

Lyin

The Silent Comedy

[Chorus]

C **F** **C**
Life s not where you leave it

C **F** **C**
Love s not gettin sane

C **F** **C**
If I told you I need it

F **G** **C**
I could be lyin all the same

[Verse]

C F C

I m 200 miles from Georgia, on that Mississippi line

C **F** **G**

It s the 2:15 to Livingston, so I got myself some time

C **F** **C**

From the hill across the rails, to as far as I can see

F	G
The only friends I got round here are the two boots on my feet	
The ol boots on my feet	

[Chorus]

C **F** **C**

Life s not where you leave it.

C F C
Love s not gettin sane

C **F** **C**
If I told you I need it

F **G** **C**
I could be lyin all the same

[Verse]

C **F**
As if these tracks were bright eternity

C
And my life lay stretched behind

C	F	G
I ll join those kings and senators in an ancient twistin		line

C **F** **C**

If you sit yourself upon the throne, as if on my dyin day

F Before you part your lips to speak, I got somethin' to say
G I got one thing to say

[Chorus]

C F C
Life s not where you leave it

C **F** **C**
Love s not gettin sane
C **F** **C**
If I told you I need it
F **G** **C**
I could be lyin all the same