

# Lie

## Lukas Graham

So much for supposed-to-be's  
Girl, I wish you luck getting over me  
And supposedly You're with him, but wish you were holding me  
You wish you were holding me Isn't it, isn't it something  
Whenever you touch him  
You don't feel nothing?  
Isn't it something  
How quickly your honesty  
Just turn into make-believe?  
It turns into make-believe  
I-I-I-I-I  
Dare you, li-i-i-ie  
To my fa-a-ace  
You can't sa-a-ay  
You're fine no-o-o-ow Said you'd never call again  
Guess it didn't go how you imagined it  
I know what it is (Yeah)  
All the time within, you were wanting this  
Yeah, you were wanting this Isn't it, isn't it something  
How easy you're falling  
Like he was nothing?  
Isn't it something  
How quickly your meant-to-be's (Your meant-to-be's)  
Just turned into history?  
They turned into history  
I-I-I-I-I  
Dare, you li-i-i-ie  
To my fa-a-ace  
You can't sa-a-ay  
You're fine no-o-o-ow You said he was perfect  
You said it was working  
You said you were certain  
Now, why would you lie?  
It's okay, look into my eyes and let's agree  
You've been lying to yourself, not just to me I-I-I-I-I  
Dare you, li-i-i-ie  
To my fa-a-ace  
You can't sa-a-ay  
You're fine no-o-o-ow

