

Bad Liar

Elijah Blake

My friends think they know me
They're used to the old me
In this big town I'm still lonely sometimes
Wanna burn it down
But there would be nobody left to hold me
What if I scream at the top of my lungs?
Acted like I had a gun?
Maybe then the world would notice that I'm not ok?
I'm so fuckin' sick of people acting like they see no evil
If it ain't their kinda problem they just look away

'Cause they can't relate
Emotional novocaine
Like painting on a smiley face
On a bunch of mannequins

Wanna share my mental but it's not that simple
Cause they're gonna judge me even if they love me, love me, love me,
mhm
Just tryna have a good time but I'm always the bad guy, yeah
I try to say that I'm fine but I'm such a bad bad liar
A bad liar

Losing sleep, losing me
Guess I'm just hooked on the feeling
Hella deep, need to breathe
Painting my thoughts on the ceiling
I've been thinking 'bout jumping off the deep end
I've been stuck inside the crib all weekend
Eyes red man I think I'm lowkey starting to see things
But I don't wanna see nobody but the weed man

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Who could ever love a bad bad bad liar?
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How could anybody ever love a bad liar?
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