

# Cheap Honesty

## Skunk Anansie

I know too well, I know these lines, I've seen them smothered,  
In sleek ridicule. A seedy smile, they think they've scored,  
But I know morning comes & babes alone again, too alone again  
So what can I do, with cheap honesty,  
You're giving me more than I can see,  
But I'm to cool to say, that I want it all my way,  
Get blasted by this sincerity.  
I wish I had, the streets full view,  
These people screaming, through their settled loves.  
So I pretend, so mellowed out, too teasing,  
Weak enough to long for, home again, lovely home again

Songwriters

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