

Little Lie

Tom Mody

Is there a way to see it my way?
Is there a way that's not the Highway?
Kick me along.
Kiss me you're gone.
Come back around every payday.

It's killing me, no apathy.
Sympathize, I fantasize.

[chorus]
Say that you'll stay with me to the end.
What's wrong with a little lie.
Promise your words won't break when they bend.
I'm strong in your little lie.

Peaches and cream, cashmere and dreams.
Nice things to keep me pacified.
A kin to the blind.
Just biding my time.
And beg like dog, demoralized.

I know your game.
I've know been played.
Mate the pawn, the queen is gone.

[chorus]

Tell me, sell me.
With some little lies.
Pay me, break me.
With some little lies.

Is there a way to see it my way?
Is there a way, don't hit the Highway?
I'm begging, I'm pleading.
I'm telling you what I'm needing.
A million to one so maybe, maybe.

[chorus]