Lying to You.

Atom and His Package

It's common sense in my room
I can feel the love around me
I can feel the cheeks on my hands
And my legs can feel them too
It's common sense in this room
I can't feel that bed beneath me
It took five thousand years
And after five years
It's gone away, it was gone
And now the only the hard feelings that I've got
Are in my front pocket
And don't let anyone tell you
That I've had enough of you

I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying

I found out, I found out
I found out, I found out
Give the man a chance
Give the man a chance
Give the man a chance
I found out, I found out
I found out, I found out
Give the man a chance
Give the man a chance
Give the man a chance

It's common sense in my room
I can feel the love around me
I can feel her cheeks on my hands
And my legs can feel them too
It's common sense in this room
I can't feel that bed beneath me
It's for five thousand years
And after five years
It's given away the trouble, it's gone
And now the only the hard feelings that I've got
Are in my front pocket
And don't let anyone tell you
That I've had enough of you

I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying to you
I'd be lying to you

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