

Lies – © Kings of Crownsville

I can hear your heartbeat

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I can feel your heart beat / Walking thru this world of stone
I can feel that your flesh and blood / Is very similar to my own
Maybe it's imagination / I'm spending too much time alone
But brother when you lie to me / It cuts me to the bone.

Let's have a little conversation / Have a little repartee
About your inclinations / To bend the truth just any old way
So clever with deception / But when I'm by your side
I'm a person floating in the ocean / With a big black fin swimming by.

Chorus:

Lies lies lies - Why you want to tell me lies
Why don't you just speak the truth
and brother look me in the eye
Lies lies lies - Why you want to tell me lies
If you can't speak truthfully,
Shame on you get way from me.

Maybe it's a politician / Maybe it's your very best friend
Maybe it's an electrician / Or maybe it's your wife again
Maybe it's a Wall Street banker / Taking all that money you accrue
Or maybe it's that person in the mirror / Every morning looking back at you.

Chorus:

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I can hear your heartbeat.