

# Anything but the Truth

Jack Johnson

If they tell me that the bees  
Don't make honey anymore  
Then what am I supposed to tell you  
And if they tell me that the ocean  
Is tired of her shores  
Then tell me  
What am I supposed to tell you

When I can't tell you anything  
But the truth

When I can't tell you anything  
But the truth

What happens to an eagle's nest in a storm  
How does the mama  
Keep the baby warm  
What if the wind  
Is telling us that its time  
And what if we're not ready to fly

I can't tell you anything  
But the truth  
I can't tell you anything  
But the truth

Tree tops they touch the ground  
In the morning walk with no sound  
Hear no birds, hear no planes  
Through the mud, feel the clay  
Build it up, make it sing  
Make it strong, give it wings

But I can't tell you anything  
But the truth

But I can't tell you anything  
But the truth

(2x)  
What is this place?  
Who am I?  
Why did we come here?

(2x)  
I don't know I don't know  
But I don't know  
That we're meant to know