## Chris Cagle, I'd Be Lying

If I told you I was wrong And wanted you to come back home, I'd be lying And if I said that we could work it out And you shouldn't have any doubts, I'd be lying And if I got down on my knees In front of God above And swore before the angels I'd give you my love I'd be lying next to you tonight Holding on with my whole life Right back, where I belong Looking deep into your eyes Man enough to realize Yeah honey, I was wrong If I could swallow my pride And put myself in your shoes And tell you that I understand Why you feel the way you do Then baby, I'd be lying I'd be lying next to you And if I told you that I loved you And I put no one else above you, I'd be lying And if I said that you're the one for me And I'd never set you free, I'd be lying And if I somehow found the strength To knock on your front door And tell you face to face "I won't hurt you anymore" Then I'd be lying next to you tonight Holding on with my whole life Right back, where I belong Looking deep into your eyes Man enough to realize Yeah honey, I was wrong If I could swallow my pride And put myself in your shoes And tell you that I understand Why you feel the way you do Then baby, I'd be lying I'd be lying next to you If I could swallow my pride And put myself in your shoes And tell you that I understand Why you feel the way you do Then baby, I'd be lying I'd be lying next to you, next to you If I told you I was wrong If I said that we could work it out If I got down on my knees Oh baby, I'd be lying, lying next to you