## Tyla, Error Of My Ways

As the inkman's needle dials ex-directory collect She piled all her lies in a suitcase The ones she didn't need she did simply forget People pay big bucks for scripts as watertight as this They tear their hair out to write them With words like " This is all I have to give " Oh well this is the error of my ways Do you believe every word that every woman says Oh well this is the error of my ways I wanna believe every word that everybody says After all those vicious times, locked in sync Blinded by oblivious days do they just mean nothing All those tired and tedious fools That held a gun called money to our head They soon disappear from our lives as soon as they left our bed Oh well this is the error of my ways I wanna believe every word that everybody says Oh well this is the error of my ways I wanna believe every word that everybody says Well I feel you in my daydreams and you invade me in the night And you linger with me incessantly til darkness falls into light

Days have passed drifted into tears I turned and waved and blew a kiss I gave you everything I had. All you left me with was this Well I'm haunted with your vision as it greets me arms open wide

And I'm graced with your presence, I'm haunted by you from inside Oh well this is the error of my ways

I wanna believe every word that everybody says Oh well this is the error of my ways

I wanna believe every word that everybody everybody says

Oh well this is the error of my ways

I wanna believe every word that everybody says