

# Pretty Lies

## Presence

Tell me your pretty lies, again  
And I'll make it better, again  
And I won't be mesmerized, again  
And I'll stand and stare, in your  
Your ocean eyes

Mesmerized by your beautiful lies  
The way you tell them never gets old  
So lie to me again

And when you say you love me I'll grow wings and start to fly  
We'll say I love you for the night oh  
The future just depends

Oh God I don't think this is healthy  
But it don't hurt just yet  
Maybe when you finally tell me  
That you're out of love  
I'll forget

All those pretty lies  
You said  
And I can get better  
Instead

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I think I fell in love way too deep  
And now I'm trying not to drown but  
I can't guarantee

That one day I'ma suddenly learn to swim  
Just know if you're happy, I am too  
But that don't mean I don't wish I was him

But I'll still  
Do my best to try and move on and  
Go and find some things I can improve on  
Maybe take a flight on down to tucson  
See if I can find a better view on

Some land that  
I've never seen before  
Cause where I'm at  
I'm longing for something more

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