

## Truth Decay

Rodney Crowell

You've got me worried now  
It makes me feel somehow  
As if the world is gonna break  
Oh, c'mon, short of breath  
It's like I'm scared to death  
That I might make a bold mistake

I'd grown accustomed to the comfort  
Nothing heavy on my plate  
I've come to see myself as free at last  
But now I just don't feel that great

I can't love you like I want to  
When it depends on what I don't do  
And every chance to see the real you  
Oughta feel you slip away, is truth decay?

It throws me off my game  
And nothing feels the same  
I get so dizzy I can't think  
I dig down deep in down  
Until there's no way out  
I'm just so busy on the break

I'd like to think I make a difference  
As if indeed I ever could  
It was always up to you, girl  
And this I never understood

I can't love you like I want to  
If it comes down to what I don't do  
And every chance to see the real you  
Oughta feel you slip away, is truth decay?

I can't love you with my hands tied  
Walking barefoot down the landslide  
If I can't be there when you need me  
Do you read me when you say is a truth decay?