

Somethings up with Lee  
She's lying through her teeth  
She hides it underneath  
Buying things that she don't need

She can play the game  
Always speaks to us the same  
But there's an itch under her chin  
Give it up, don't let it in

Let it in

She looks all around  
And no secret to be found  
Calm her nerves and fill her glass  
Helps forget the things that pass

Fits inside her room  
Luna got her a new broom  
To sweep away some bits of skin  
Let another day begin

Nothing makes much you'll see  
Ripe fruit lands close to the tree  
All this time won't set you free

Take away the water  
All that's left is honey