

So lonely for the taste of all the tears  
You told me meant so much through out the years  
If only you could tell your stranger friend  
Everything you've heard and seen  
Selling all her secrets on a television screen

I know you know that it's too late  
I know you know you love to hate

Hysteria draped in red and white and blue  
Mass media and you think you know its true  
I've seen ya with your bouquets and your flowers  
Screaming crying hoping lying  
And when the chips are down you're gonna start denying

Sometime you're gonna stare us in the eye  
And maybe see what's going on inside  
Lately you've got nothing left to hide  
Screaming crying hoping lying  
And when the chips are down your going to start denying