

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