

The Truth

Slash's Snakepit

She gets up with her head swung down low down
Steps into the room
Please listen while I sing my song to you
"Cause it all slips away, it ends too soon

How in the hell did I get here
Let me tell you all why I sing the blues
Been in a daze for ten years
But I still can sing the truth

Heaven knows where we all go
All we have is what we get
When it's gone, when will I know
Because I haven't got it yet

She's swayin' to the swing of the music
Her arms wave in the air
She turns her head, our eyes make contact
It lets me know

How in the hell did I get here
Let me tell you all why I sing the blues
Been in a daze for ten years
But I can still sing the truth

Heaven knows where we all go
All we have is what we get
When it's gone, when will I know
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Did you find that ride? Did you finally fly?
While I sit here, kickin' and bitchin'
Sayin' gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme what's mine

I thought I had it all, I wanted more
No need for you, I slammed the door
I cut you lose
What are the chances that I'd walk in here
And find the truth...