

If You're Gonna Bend the Truth

Luke Deuce

I can smell an unfamiliar scent in the air
That ain't my cologne on the pretty, red dress you wearin'
You can say that's just my imagination going wild
I can sniff a lie coming from a good ol' country mile

CHORUS

*Well, if you're gonna bend the truth
Go ahead and break my heart
I can see you were hiding something
From the very start
One by one your stories are
Crumbling apart
If you're gonna bend the truth
Go ahead and break my heart*

My papa always told me to be an honest man
Read in between the lines between a song and a dance
The web you've woven is coming unwound
If your eyes a window to your soul, says you been messin' around

CHORUS

If you haven't already heard the news
It won't take long to get over you

CHORUS