

# Lie Like Me

Ward Thomas

It looks like heaven  
It feels like hell  
This picture perfect paradise is pretty lie I show and tell  
And if I'm honest  
I'm someone else  
And every story testifies I'm terrified to be myself

So  
Here's another sunrise  
Here's another good time  
And here's my outfit of the week  
Here's a great throwback  
Here's a lunch I had  
It seems like I'm living the dream

I want you to lie like me  
I want you to lie like me  
God forbid you see the things I don't want you to see  
I want you to lie like me

This broken mirror  
This painted screen  
It started as a way to feel better but it just never works for me

So  
Here's another sunset  
From the day that he left  
I guess I'll go on with the show  
Does the golden sky  
Make you think my life is fine  
Well, even if you don't

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God forbid you see the things I don't want you to see  
I want you to lie like me

I don't even wanna buy what I'm selling  
(What I'm selling, what I'm selling)  
I don't even wanna buy what I'm selling  
(What I'm selling, what I'm selling)  
I don't even wanna buy what I'm selling  
I don't even wanna buy what I'm selling  
I don't even wanna buy what I'm selling  
What am I selling, what am I, what am I?

I want you to lie like me  
I want you to lie like me  
God forbid you see the things I don't want you to see  
I want you to lie like me  
I want you to lie like me  
I want you to lie like me