

## Behind My Back

The Clarks

Lost in love and lost in lies  
Lost in.... my mind's eyes  
Of all the things I've lost in life  
My mind's what I miss, by far

Jesus came from my hometown  
But he left when he found out  
About the lovers and the liars...  
These days who can tell them apart?

Behind my back, behind my back, behind my back  
Strange things that go on behind my back

Tight and loud just you and me  
Lost and gone, from here it will be  
Who'd have thought you'd play that part  
Who'd have known you'd be breaking my heart

Behind my back, behind my back, behind my back  
Strange things that go on behind my back

Short in sight we couldn't see  
Lost in lies I'd never believe  
High on life and just too proud  
It just never occurred to me  
That you'd be home just bedding down  
Behind my back  
Behind my clown

Behind my back, behind my back, behind my back  
Strange things that go on behind my back  
Behind my back, behind my back, behind my back  
Strange things that go