

Little White Lies

Oh Susanna

Three weeks and you sold his space
She said she's packing but it ain't over yet
You will confess but you won't repent
So, you ain't got a hope in hellThe moon was shining down on your first kiss
Angora sweater between you and bliss
Now, your head has become a mess
So, you ain't got a hope in hellToo many nights on the road, you said
Made you lose your heart where you lay your head
You tried to tell her when you look in her eyes
That her one big love is now a little white lieShe read your name on the bathroom wall
She's got your number so you get no call
Kiss came to shove and now youre bound to fall
So, you ain't got a hope in hellToo many nights on the road, you said
Made you lose your heart where you lay your head
You tried to tell her when you look in her eyes
That her one big love is now a little white lieYellow motel on a dusty road
Between the sheets that are pressed and cold
Dying for someone to take off your clothes
But you ain't got a hope in hell
No, you ain't got a hope in hell
No, you ain't got a hope in hell

Songwriters

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