

Kitty Wells, Get Your Lie The Way You Want It

Straighten up your tie and comb your hair look as though you 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 thows 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