

Jan Howard, Get Your Lie The Way You Want It

Straighten up your tie and comb your hair
Act as though you've spent your time alone
Wash away her lipstick from your collar
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home
Make sure there's no blond hair on your shoulder
Tear up the name and number of her phone
Smile and don't let on how much you shame me
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home
Come on home to me to the one who's number two
The one who throws away her pride to keep on loving you
I'll be waiting when you come back from the other love you've known
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home