Lies

Is Tropical

Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of everything
Mirrors deflect light from their eyes
Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
Sit comfortably whilst telling liesThose brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant for dying
Swallow the lies more than the truth
They're always ready on the tongue
For all the falsehoods to be sung
Sit comfortably whilst telling liesThey don't love you, the just need a little sex sometimes
True colours shine through
Don't beat yourself up for being too blindThey don't love you (x2)Too old to sell, too young to tell, too much of everything
Mirrors deflect light from their eyes
Fact turns to fiction when we blink
Things best forgotten don't you think
Sit comfortably whilst telling lies(They don't love you) Those brittle trees, those skeleton leaves were meant for dying
(They just need a little sex sometimes) Swallow the lies more than the truth
(True colours shine through) They're always ready on the tongue
(Don't beat yourself up for being too blind) For all the falsehoods to be sung
Sit comfortably whilst telling liesThey don't love you
They just need a little sex sometimes
True colours shine through
Don't beat yourself up for being too blind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/