

You Just Can't Be True

Webb Pierce

Now honey, you just can't be true
And it seems there's nothing I can do
My heart tells me that you're a roving kind

Well, your heart starts beatin' more and more
And every good looking guy you just adore
Well, I love you, dear, but you just can't be true

You wanna play the field and lead the happy life
Well, I'd thought I worry and I care inside
Then settle this thing and say we're through
'Cause honey, baby, you just can't be true

Now honey, you just can't be true
And it seems there's nothing I can do
My heart tells me that you're a roving kind

Well, your heart starts beatin' more and more
And every good looking guy you just adore
Well, I love you, dear, but you just can't be true