

Interstate Love Song

Sponge

Waiting on a Sunday afternoon
For what I've read between the lines
Your lies, lies
Feeling like a hand in rusted chains
So do you laugh at those who cry?
Reply

Leaving on a Southern train
Only yesterday you lied
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by
All of these things you said to me

Breathing is the hardest thing to do
With all I've said and all that's dead for you
You lied
Goodbye

Leaving on a Southern train
Only yesterday you lied
Promises of what I seemed to be
Only watched the time go by
All of these things I said to you