

Lee Greenwood, She's Lying

(Jan Crutchfield)

As her key unlocks the front door
I reach out to find a light so she can see
Then I wait to hear her story
Why she stayed out late tonight &&& she tells me
That it really wasn't her fault
If she'd had her ways she'd have been home hours ago
That's when her tears start to flowin'
&&& she swears it's true but in my heart I know

When I'm sure that I've convinced her
That I believe her story then I turn away
I don't let her know she's hurt me
'Cause the words stick in my throat I wanna say
&&& I'm so afraid I'll lose her
If she knew I knew the truth she just might go
So I listen to her story
Try to hide the hurt, but in my heart I know

She's lying, there's not a word of truth in her crying
&&& still I've got this awful urge to take her in my arms &&& hold her tight
God, I know she's lying, a little more of me keeps on dying
Oh how I wish that I could be the one that she's been lyin' with tonight
Instead of me I'd rather be the one that she's been lyin' with tonight
She's lying