Love And Truth

Mother Mother

Is my life not all that I thought it would be? Is it simply ordinary? Oh, is it far from all my fantasies? I lay awake I lay awake at night and brood About the things I never do And how I'm missing out on love and truth Love and truth Why are they so hard to achieve Love and truth They're such hot commodities But come in such small quantities Love and truth where are you? I dance I go out on the town and dance I go and try to find romance But all I come home is with empty hands Oh, boo, hoo, hoo Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Oh, cha-chagrin But all I really want is love and truth Oh, love and truth Why is it that I cannot find these sweet delights Oh, love and truth If everything was up to me I'd make sure that there was plenty of love and truth Love and truth where are you?