

Behind Enemy Lines

The Reytons

Tell me lies
Tell me that you lost your friends
And you can't get home without a ride
Tell me that your boyfriend left you
He would never compromise
Tell me that your social smoking
Cold and lonely, back inside
I'm gonna get a round or two, it's up to you
'Cause you know-

I love your wicked ways
Left alone and led astray
I love your wicked lies
Come for me and no surprise
That I would like to take a tour
I'm banging on an open door
I love your wicked ways
Let me infiltrate your place tonight

Tell me lies
Tell me that it's on my way
So we might as well just improvise
Tell me that the old boy's here
And it's not quite clear as advertised
Pull into the petrol station
Altercations will arise
If he keeps calling you, he's calling you
But you know-

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Left alone and led astray
I love your wicked lies
Come for me and no surprise
That I would like to take a tour
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Told me lies
Told me that you lost your friends
And you can't get home without a ride
Told me that you'd never leave me
Please believe me
Sacrificed
Everything I gave you
All you need, I'm more
Although you told me lies
Even though I want you to
I need you to, 'cause-

I love your wicked ways
Left alone and led astray
I love your wicked lies
Come for me and no surprise
That I would like to take a tour
I'm banging on an open door
I love your wicked ways

Let me infiltrate your place tonight