

# 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