The Ugly Truth

Matthew Sweet

You don't want to die But the living gets you down We want you to act like nothing's wrong Even though you heard a sound

And then you're ripped right out of the ground Like a fuckin' root No you simply cannot hide From the ugly truth

You feel you must be wise 'Cause you could find yourself Among a sea of smiling faces It's a way, I've never felt

Yeah, it kinda flies right into my face And out the other side Oh, the ugly truth leaves nothing to decide The ugly truth makes everyone of us a liar, ugly

If you can dig a big enough hole to bury all your youth No, you still won't be prepared for the ugly truth No, you'll never be prepared for the ugly truth You simply cannot hide from the ugly truth, ugly