

Lyin' Comes So Easy To Your Lips

David Allan Coe

Looking in the mirror
Must be harder than you thought
Truth is not a pretty sight to see
Cheatin' ain't worth cheatin' honey
When you're gettin' caught
Lovin' him while losin' you and me

Maybe I was foolish
Sometimes dreamers often are
I believed that you believed in me
Standing in love's quicksand honey
Reaching for a star
Looking for your love to set me free

I've seen all the dreams
I ever thought was coming true
Shattered like the mirror in your hall
Leaving your reflection like a four letter word
Fading quickly on some bathroom wall

Trying to understand love
Is the hardest part of all
Does it really matter whose to blame
Once I called your honey
Now I never call at all
Knowing you would only call me names

Seeing it was over
Did not mean that you could go
Leaving me the pleasure of the pain
Trusting someone else will be
A harder row to hoe
Lowin' won't be easier again