

# Lies

## Violent Femmes

Well I'm readin' this poem  
And it's so profound  
And I, I like it's rhythm  
And I, I like it's sound  
By a very famous poet  
No critic can criticise him  
And then I, I pause a moment  
And I start to realize

He's tellin'  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies

On the motel T.V.  
I dig the evangelist  
He tell y'all about that  
And then he tell y'all about this  
He's preachin' up a storm  
By the sea of Galilee  
He's mixin' up the truth  
With somethin' funny, I start to see

He's tellin'  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies

Well I've never had this problem  
Nobody in the Government  
I guess I always figured it  
They never mean what they meant  
And God help us all  
Not to be so stone surprised  
When we wake up in the stars  
With the skies in our eyes

If we keep tellin'  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies, lies  
Lies, lies, lies

Oh no  
Oh no  
I brought it to the end of the song  
And we didn't get a chance to jam  
Oh no  
Here we go