
Pull on a sleeve when you cry
You stick in the knife
Then give the kiss of life, live the lieWe all have a savior
So do yourself a favor
Stop living the lie
Stop living the lieHe sits alone and looks
Up to the eyes of an angel
She catches him staring
And smiles the smile of an angelAnd she asks him if this chair is free
He says yes, will you sit here with me
No one would have saved them
We should all learn from themI can't believe that you'll
Pull on a sleeve when you cry
You stick in the knife
Then give the kiss of life, live the lieWe all have a savior
Do yourself a favor
Stop living the lie, lie, the lie
Stop living the lie

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/