Bad Liar

The New Amsterdams

I told you everything was fine You called 'bullshit' And it's not worth money if your heart just isn't in it

You've gotta sharp mind but, I'm a bad liar It's hardly a new disclosure

Bottle it up, it takes a bottle to get it out So many pieces of broken glass, a razor wit You've got a sharp tongue, but I'm not a bad guy And I wouldn't try to fuck you over

You can't tell me in the South Seas that I'm missing out You don't know me
You have hardly any common ground

Let's call it off, let's take the memories and run I'll be the villain, the man with the smoking gun I guess this is goodbye
So have a nice life
See you at the replay lounge