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[Announcer]
"Ladies and gentlemen,
How 'bout a warm round of applause
for our guest this evening at Club 440, Bryan Duncan"
[Half hearted applause, etc]
[Bryan]
"One, two"
[Audience member]
"Who?"
One, two, three
Lies upon lies
Are said to get by, mm, mm, mm, mm
Lies upon lies
Are clouds in the sky
Pretty soon it's gonna rain
You're gonna get those shiny shoes muddy, yeah
Between the fools and the wise
A smile can be a wicked disquise
[scat singing]
Lies upon lies, mmm,
To the wheres and the whys, ha!
Lies upon lies, yeah
Bring tears to the eyes, yes they do, ah
Gonna cry yourself a flood
There ain't gonna be no ark to save ya now, no
Between the fools and the wise
A smile can be a wicked disguise
[scat singing]
Between the fools and the wise
A smile can be a wicked disquise!
A smile can be a wicked disguise!
[scat singing]
Lies upon lies!
[Enthusiatic applause]
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