Blue Murder (Lies)

Bill Wyman

I'm home, good to be back home
Home, good to be back home
I'm homeShe 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 liesShe 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 liesShe 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 liesI'm home, good to be back home
Home, good to be back home
I'm homeIn 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 liesShe 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 liesI'm home, good to be back home
I'm home, good to be back home
I'm homeShe 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 liesScreaming 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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