

# You Lie

The Band Perry

It ain't complicated  
Well, I've grown to hate it  
I never liked the taste of crow but baby I ate it  
They tried to warn me  
They said that you were ornery  
So don't bring me those big brown eyes and tell me that you're sorry  
Well you might as well throw gasoline on a fire  
The way you lie

You lie like a priceless Persian rug on a rich man's floor  
You lie like a coon dog basking in the sunshine on my porch  
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery store  
It just comes way too natural to you  
The way you lie

That ain't my perfume  
I bet she had a curfew  
You told me you were out with the boys and baby I believed you  
So why you lookin' so nervous  
You know you're gonna deserve this  
I oughta kill you right now and do the whole wide world a service  
Well my daddy's gonna straighten you out like a piece of wire, like a  
piece of wire  
The way you lie

You like like the man with the slick black hair who sold me that Ford  
You like like a palm tree in the back yard after last month's storm  
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery store  
It just comes way too natural to you  
The way you lie

Well, I'll tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna drive into the big ol' muddy river  
I'm gonna park my car in the middle of the mile-long bridge  
And then I'm gonna cry well maybe just a little  
Then I'm gonna slip off the ring that you put on my finger  
Give it a big ol' fling and watch it sink  
Down, down, down  
There it's gonna lie  
Until the Lord comes back around

Because you lie like a priceless Persian rug on a rich man's floor  
You lie like a coon dog basking in the sunshine on my porch  
You like like a penny in the parking lot at the grocery store  
It just comes so dang natural to you  
The way you lie  
The way you lie  
Well it's what you do, it's who you are