

Lies

Martina McBride

Lemons are sweet as honey, usually life is fair
Purple's the shade of money, and Jesus doesn't care
Hummingbirds can't fly backwards, lovers don't say goodbye
Saturn has seven rings, and I have never told a lie
I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls every
night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all
I'm finally moving forward getting along with my life
I've never dream of you and me, it's strange I don't know why
I'm really not that lonely, you never cross my mind
And when I hear your name, it doesn't cut me like a knife
I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls
every night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all
This is how I keep my sanity, this is what I need you to believe
I don't walk these halls and I don't climb these walls every night
And I don't cry, and even though I'm waiting by the phone
I don't want you to call, I don't miss you at all
Lies, all lies

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