LYIN' EYES

Intro:

City girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile.

A rich old man, and she won't have to worry, she'll dress up all in lace, and go in style.

Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price.

And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice.

So she tells him she must go out for the evening, to comfort an old friend, who's feeling down.

But he knows where she's going as she's leaving, she is headed for the cheatin' side of town.

CHORUS:

You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin dis-guise.

I thought by now you'd real-ize there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal.

She drives on through the night antici-pating, 'cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.
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She rushes to his arms, they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while.

She swears that soon she'll be coming back for-ever, she pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

CHORUS (You can't hide.....)

She gets up and pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky,

An-other night, it's gonna be a long one, she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

She wonders how it ever got this crazy, she thinks about a boy she knew in school.

Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy? She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.

My oh my, you sure know how to ar-range things, you set it up so well, so careful-ly.

Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things, you're still the same old girl you used to be.

You can't hide          your lyin' eyes,                    and your smile         is a thin dis-guise.

I thought by now         you'd real-ize            there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Funny, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.
LYIN' EYES

4/4    1...2...1234

Intro:  F / FMA7 / Bb / / Gm7 / C7 / F / C7 /
       F                   FMA7                     Bb                  Gm                    Gm7                          C7   C7sus  C7
City girls just seem to find out early, how to open doors with just a smile.
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Fsus
A rich old man, and she won't have to worry, she'll dress up all in lace, and go in style.
       F                   FMA7                  Bb              Gm               C7                        C7sus  C7
Late at night a big old house gets lonely, I guess every form of refuge has its price.
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Fsus
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice.
       F                   FMA7              Bb              Gm7                   C7                        F    Bb F
So she tells him she must go out for the evening, to comfort an old friend, who's feeling down.
       F                                  FMA7              Bb                   Gm7                   C7                      F    Bb  F
But he knows where she's going as she's leaving, she is headed for the cheatin' side of town.

CHORUS:
       F   Fsus                    F   Fsus F                 Dm Am                      Gm7  C7
You can't hide        your lyin' eyes,          and your smile      is a thin dis-guise.
       F   F7                  Bb G         Gm7                    C7                      F
I thought by now    you'd real-ize     there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

FMA7 / Bb // Gm7 / C7 / F / C7 /
       F                   FMA7                     Bb                  Gm                    Gm7                          C7   C7sus  C7
On the other side of town a boy is waiting, with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal.
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Fsus
She drives on through the night antici-pating, 'cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.
       F                   FMA7              Bb              Gm                C7                        C7sus  C7
She rushes to his arms, they fall to-gether, she whispers that it's only for a while.
       F                   FMA7                  Bb              Gm7                   C7                        F    Bb F
But he knows where she's going as she's leaving, she is headed for the cheatin' side of town.

CHORUS
       F                   FMA7                     Bb                  Gm                    Gm7                          C7   C7sus  C7
She gets up and pours herself a strong one, and stares out at the stars up in the sky,
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Fsus
An-other night, it's gonna be a long one, she draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.
       F                   FMA7                  Bb              Gm7                   C7                        C7sus  C7
She wonders how it ever got this crazy, she thinks about a boy she knew in school.
       F                   FMA7              Bb              Gm7                   C7                        F    Fsus
Did she get tired, or did she just get lazy? She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.
       F                   FMA7                Bb              Gm7                   C7           C7sus  C7
My oh my, you sure know how to ar-range things, you set it up so well, so careful-ly.
       F                   FMA7                  Bb              Gm7                          C7   C7sus  C7
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things, you're still the same old girl you used to be.
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Bb F
You can't hide        your lyin' eyes,          and your smile      is a thin dis-guise.
       F                   FMA7                      Bb                Gm7                 C7                     F    Bb  F
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

Funny, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.