

Band Perry, The

"You Lie"

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It ain't complicated
Well, I've grown to hate it
I never liked the taste of crow but baby I ate it
They tried to warn me
They said that you were ornery
So don't bring me those big brown eyes and tell me
that you're sorry
Well you might as well throw gasoline on a fire
The way you lie

You lie like a priceless Persian rug on a rich man's floor
You lie like a coon dog basking in the sunshine on my
porch
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery
store
It just comes way too natural to you
The way you lie

That ain't my perfume
I bet she had a curfew
You told me you were out with the boys and baby I
believed you
So why you lookin' so nervous
You know you're gonna deserve this
I oughta kill you right now and do the whole wide world
a service
Well my daddy's gonna straighten you out like a piece
of wire, like a piece of wire
The way you lie

You like like the man with the slick black hair who sold
me that Ford
You like like a pine tree in the back yard after last
month's storm
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery
store
It just comes way too natural to you
The way you lie

Well, I'll tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna drive into the big ol' muddy river

I'm gonna park my car in the middle of the mile-long
bridge
And then I'm gonna cry well maybe just a little
Then I'm gonna slip off the ring that you put on my
finger
Give it a big ol' fling and watch it sink
Down, down, down
There it's gonna lie
Until the Lord comes back around

Because you lie like a priceless Persian rug on a rich
man's floor
You lie like a coon dog basking in the sunshine on my
porch
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery
store
It just comes so dang natural to you
The way you lie
The way you lie
Well it's what you do, it's who you are

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