

Lyin'

Your Smith

If I'm talkin' loud
And keep choking on laughs
Or saying I'm great
When nobody asked
If I slap your back
And say, "Isn't life sweet?"
And get 'em all laughing
And looking at me

Well, I'm lyin'
I'm dyin' a little inside
I'm barely survivin'
I bet you thought I wasn't tryin'
I'm lyin'
Yeah

Pull up a seat
To the one-man show
Of someone who's good
At letting it go
What puts me on stages
Is what tears me apart
I'm good in the spotlight
But when it goes dark

I'm lyin'
I'm dyin' a little inside
I'm barely survivin'
I bet you thought I wasn't tryin'
I'm lyin'

Life of the party
Drink beers with the guys
How can someone so big
Be so little inside?

I'm lyin'
Oh, I'm dyin' a little inside
I'm barely survivin'
Lyin'
I'm dyin' a little inside
I'm barely survivin'
I bet you thought I wasn't tryin'
I'm lyin'
I'm lyin'