Lie Baby Lie

Brantley Gilbert

It's three in the morning
I haven't slept all night
I'm looking like some crazy fool sitting by this TV light

You lied to me baby
You lied to me girl
But the truth is I still love you
But I don't know if I still should

And now each and every day
I gotta get away from the pain

And I go driving 90 down that old back road Screaming curses at you woman
For all the lies that you told
And then I take one hand off the wheel
And I shake it at the sky
And then I slam the dashboard screaming
Lie baby lie

I passed the wreckage of a broken home
I just hung my head and laughed
I'd rather have brick and stone
In pieces on the ground than pieces of my heart

Our house is just as broken Now you made it fall apart

And now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

And I go driving 90 down that old back road Screaming curses at you woman
For all the lies that you told
Then I take one hand off the wheel
And I shake it at the sky
And hen I slam the dashboard screaming
Lie baby lie (ohhooo)

This house is lonely
This bed is cold
My hearts been busted
And this is getting so old
It's easy to tell you when you're asleep
That it's hard to heal when it runs so deep

And now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday
I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday
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And I go driving 90 down that old back road Screaming curses at you woman
For all the lies that you told
Then I take one hand off the wheel
And I shake it at the sky
And then I slam the dashboard screaming
Lie baby lie

Oh, screaming lie baby lie

Lie baby lie, yeah Screaming lie baby lie