Talking Behind Your Back

Lee Ann Womack

Thanks for having lunch with me
The last person that you wanna see or talk to
I think you know what this is all about
One of us will walk out, a hear[?] torn in two

You don't trust me
As far as you can throw me
Well I'm about to change all that
He's been talking behind your back

We went out for drinks last night Like always the conversation went right to you I had to get it off my chest So I called thinking it'd be best if you [?]

Please don't tell him
Who told you
If he should ever ask
He's been talking behind your back

He can't get over what he had with you There's someone new, don't stand a chance You just go on, and on, and on

He says he doesn't but I know that he does It tears me up, but that's where he's at You got him good, and I hate you bad He been talking behind your back

I wish I had bad news, wish he loved me not you But he can't get over what he had with you It tears me up, but that's where he's at You got him good, and I hate you bad He's been talking behind your back

Thanks for having lunch with me
The last person that you'd wanna see or talk to