

Liar

30db

I barely picked my face up off the carpet,
I had a little bit of fool left in my head.

One of these days I'll pray to stop it,
But I'll probably carry on with it instead.

And more, and more, I feel the feeling of a fraction,
And every year I lose a little of my soul.

I know it's a predictable reaction;
You shouldn't be surprised, it's just a part of growin' old.

And I try to keep lookin', but you're the only one that I see.
And I've made other plans, but with me they never tend to agree.

I loosely have a memory of better days,
I was on my way
To bein' somethin' bigger than before.
The pocketful of powerful were in my favor,
But now it's later.
They don't come around here anymore.

I'll just be fakin' a smile.
Just tryin' to make good time go by.

And I try to keep lookin', but you're the only one that I see.
And I've made other plans, but with me, they never tend to agree.
And it's hard to be open, when you don't even know who you are.
Every time that we've spoken, every word comes from the mouth of a liar.

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