## **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?