

That Ain't the Way I Heard It

Trisha Yearwood

After you came in late last night
You said you'd been alone
Just needed some room to clear your mind
A little time away from home

Told me you were down on Highway 9
Down by the river bend
But this town has ears and this town has eyes
And a whole lot of so called friends
Ooh that ain't the way I heard it
Ooh that ain't the way I heard it

Don't you think I wanna trust every word you say
Don't you think I wanna look in your eyes
And feel suspicion slip away
When you say you got nothin' to hide
Ooh that ain't the way I heard it
Ooh that ain't the way I heard it

Throw me out a lifeline baby
Offer me a grain of truth
Treat me with a little bit of dignity
I think I deserve that much from you

Gimme one reason for stayin' cool
Tell me they're no good liars
Don't make me play your pathetic fool
Baby, show me that old desire

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