

# I'd Be Lyin'

Little Feat

Slippin' on down into my easy chair  
All the channel changes in the world out there  
Rag and bone man is shoutin' the news  
And you know I'll believe it  
If you say that it's true

Still sittin' here watchin' as it all goes by  
A thousand angles of our darkest side  
A typical day, mind closed up in a box  
Don't the world go 'round  
The writing's on the wall

[Pre-Chorus]

But the lines are all a mess  
Horizontal ripples in a vertical stream  
Any resemblance, living or dead  
Is accidental, nothings as it seems

[Chorus:]

I'd be lyin', if I didn't ask why  
I'd be lyin', if I let it go by  
I could say it makes no difference how I try  
But I, I'd be lyin'

There's no end to the means, a means to an end  
When all you have is yourself as a friend  
An angel's there, swept beneath your heart  
The world before you  
You can't look in it's face

Moire lights turn day for night  
The blue dog singin' in the same blue rain  
There's a lot in life I let slip away  
It was compromise through idle eyes

Stretch your mind, not your hand  
Makin' a list as you walk back the cat  
I'd be dealin' in the wind