

Telling Lies

Chic

Telling lies is your hobby
And you don't give a damn about the truth

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You're just like Pinocchio
Every time you tell one
Now you know it grows
Why don't you stop this foolishness
I can't tolerate any more of this
Now you know it's late
You keep tellin' me lies, I'm on ice

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Runnin', hidin', slippin', slidin'
Always abidin' by your own rules
You won't win, you'll find there's no escape
You can't run this time
This time you'll pay for your crime
All I want is the truth but you keep on

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Why won't you, why won't you
Why won't you try to tell the truth