

# The Biggest Lie

Bright Eyes

I'm waiting for the train  
Subway that only goes one way  
Stupid thing that will come, pull us apart  
Make everybody late

Well, you spent everything you had  
Wanted everything to stop that bad  
Now I'm a crushed credit card registered to Smith  
Not the name that you call me with

You turned white like a saint  
I'm tired of dancin' on this pot of gold flake paint  
Oh, we're so very precious, you and I  
And everything that you do makes me want to die

Oh, I just told the biggest lie  
Oh, I just told the biggest lie  
The biggest lie