

# Green Day, You Lied

You gotta problem you just can't hide  
Compulsive habits that never seem to die  
Your breath has taken up all the air  
Your teeth are rotting  
To black holes in your head  
Well reality is due  
What you say just can't be true  
When the story is stretched and so far-fetched  
That you're lacking an excuse

You Lied...

Your mother allowed you  
for just one white lie  
But now she's dead  
and she left you with a problem  
Pinocchio has pierced your tongue  
Your nose is growin  
into the 3rd dimension  
Well reality is due  
What you say just can't be true  
When the story is stretched  
And so far-fetched  
That you're lacking an excuse

You Lied...

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You Lied...