Bend It

Howard Goodall & Original London Bend it Like Beck

I mean it's less than actually lying (right) it's more like being select (yes) it's all the matter of trying to protect the innocent right? (right?) It's not as if you're intending to make them out to be fools all I'm proposing is bending those tight parental rules. And that's a job which calls for special tools. You bend it, bend it, truth can take it. Bend it, bend it, learn to fake it. Don't say I snogged my dishy coach, adopt a more discreet approach. It's all about the way ya phrase it, don't twist the truth, just fail to raise it. Think less in black and white and more in grey. So keep a check on what you say and be prepared to meet halfway, and if death be done then everyone stays friends. When everything, everything bends. Ok it's not a question of hiding, (No) It's how the facts are expressed, (Right) So really what we're deciding is what's best for everyone. Yes? Yes. If certain facts are unspoken, Then no one needs to invent. The rules aint there to be broken, Just maybe slightly bent. The object is to throw them off the scent! So what can we be best revealing? Aquire the art of neat concealing. Don't say your taste's inclined to men, say have you met my flat mate Sven?!

It's not about misrepresenting, it's more a case of re-inventing. It's not the hand you're dealt, it's what you play. If you can best what you can't play, and with a little luck you make by using make-believe decieve achieve your aim. When everything, everything bends. Trouble is, they think we're perfect, Trouble is, we so are not. Trouble is, they must learn something, Trouble is, deciding what. So bend it, bend it, Keep them guessing. A tiny lie can be a blessing. But whatever one intends, Remember everything, and everyone bends. Remember everything, and everyone bends. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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