

## **Your Own Lyin' Eyes (Rob Carlson 5-13)**

Now Honey, I realize this looks bad,  
But doggone it, she was the best au pair we ever had.  
Okay so things might 'ave got a little bit out of hand,  
But these things happen, I'm sure you can understand...

And she said "no,  
I don't think so.  
I believe it's time for you to go."  
And he said,  
"Tell me Honey who ya gonna believe?  
Me or your own lyin' eyes?"

Okay, so I admit I might o' kissed her,  
Just a peck on the cheek, like kissin' your little sister,  
Okay, so we were parked at the beach for three hours, is that so wrong?  
She had a playlist, I wanted to hear all her favorite songs...

She said "No!  
I don't think so,  
I believe... it's time for you to go,  
And he said,  
"Tell me Honey, who ya gonna believe?  
Me or your own lyin' eyes?"

(Bridge)  
There's really nothing going on,  
She missed her bus, I drove her home  
All I did was give the young lady a ride,  
Well you followed like some kind of cop,  
And turned the whole thing into a photo-op,  
Well, that's not my tush, those are not her thighs,  
I mean you're talkin' to the wrong darn guy...

Instrumental...

And she said "No,  
I don't think so.  
Hit the road, Jack, and  
Don't ya come back no more, no more, no more, no more..."  
And he said,  
"Tell me Honey who ya gonna believe?  
Me or your own lyin' eyes?"

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