

Sweet Talk & Good Lies

Heather Myles

I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny. Every time I think I'm over you,
Knowin' I've got back my attitude,
You call me up to have a drink or two,
An' reel me right back like you always do. I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
And I'm a victim of a love I can't deny. Instrumental break. No-one dances quite the way you do.
Sweep me off the floor when they play our favorite tune.
I should leve this town an' start anew,
As every time you hang around, I can't say: "No" to you. 'Cause I fall for sweet talk, good lies,
Up-against-the-wall goodbyes.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny.
I fall for sweet talk, good lies;
Like a thief, you've robbed me blind.
I'm a victim of a love I can't deny. Oh, I'm a victim of your sweet talk and good lies.

Songwriters

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