

## 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