

# Man Named Truth

## Monsters of Folk

Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
I'll tell you right now that it ain't no use  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth

Pain was hunting me down but I gave him the slip  
I left the city through a tunnel and I headed for the sticks  
With oregano oil in the morphine drip  
Pain was hunting me down but I gave him the slip

And I fell in love with identical twins  
They lived thirty-four summers between the two of them  
I gave one my ego, I gave one my id  
Yeah, I got to get back to my pretty little twins

Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
I'll tell you right now that it ain't no use  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth

I was lost for a year in those almond trees  
The sun was rising in the South and setting in the East  
I was half awake, I was half asleep  
I thought I'd never get out of those almond trees

So don't think too slow in the syrupy sun  
You'll get buried alive when the caterpillar come  
Tapping your time on a Conga drum  
Don't think too slow in the syrupy sun  
M!

I met a black skinned man with an ice cream grin  
And a blonde Afghan with that heroin  
We moved to the mountains where the highway ends  
And I got myself that ice cream grin

So don't search too long for that Aztec gold  
Like old Cortez gonna lose your soul  
It turns an honest man into Diablo  
Yeah, don't trade your soul for no Aztec gold

And never buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Never buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Look in my eyes, and you'll see the proof  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth

Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth  
Don't ever buy nothing from a man named Truth