

# Liars and Battlelines

## Rookie of the Year

It's hard to believe a liar  
When she's calling out your name  
The signals are calling out so well  
You called her lover  
She punished you so deep  
Her voice rings out like a beautiful melody I'm breaking all the angles  
I'm falling down in circles  
I am gasping for sleep  
And did you see me falling  
Like a sundown in the evening  
I am so dark and weak So she's packing up to leave for good now  
Battle lines have been drawn out love  
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home  
And I apologize for bleeding words  
Will pack our things like we should  
And go our ways back home It's hard to believe a story  
That's been told so well  
Well, all these lines are sounding the same  
Cross my fingers, hold your breath  
Suburban legend, queen of that  
I leave you with this beautiful melody And so she's packing up to leave for good now  
Battle lines have been drawn out love  
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home  
And I apologize for bleeding words  
We'll pack our things like we should  
And go our ways back home I'm breaking all the angles  
I'm falling down in circles And so she's packing up to leave for good now  
Battle lines have been drawn out love  
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home  
And I apologize for bleeding words  
We'll pack our things like we should  
And go our ways back home And so she's packing up to leave for good now  
Battle lines have been drawn out love  
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home  
And I apologize for bleeding words  
We'll pack our things like we should  
And go our ways back home

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