

Etta James

"Lie No Better"

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Here you come draggin' in
Three a.m. again
Grinnin' that silly grin
Smellin' just like sin

Holdin' up that alibi that's tissue paper thin
Diggin' down deeper and deeper
In that hole you're already in

If you can't lie no better
If you can't lie no better
If you can't lie no better than that
You might as well tell the truth

I know you been foolin' around
With some fool from way 'cross town
You're tearin' our good thing down
Makin' me out your clown
Lookin' for excuses that you know can't be found

If you can't lie no better
If you can't lie no better
If you can't lie no better than that
You might as well tell the truth

And you could be more discreet
With your love letters
And honey, I smell some other man
All over your Cashmere sweater

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