I've got no politics, no influential friend or two I've got ideas, but it's nothin' I picked up at school I might be running, but I'm never running back to you

And here's a letter from the real world, I don't expect you'll reply

And anything you're gonna tell me, it's just another lie

I had to wait so long that weeks and months that passed me by You've got no power and my situation don't apply You ask me how I am, I lie and say I'm doing fine

And with your sugarsweetend alibis, there was a truth I never knew And all the attitude you gave me, it's coming back to you

String of lies, it's always compromise with you String of lies, you know there's nothing left to do String of lies, it's been a string of lies with you

And here's a letter from the real world, I don't expect you'll reply

And anything you're gonna tell me, it's just another lie

String of lies, we always compromise for you String of lies, you know there's nothing left to do String of lies, it's been a string of lies with you String of lies, we always compromise for you

And here's a letter from the real world