Sometimes her jacket smells like cigarettes But she hates the smoke And when I ask her who she's hanging out with She says no one I would know

Maybe I'm crazy, maybe I'm not Maybe she's guilty, maybe she's caught

She's bringin' back cheatin' songs
The kinda hurt that gets you singing along
Something circa 1973
She's lyin' with him and she's lyin' to me
She's bringin' back diamond rings
Slipped in the pocket of her tight fittin' jeans
It's back in fashion doin' somebody wrong
She's bringin' back cheatin' songs

She used to call me on her way back home But she don't call anymore And when she's puttin' on that little black dress Who's she wearin' it for?

Maybe I'm jealous, wouldn't you be?
If you saw the way she ain't lookin' at me

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The kinda hurt that gets you singing along
Something circa 1973
She's lyin' with him and she's lyin' to me
She's bringin' back diamond rings
Slipped in the pocket of her tight fittin' jeans
It's back in fashion doing somebody wrong
She's bringin' back cheatin' songs

Steel guitars are back in style Like tears fallin' over a smile Yeah, it's been awhile since Country music loved a fool Runnin' around was cool

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