

Sell The Lie

The Damnells

Go out under white street lights and find the real black and white

The blueprints

Just might say you were right

I won't go home 'til I've found my way there

I won't leave here with old faded fears of what's gone

And what was never here

Don't call me tonight

I can't make it right

Just say anything you want to

You don't need all the things they promised to you

Sell the lie and give away the truth

Give away the truth

I have seen among the oldest of things the beginning

The start of the seam that holds together and keeps it from losing me

Don't call me tonight

I can't make it right

Just say anything you want to

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