

# 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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