

Lie, Lie, Lie

Poor Old Lu

'Lie, Lie, Lie' hearkens back to those great songs of the '70's... or atleast it's supposed to. The track begins with a horrendous buzz and background noise. All just part of the special sound. We brought in Dave Sprinkle (yes, Aaron and Jesse's dad) as well as our youth pastor, Craig Finley, to sing background vocals. Lastly, we added a good 'clap' track to round it out. Intended to tell a story, it starts with a typical person who is tired of the day-to-day grind and sets out to find something more fulfilling. In the process they leave behind all the things they've grown up believing. The bridge is the turn around point where our subject ends up in a hotel room, alone and confused, and finally turns to the Lord. The last verse completes the turn-around, focusing not just on the quick

fix but setting sights on Christ in all things. tired of seven hours a day

and weekends that go too fast i set my sights on boardwalk streets

and a sunset that will last i grabbed my coat and told my friends

that i was going away just a few long miles and a few good smiles

and i'll have my love today ohh, lie, lie, lie

why must i look so hard?

ohh, lie, lie, lie

must i be so far? intent on a life that is what i dream

i set out to be free returned my check on my beliefs

with whatever in front of me sick of words like 'trust' and 'hope'

and 'hey man, you got to be good' but if i want i'll sit and stare

all day at the clouds like i wished i could and just for tonight

a place to rest my head my eyes were heavy

but i found no peace in this bed with the silence around

i felt so alone again well, i closed my eyes with lifted hands

and i fell to my knees instead tired of tears and a broken heart

and love that fades too fast i set my sights for golden streets

and a joy that will ever last...

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