

# Cheap Tricks

Thea Gilmore

She's fingering the petals on her dress  
It was another lesson in the rise and fall of holiness  
Her hands are shaking and her hair is a mess  
Oh, yeah he pulled a cheap trickThe car has come and its taken her away  
And she won't tell a soul cos she knows what they would say  
Cos it gets a little tricky between blame and ricochet  
Boy, it was a cheap trick  
Boy, it was a cheap trickOh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just break them down  
Oh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just turn them round  
And all their cheap tricksShe smiles as she fumbles for the keys  
And she won't look back up into that window when she leaves  
If it's a choice between a martyr or a refugee  
Oh, yeah she knows some sweet tricks  
Yeah she knows some sweet tricksOh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just break them down  
Oh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just turn them round  
And all their cheap tricksThe night falls like a satin petticoat  
And the bare bulb glows onto the letter that she wrote  
Cos it takes a lot of oxygen to help you stay afloat  
That or one more cheap trick  
That or one more cheap trickOh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just break them down  
Oh, lower than lonely  
Slower, girl, slowly  
You can just turn them round  
Turn them round  
And all their cheap tricks  
And all their cheap tricks  
And all their cheap tricks  
And all their cheap tricks

Songwriters

Gilmore, Thea EvePublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>