

# Dick Haymes, Little White Lies

The moon was all aglow  
And heaven was in your eyes  
The night that you told me  
Those little white lies

The stars all seemed to know  
That you didn't mean all those sighs  
The night that you told me  
Those little white lies

I tried, but there's no forgetting  
When evening appears  
I sighed, but there's no regretting  
In spite of my tears

The devil was in your heart  
But heaven was in your eyes  
The night that you told me  
Those little white lies

I tried, but there's no forgetting  
When evening appears  
I sighed, but there is no regretting  
In spite of my tears

Who wouldn't believe those lips?  
Whoever could doubt those eyes?  
The night that you told me  
Those little white lies