

Lies

Peter Green

Are you talking to me? So you want to make up your mind?
'Cause if you're looking for young blood, then maybe I'm not yo
ur kind
You've got me riding the wrong express, now you're in trouble d
eep
We never talked on the telephone, but you've been talking in yo
ur sleep

You tell me lies, lies, lies, what do you do it for?
Lies, lies, lies, you won't do it no more

If it wasn't for me falling for your spell
You're just another woman in some heartache hotel
I should have known you better, I should have read the signs
You shouldn't treat me, woman, so mean, and now you pay the pric
e

For telling lies, lies, lies, what do you do it for?
Lies, lies, lies, you won't do it no more

You should have told me some time ago
Why am I the last one to know?
I should have known you better, I should have read the signs
You shouldn't treat me, woman, so mean, so now you pay the pric
e

For telling lies, lies, lies, what do you do it for?
Lies, lies, lies, you won't do it no more