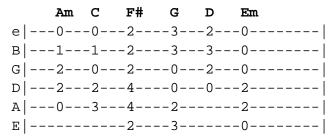
Pretty Little Lie Blackberry Smoke

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Tuning: standard

chords:



intro

F# Em G

Come over here and sit by me

G

Tell me everything I wanna hear

F#

I ll pretend that I don t see

G

The reason you re back over here Em F#

G

You look cold, I ll build a fire

There s a box full of wine in the fridge

Em F#

We won t talk about what s his name

G

That s just water under the bridge

Em

Yeah, you made up your mind

G

But he ain t here with us tonight

So kiss me one more time,

Cross every t and dot every I

Of that pretty little lie

CG G

That pretty little lie

I thought we had it all figured out
There was me and there was you and him
I was hoping for a chance to cuss you out
But then you came walking in
And it hit me like I ain t been hit before
I guess one of us never changed
Now it s you and me sitting on the floor
I d let you get away with anything

Yeah, you made up your mind
But he ain t here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time,
Cross every t and dot every I
Of that little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

And you made up your mind
But he ain t here with us tonight
So kiss me one more time,
Cross every t and dot every I
Of that pretty little lie
That pretty little lie
Your pretty little lie
That pretty little lie

You a damn liar Yeah you a damn liar You a damn liar Yeah you a damn liar