

# Don't Lie To Me

Piano&Vocal

Lena/  
note-store.com

$\text{♩} = 100$

*p*

*p*

5

1. You were blind, I know\_ you couldn't see it\_

2. I don't know who we think\_ we're de - cei - vin',

*mp*

7

But in the end, it just feels like you've cheated right\_ to my\_ face\_

Tell me, why does it feel like we need to hide\_ what we\_ are?\_