

Lie Baby Lie

Brantley Gilbert

It's three in the morning
I haven't slept all night
I'm looking like a crazy fool sitting by this TV light

You lied to me baby
You lied to me good
The truth is I still love you
But I don't know if I should

And now each and every day
I'm trying to get away from the pain

And I go driving 90 down that old back road
Screaming curses at you woman
For all the lies that you told
And then I take one hand off the wheel
And I shake it at the sky
And then I slam the dashboard screaming, lie baby lie

I passed the wreckage of a broken home
I just hung my head and laughed
I'd rather have brick and stone
In pieces on the ground than pieces of my heart

This house is just as broken
You made it fall apart

And I go driving 90 down that old back road
Screaming curses at you woman
For all the lies that you told
And then I take one hand off the wheel
And I shake it at the sky
And then I slam the dashboard screaming, lie baby lie

This house is lonely
This bed is cold
My hearts been busted
This is getting so old
It's easy to tell you when you're asleep

That it's hard to heal when it runs so deep

And I go driving 90 down that old back road

Screaming curses at you woman

For all the lies that you told

And then I take one hand off the wheel

And I shake it at the sky

And then I slam the dashboard screaming, lie baby lie

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