

# 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

'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

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

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