

True Lies

Forest Whitaker (band)

Where do you go after midnight
When all the doors should be closed
Your alibis just don't sound rightI asked but nobody knows
How can you look in the eyes
And make it sound so very nice
With those true liesSomeone's been sleepin' in my bed
This room don't smell like you and me
Who's that been sneakin' out the window
Do you think I'm too blind to seeWhen you look me in the eyes
And, make it sound so very nice
With those true lies it was a clever
Disguise, but, girl, I'm gettin' wise
To your true liesYou been doin' this so long now
You're thinkin' it's the truth
I guess it don't seem so wrong if it
Ain't bein' done to youGotta lot to learn, baby
You can keep it down
Word gets in the wind
Then it's bound to blow back aroundGirl, can you give me a reason
Bet you don't even know why
Can't figure out what you're thinkin'
Or what it is you're tryin' to justifyWhen you look me in the eyes
and make it sound so very nice
With your true lies it was a clever
Disguise, but, girl, I'm gettin' wise
To your true liesYou can laugh, you can cry
But, girl, I just can't buy
Those true lies

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