

Whole Truth

Michael Penn

Monday
seventeen degrees
the shadows disappear
all around you dear
until it's loud and clear
isn't it the truth
the whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me
the whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me God

I'm the bad guy
waiting in the wings
and the key light hat
all my words fall flat
but I'm used to that
getting to the truth
the whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me
the whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me God

baby if you want to talk
I'll be there to listen
neither rain,
not hail nor sleet or snow
but Cahuenga is stop and go
this much I do know
all I want's the truth
the whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me
thw whole truth
nothing but the truth
so help me God