

Gm7

C7

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

## LYIN' EYES

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

7/7 121237
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 Gm7 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 Gm Gm7 C7 C7sus C7
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 Gm7 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
She swears that soon she'll be coming back for-ever, she pulls away and leaves him with a smile.
CHORUS CONTRACT OF CONTRACT CONTRACT
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
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 Gm 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 Gm 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 F Bb F
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things, you're still the same old girl you used to be.
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.
Gm7 C7 F There sin't no year to hide your lyin' eyes
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.
Gm7 C7 F Fsus F C5 F

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