

## Don't Make a Liar Out of Me

Shakedown Records SD-213

Vocal by Tim Pepper – Redlands, CA

### OPENER:

**Circle left**, Well I told all my buddies, even told my old girl friends all my woman trouble has come to an end. **Men star right** go boys, one time around the ring and now **Allemande left with** the corner, **weave** that town. Honey don't prove me wrong, **Swing** your lady **promenade**. Well don't you prove me wrong, Don't make a liar out of me.

### FIGURE (Twice for heads, twice for sides)

**Head (side) couples promenade half way** around the ring. Walk into the middle, **touch**  $\frac{1}{4}$  and a **walk and dodge**. You **pass thru, trade by, swing thru** the outside two, **boys run** right, **couples circulate, tag this line, girls go left, boys go right** and the corner **swing**, swing this corner, **promenade**. Honey, don't prove me wrong, Don't make a liar out of me.

### MIDDLE BREAK

**Sides face grand square** I'd have to eat my words, swallow my pride, the things I've been saying turned out to be lies. Friends told me you'd been cheatin', I said that could never be!

**Allemande left & weave** the ring. Honey don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me, take this lady home and see. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me.

### CLOSER

Four gentlemen **promenade**, go walk around in the middle of the ring. Get on home and **swing**, everybody swing. **Join hands and circle**, I said that could never be. **Allemande left & weave** the ring, Honey don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me. (Take this lady home and see.) Honey don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me.

### TAG

**Swing her** boys, don't make a liar out of me.

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### *Use these lyrics for the Opener and Figures:*

I told all my buddies; I even told my old girlfriends: All my woman trouble has come to an end. I'm-a tellin' all the world we've got a love that's meant to be. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me.

Well, I was braggin' on you, baby, 'bout how your love was true. Two of my best friends stood there starin' at their shoes; they told me you'd been cheatin'. I said that could never be. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me.

### *Use these lyrics for the Middle Break and Closer:*

I'd have to eat my words; swallow my pride. The good things I'd been sayin' turned out to be lies. I told 'em you were something that just could not be believed. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me. Honey, don't prove me wrong, don't make a liar out of me.