

Sara Bareilles, Lie To Me

Tell the truth, no lies
I can't take it
Burned your breath, just this once
Run your mouth
I bet I can catch it
You sound just like a Judas

And if there's anything I learned
That would keep me standing
If I take you and your word
Then I'm empty handed
A tongue like yours should be burned and branded
So I can see you lie to me
I wish the air would come in red
When you breathing
And so I could have seen it coming
Look in my eyes when you say you love me
So I can see you lie to me

Lost be found
I'm a bloodhound born for seeking
Poor prey, must we die
Soon it will grow
But your act drives a beating
And now it's all off far

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