

Jean Shepard, Beautiful Lies

Beautiful lies beautiful lies each word is a heartache in perfect disguise
I can't help but listen and then I realize the words you have spoken are beautiful lies

Call me a dreamer in a fool's paradise
My heart knows no difference that love that's unwise
Tell me you love me and will till you die like music you thrill me with beautiful lies
Beautiful lies beautiful lies...

[fiddle - piano - guitar]

I hear wedding bells ringing I have stars in my eyes
I see red roses blooming a rainbow in the sky
All sweet things come to me in the twinkle of an eye
When you hold and tell me those beautiful lies
Beautiful lies beautiful lies...