

In the Shadow of a Lie

George Jones

I lead a rich rewarding life, a wife, a home, a car
But generally you can find me down in some dim lit bar
I hold all the pleasures of the world, this fact I can't deny
But I'm living, yes, I'm living in the shadow of a lie.

My wife's first husband and myself were on a fishin' trip
He was in our rowboat, me on shore, when I saw my partner slip
A hellish thing took hold of me and I delayed my rescue dash
Still I knew my lover husband had finally breathed his last.

I took his body back to town and restrained a happy smile
When they said there'd be a hearin', wouldn't even be a trial
That a fine upstanding citizen like me could do no wrong
And the walls between me and my love would finally soon be gone
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Now just when my world glows brightest and warm thoughts run th
rough my head
A chilling darkness hovers like a demon over head
And sometimes the guilt inside me reigns so strong I hope to di
e
For I'm living, is it living, in the shadow of a lie...