

Lying

Liza Anne

Maybe I close my eyes when you kiss me because I'm thinking of
him
Maybe I never stopped wondering
Maybe if they ask me if I love you, I'd say yes
But, maybe I'm lying

Oh, I'm a white lie burning red
Oh, I'm a force to be reckoned with
Oh, maybe I am gonna figure myself out
But, until then, I'm loving him
And, you're not him

Maybe you were right to be scared that I'd walk away
Maybe I'm just too scared, you honestly need me to stay
Maybe I know now, he can never be mine
Maybe without him, I'm honestly fine
But, maybe I'm lying

But, until then I'm loving him
Call me crazy but, I'm loving him
And, you're not him

I've said I need you so many times, 'cause I honestly thought I
would mean it by now
But, you're not him and I'm not good at faking anymore

But, until then, I'm loving him
Call me crazy, but I'm loving him
I might be crazy, but I'm crazy about him
And, you're not him