

Liars

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You take the big one
And I'll take his brother
Let's get this over with
'Cause I'm late for work

Do you remember when we were young
The swing sets, the costumes
The dirt in the sun
I sold all my baseball cards to buy me some clothes
That's how it goes
That's how it goes, and that's how it goes

And I keep on thinking
It's time to move on
Move out to the city so huge
Meet me some people

Seems these old hills
They keep on calling
The clouds 'round here talk
Man, I been listening
I sold all these clothes to buy me this land
Now I'm sorta happy most of the time
Most of the time

Been riding lots of trains
The same ones as you
How come you get to talk to everybody
I'm just looking out my window at the night view

You keep on pointing out my halo
Your big pointy finger
The six-fingered hand
I sold all this land
To buy me some dreams
Just like those movies we played when we were kids

Now we're just liars
Now we're just liars
Now we're just liars
Now we're just liars