

# Blue Murder (Lies)

Bill Wyman

I'm home, good to be back home  
Home, good to be back home  
I'm home She told me right away how much I've been missed  
And then she said she'd never been kissed  
She'd only seen a guy in her college days  
Your wife, she's telling you lies She said she stayed at home to wash her hair  
And then she said she fell asleep on the chair  
'Cause when I phoned her, there was no one there  
Your wife, she's telling you lies She said she'd given me up for dead  
She spent the days and the nights in bed  
Screaming blue murder, it was murder she said  
Your wife, she's telling you lies I'm home, good to be back home  
Home, good to be back home  
I'm home In ordinary walks in life  
That's what a husband hears from his wife  
But when you look into her big brown eyes  
Your wife, she's telling you lies She got the roses from her mother today  
She'd lost her card must've thrown it away  
Apart from that she had nothing to say  
Your wife, she's telling you lies I'm home, good to be back home  
I'm home, good to be back home  
I'm home She said she'd given me up for dead  
She spent the days and the nights in bed  
Screaming blue murder, it was murder she said  
Your wife, she's telling you lies Screaming blue murder, it was murder she said  
Your wife, she's telling you lies  
Screaming blue murder, it was murder she said  
Your wife

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