

Tell Me My Lying Eyes Are Wrong

George Jones

The night shift got off early because of making repairs
And I stopped off for a drink on my way home
I didn't know that you loaned out the dress that I bought for you to wear
Sweetheart, tell me my lying eyes are wrong

I thought I saw him kissing you as you danced across the floor
But I knew that you were with the kids at home
I thought I saw a baby sitter meet me at the door
Sweetheart, tell me my lying eyes are wrong

Tell me that there's another girl identical to you
And that she's the one who rambles all night long
Tell me that your old used to be didn't bring you home at dawn
Sweetheart, tell me my lying eyes are wrong
Sweetheart, tell me my lying eyes are wrong