

Tellin' Lies

The Menzingers

Oh yeah, oh yeah, everything is terrible
Buying marijuana makes you feel like a criminal
When your new friends take a joke too literal
Making you feel like the bad guy
Oh, where are we gonna go, oh now that our twenties are over?
Oh yeah, oh yeah, all hope abandoned
I'm not young enough to be a companion
Not old enough to be a guide
What a cliche, time to try
Oh, where are we gonna go, oh, now that our twenties are over? Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Everyone's asking me over and over
The decade taken hostage by my own guilty conscience
When you gonna quit this nonsense?
Everyone's asking me over and over
But I don't mind telling lies Oh yeah, oh yeah, let's go to Vegas
Put it all on black and get married by Elvis
If we wake up broke, we'll be fine
We'll get rich in another lifetime
Oh, where are we gonna go, oh, now that our twenties are over? Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Where are we gonna go now that our twenties are over?
Everyone's asking me over and over
The decade taken hostage by my own guilty conscience
When you gonna quit this nonsense?
Everyone's asking me over and over
But I don't mind telling lies, lies

Songwriters

THOMAS F. MAY, GREG BARNETT, JOSEPH GODINO, ERIC JOSEPH KEENPublished by
Lyrics © MOTHERSHIP MUSIC PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.