

Why You Lie

The Wildhearts

Regardez, this ones a whiner, this ones a wimp
Walks with a smile
And talks with a limp
Lives by excuses, thinks we believe
Then gets more confused and in time more na?ve
Stays in the past cuz the future has gone into
Trying to remember which story to be on
Suffers the silence, harbours the guilt

Plays up the neighbour routine to the hilt
Don't show in the accent don't show in the eyes
Don't know if suspicion is justified
No patience is fun
No patience is fun
In the mist of reaction are those who deny
That's why human beings lie

Why, why, why d'ya have to lie
Why do you have to lie to me?
Huh?
Why, why, why d'ya have to lie
Why do you have to lie to me?
Huh?

Takes your attention, makes you complete
No woman and no man can foresee this deceit
And extinction of what you believe in
The friendship, trust and the way you was feeling
You bought it, framed it, claimed it and became it
Bathed in the sunlight of something so tainted
Your stupid (yeah), I'm stupid (yeah)
And that's why we buy into co-operation

With those afraid of fear
With those afraid of pain
With those afraid of fucking up and taking the blame

They're all fear no fun
They're all fear no fun
It's all fear no fun
It's all fear no fun
Maybe afraid of a smack in the eye
That's why human beings lie

Why, why, why d'ya have to lie
Why do you have to lie to me?
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