

Running Out Of Lies

Johnnie Taylor

I'm tired of lying, peeping and hiding And low class places Oh
I'm so tired, baby
I'm tired of worrying, whenever I come home late With your lips
tick traces Oh yes I am, babe

You can rest assured my woman's no fool She can tell I been lov
ing you Stealing your love is getting harder and harder The exc
uses I been giving just won't hold water

I'm running out of lies Getting hard to think of an alibi Runni
ng out of lies Getting hard to think of an alibi

Please say goodbye

I've got too many alibis Oh yes I do

I'm spreading myself a little too thin Trying to do the job of
too many men

You can rest assured my woman's no fool She can tell just as go
od I been loving you Stealing your love is getting harder and h
arder The excuses I been giving just won't hold water

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No my woman ain't no fool, y'all She can tell just as good that
I been out with somebody else You know a lot of times I don't
wanna talk about it I try, I try to get it off of my mind But t
hen my conscience, you know everybody got a conscience My consc
ience get to bothering me And when I try to go to sleep at nigh
t Seem like to me I can hear my conscience say "Johnnie you oug
hta be ashamed of yourself you know you got a good woman and yo
u oughta treat her right." I made a deal with my conscience Tha
t if my conscience didn't bother me I sure wouldn't bother my c
onscience But every now and then it comes around to me and tell
s me "Johnnie you know you been wrong, yes you have." A lot of
fellas out there been wrong You oughta go to your baby and tell
her honey oh I'm sorry for taking you through all of these cha
nges. I'm sorry baby. I'm sorry that I did you wrong. I'm sorry
I broke your heart baby

And it seem like to me I'm running out of lies It's getting har
d to think of an alibi (Fade out)