

Irving Berlin

"Telling Lies 14 Jan 1910"

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1st verse:]

Moon was slyly peeping from above
On a summer's night
Sally Brown and Joe were making love
'Neath the pale moonlight
Sally said, "I think I'd better go"
As she rolled her eyes
But foxy little Joe
Said, "There's a game I know
Called telling lies"

[chorus:]

Telling lies
Telling lies
Say you never want to be
Near to me
Dear to me
Telling lies, close your eyes
Then a kiss or two
I'll steal and give them back to you
While telling lies

[2nd verse:]

Little Sally Brown and Joe were wed
She became his bride
"I will never marry you," she said
Then the knot was tied
Ev'ry morn he kisses her goodbye
Leaves her all alone
But 'fore he goes away
These words he'll always say,
"I won't come home

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