

# 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  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it  
Oooh 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  
Oooh that ain't the way I heard it  
Oooh 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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