Tell Me A Lie © 2008 Will Stanley

Tell me a lie, tell me I'm the apple of your eye And there's not another guy in the whole wide world for you Kiss me again, say you never cared a wit for him And I'll try my best to convince myself, it's all true

Tell me a lie, tell me that you're going to really try
To help me forget the day you met that so and so
Pull the wool over my eyes, and say you'll prove to me that you're a good wife
And I'll swallow hard and let my heart believe it's so.

Self-delusuion makes the world go round And I'm as adept as anyone At believing lies and your alibis I guess we hear what we want to hear, when all is said and done.

So tell me a lie, say that you'll be mine until the end of time And I'll do my job and swear by God it's all true.

Instrumental

It's hard to deny the evidence of sight
Like watching you kissing on that guy
But here's a handy secret for making things all right
Paint a cane white and and flick off the lights and turn a blind eye.

So tell me a lie, say you'll never ever make me cry And I'll try my best to convince myself it's all true.