

All You Ever Hear

Ivoryline

This town is dirty Honey, even for a girl like you.
Where the game is lets play fake.
And the players, all the religious and the scoundrels -
one in the same. Oh what a shame.
What an absolutely terrible shame.

There are liars outside your window
singing syncopated rhythms drowning in your ear
and they're all you ever, all you ever, ever hear.
Your apathy says blame for this. Uh huh yeah.
Apathy says blame me for this.

Oh, day two is quite the same
In fact just the name -lets change face.
And the players, all the religious and the scoundrels
meet in the shady place today.
What a terrible shame.

You're home now curled up with your chin to your knee.
Does it hurt to breathe? Just don't go to sleep.
Loose lips, wide hips, you don't have to beg.
Each night a different man in your bed.
But heres the question, does that man need you?
Loose lips, wide hips, you don't have to beg,
Each night a different man in your bed.
And he knows it. He knows he doesn't need you.

Singing syncopated rhythms drowning in your ear
and they're all you ever, all you ever, ever hear.
Your apathy cant blame me for this. No.
Apathy cant blame me for this.