

Pretty Little Lie

Blackberry Smoke

Come over here and sit by me
Tell me everything I wanna hear
I'll pretend that I don't see
The reason you're back over here

You look cold I'll build a fire
There's a box full o' wine in the fridge
We won't talk about what's his name
That's just water under the bridge

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of your pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

I thought we had it all figured out
There was me and there was you and him
I was hoping for a chance to cuss you out
But then you came walkin' in
And it hit me like I ain't been hit before
I guess some of us never change
Now it's you and me sitting on the floor
I'd let you get away with anything

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain't here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time
Cross every "T" and dot every "I"
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
Your pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

Yeah you a damn liar
Yeah you a damn liar
Baby you a damn liar
Yeah you a damn liar