B.J. Thomas

The morning sun woke me
I felt the warmth of soft skin beneath my hand
Last night the devil got to me
And today I'm just a common man
So I'll get up and say goodbye
On my way home I'll make up the lie
That holds our lives together one more time

I'll be lyin' again
I'll be tryin' again
Hopin' I don't hurt you
Like the last time
But you'll be cryin' again
You know I'm lyin' again
Telling you
This is the last time

I'll be lyin' again
I'll be tryin' again
Again