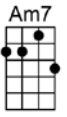
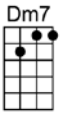
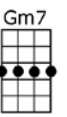
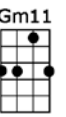
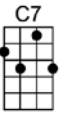
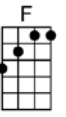
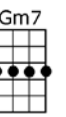
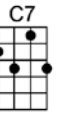
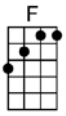
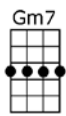
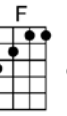
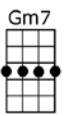
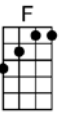
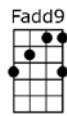
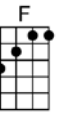
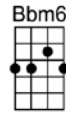


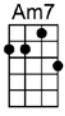
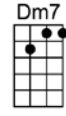
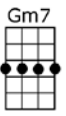
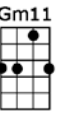
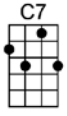
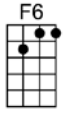
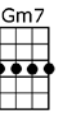
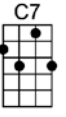
# THOSE LITTLE WHITE LIES (BAR)-Walter Donaldson

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

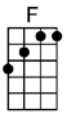
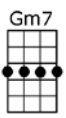
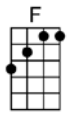
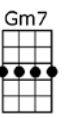
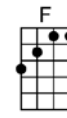
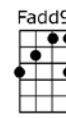
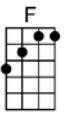
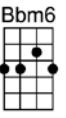
**Intro:** |   |  |   |    |

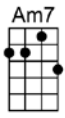
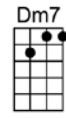
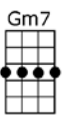
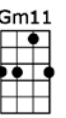
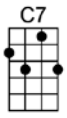
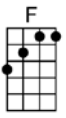
The moon was all a-glow and heaven was in your eyes,

The night that you told me those little white lies

The stars all seemed to know that you didn't mean all those sighs

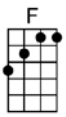
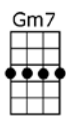
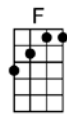
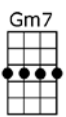
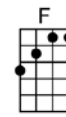
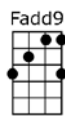
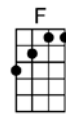
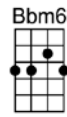
The night that you told me those little white lies

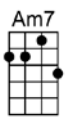
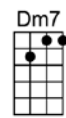
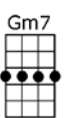
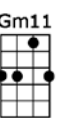
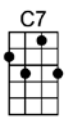
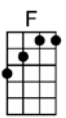
I try, but there's no forgetting when evening ap-pears

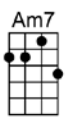
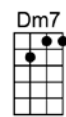
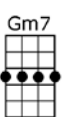
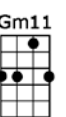
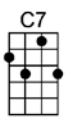
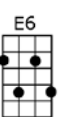
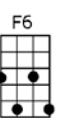
I sigh, but there's no regretting in spite of my tears

The devil was in your heart but heaven was in your eyes

The night that you told me those little white lies

The night that you told me those little white lies

# THOSE LITTLE WHITE LIES-Walter Donaldson

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | Am7 Dm7 | Gm7 | Gm11 C7 | F Gm7 C7 |

F Gm7 F Gm7 F Fadd9 F Bbm6  
The moon was all a-glow and heaven was in your eyes,

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Gm11 C7 F6 Gm7 C7  
The night that you told me those little white lies

F Gm7 F Gm7 F Fadd9 F Bbm6  
The stars all seemed to know that you didn't mean all those sighs

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Gm11 C7 F  
The night that you told me, those little white lies

E9 A E7 A E7  
I try, but there's no forgetting when evening ap-pears

G7 C G7 C G7 Gm7 C7  
I sigh, but there's no regretting in spite of my tears

F Gm7 F Gm7 F Fadd9 F Bbm6  
The devil was in your heart but heaven was in your eyes

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Gm11 C7 F  
The night that you told me those little white lies

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Gm11 C7 E6 F6  
The night that you told me those little white lies