

Sexy Liar

By Kevin McWha Steele ©2011

Hello, you, I think I've seen you before
Was it the village or outside my front door?
Let's go for a drink, I think I know the right place
To see your face

That was you, just like a fly to the flame
You were so hip, you were so high on cocaine
You told me stories 'bout your flash and your fame
In the big game

Chorus

Sexy liar
You got a casual relationship with the truth
You say it's because of your circumstances
Then, you double back and blame it on youth
Sexy liar
I just don't know why you drop that shit
Is it to cause me unwanted pain,
Your easy target to hit
Sexy liar
Sexy liar

You sit there smokin' on your Gauloises
Feel like I'm starin' at the Wizard of Oz
Hiding behind a velvet curtain of shame,
You're still the same

See I don't care who you did
That other lover that you hid
I know what I'm here for, so, please don't explain
It's just too vain

Chorus

Sexy liar
You got a casual relationship with the truth
You say it's because of your circumstances
Then, you double back and blame it on youth...

Instrumental

You say it's a sickness, you just had to confess
I say it's a sickness, lovin' you, I guess
Sexy liar, sexy liar