

# Jan Howard, Get Your Lie The Way You Want It

Straighten up your tie and comb your hair  
Act as though you've spent your time alone  
Wash away her lipstick from your collar  
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home  
Make sure there's no blond hair on your shoulder  
Tear up the name and number of her phone  
Smile and don't let on how much you shame me  
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home  
Come on home to me to the one who's number two  
The one who throws away her pride to keep on loving you  
I'll be waiting when you come back from the other love you've known  
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home  
Get your lie the way you want it then come on home