

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?