Lie Baby Lie

Brantley Gilbert

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

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

And now each and every day I gotta 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

Our house is just as broken Now you made it fall apart

And now each and everyday I gotta 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 Then I take one hand off the wheel And I shake it at the sky And hen I slam the dashboard screaming Lie baby lie (ohhooo)

This house is lonely This bed is cold My hearts been busted And 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 now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday I gotta get away from the pain

Now each and everyday I gotta 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 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

Oh, screaming lie baby lie

Lie baby lie, yeah Screaming lie baby lie