

## 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 o' wine in the fridge  
We won't talk about what's his name  
That's just water under the 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 your 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 cuss you out  
But then you came walkin' in  
And it hit me like I ain't been hit before  
I guess some of us never change  
Now it's you and me sitting on the floor  
I'd 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

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  
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