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If you wanna go to heaven let me tell you how to do it
You gotta grease your feet in a little smut and soot
Get right up in the devil's hand slide it on over to the promise land
Tell me the truth and the truth shall set you free
Down in the wildwood laying in the grass
Talking to my baby with the clouds rolling past
Staring at the middle of the big blue sky
No matter what you tell me don't tell me no lie
Come on tell me the truth and the truth shall set you free
Tell me the truth, tell me the truth
Tell me the truth and the truth will set you free
Standing on the corner all tapped out
Waiting on my baby really having my doubts
Here she comes a walkin' looking drop dead fine
When she stays talkin' man I'm losing my mind
She can spend my money roll my blues away
Sitting in the window singing like a bird
Sweetest little songs you ever have heard
Wildwood flower, Indian love call
Pretty as a picture just a hanging on the wall
She can spend my money cause she rolls my blues away
Tell me the truth, tell me the truth
Tell me the truth and the truth will set you free
If you wanna go to heaven let me tell you how to do it
You gotta grease your feet in a little smut and soot
Get right up in the devil's hand slide it on over to the promise land
I spend my money Lord it rolls my blues away
I'm gonna spend my money any way I want
Ain't nobody gonna say I don't know how to make my way around
Sleepin' like a baby till the sun goes down
Come on spend my money momma roll my blues away
Tell me the truth, tell me the truth
Tell me the truth and the truth will set you free
Tell me the truth, tell me the truth
Tell me the truth and the truth will set you free
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