

# Love the Lie

## Sage Francis

You gotta love the lie  
You gotta love the lieLove, life, love, god, girls and lies  
I can't hear through those veneers  
But you keep speaking with those pearly whitesLove the life that you live if it gives love back  
And we gotta stay together for the kids  
If you want to disappear don't announce it  
Vanish in thin air and bounce, quickFix the cowlick, slick your hair back  
Ride the rim bare back, you stared at  
Lady Godiva might have been an exhibitionist  
I'm not here to judge voyeuristic fetishesIf nobody looked, it's a closed book  
You could put your hang ups on a coat hook  
I'm from a puritanical land where they burn witches  
I'm the result of a welfare running up your sicknessJoy never came, Jesus never helped  
We were all to blame, god beat us with a belt  
If I heard your name, I'd retreat into myself  
I won't hurt your name, I'll keep it to myself withLove, life, love, god, girls and lies  
I can't hear through those veneers  
But you keep speaking through those pearly whitesNo legacy to claim, no enemies to squelch  
No chemical imbalance that could remedy itself  
[Incomprehensible] for the parents medicine is on the shelf  
Put the trophy in the spotlight, watch as it meltsMetal wouldn't survive, plastic is cheaper  
Ran into the fire, she asked me to leave her  
I did what I could with the wood and the flammables  
Stood with the good little animals, ran with the bullsSoot on my hands that were full  
Put the good book on the mantle  
Burn, baby, burn, you could serve as a candle  
Last thing I heard was her on the piano  
Last thing I saw was her being herself  
By beating herself, to see if it could helpIf I heard your name, I'd retreat into myself  
I won't hurt your name, I'll keep it to myself withLove, life, love, god, girls and lies  
I can't hear through those veneers  
But you keep speaking through those pearly whitesLove the lie  
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Love the lieThe killer never came, Jesus never helped  
We were all to blame, god beat us with a belt  
If I heard your name, I'd retreat into myself  
I won't hurt your name, I'll keep it to myselfNo legacy to claim, no enemies to squelch  
No chemical imbalance that could remedy itself

[Incomprehensible] for the parents medicine is on the shelf  
Put the trophy in the spotlight, watch as it melts with loveLove the lie  
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