

Barclay James Harvest, Lied

Give me a break,
Give me just five minutes of your time,
That's all it takes to say I love you so.
And in the time, I will tell you all the whys and wherefores
Of our love and how I lost control.

And when my time with you is done,
I'll count my blessings one by one,
And when my blessings number five,
You'll know why I lied.

Give me a break,
Give me just five minutes of your time,
That's all it takes to say I need you so.
Not on the phone, no not even in your doorway,
Just the two of us at your place on our own.

And when my time with you is done,
I'll count my blessings one by one,
And when my blessings number five,
You'll know why I lied,
You'll know why I lied.

Give me a break,
Don't you think that I can give you reasons,
Tell the truth, explain the circumstance.
Reasons or not, I can't talk with all these people round us,
Don't be cold, please give me one more chance.

And when my time with you is done,
I'll count my blessings one by one,
And when my blessings number five,
Ooh baby you'll know I lied,
You'll know that I lied...