

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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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 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?

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I want you to lie like me
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