

# That Ain't The Way I Heard It

Trisha Yearwood

After you came in late last night  
You said you'd been alone  
Just needed some room to clear your mind  
A little time away from home Told me you were down on Highway 9  
Down by the river bend  
But this town has ears and this town has eyes  
And a whole lot of so called friends  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it Don't you think I want to trust every word you say  
Don't you think I want to look in your eyes  
And feel suspicion slip away  
When you say you got nothin' to hide  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it Throw me out a lifeline baby  
Offer me a grain of truth  
Treat me with a little bit of dignity  
I think I deserve that much from you Gimme one reason for stayin' cool  
Tell me they're no good liars  
Don't make me play your pathetic fool  
Baby, show me that old desire After you came in late last night  
You said you'd been alone  
Just needed some room to clear your mind  
A little time away from home Told me you were down on Highway 9  
Down by the river bend  
But this town has ears and this town has eyes  
And a whole lot of so called friends  
Oh that ain't the way I heard it  
Oh that ain't the way I heard it

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