

The Lie

Tori Kelly

I need some closure
Feel like the chip fell off my shoulder
Overexposure
Opened my wounds and made me close up

I got everything that I thought I'd like
Simple memories leave a stain like wine
It's pouring over
Coursing my veins, leaving me sober

They told me the more the better
Guess the joke's on me
Same old song I cry
Lie lie lie
Lie lie lie
Lie lie lie
Lie lie lie

I hate roller coasters
Them ups and downs get me no closer
Played my role and did what I'm supposed to
They say, "She's heatin' up," but I feel colder

Pour the gasoline, set my dreams on fire
Smokin' up my mirrors till it burns my eyes
I'm moving blind now
An empty heart is not a hideout

They told me the more the better
Guess the joke's on me
Same old song I cry
Lie lie lie
Lie lie lie
Don't believe the
Lie lie lie
Lie lie lie