

Lies

Cyndi Lauper

The street light
Through my window
Makes me feel secure
There's no one to distract me
I'm locking the door
You cannot barge into
My own little world
You can't take the joy
From the soul of this girl

Telling me your lies, lies, lies
Don't tell me your lies, lies, lies

My thoughts are all tangled
I don't know what I feel
You try to confuse me
'Till I don't know what's real
You say what's good (for me)
You don't even know me
You don't even want the truth
That you need to feel
The power that was taken from you

Telling me your lies, lies, lies
Don't tell me lies, lies, lies...

So I'll pretend,
And we'll all be happy
But in the end
There's no telling when
You'll slip off the edge
And you start up again
But I'm not the same child
Who just had no defense

Don't tell me your lies, lies, lies...
Don't tell me your lies, lies, lies...

All that's left is this knocking
Of a heart you left on the shelf
You twisted your love
'Cause you don't love yourself

Don't tell me your lies, lies, lies
Don't tell me lies, lies, lies...
Don't tell me lies...