

# 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 of wine in the fridge  
We won't talk about what's his name  
That's just water under 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 that 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 cross you out  
But then you came walking in  
And it hit me like I ain't been hit before  
I guess one of us never changed  
Now you and me setting on the floor  
I 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  
And 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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