

Truth Isn't Truth Anymore

The Chameleons

The air is threatening
His head is a maze
And every little thing
It seems out of place
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know

With all the cigarettes
The pills and the shakes
With all the hypocrites
The liars and the fakes
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing back
And truth isn't truth anymore

He's never free of it
Beyond it's command
Beyond the ravenous final demand
I dreamt about you last night
Why I don't know

And his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing back
And truth isn't truth anymore
Yeah his eyes are in his back
Kept his soul in a sack
And always he comes bouncing
A white ball bouncing
Back to the busted door
And truth isn't truth anymore

With his heart on his sleeve
And his soul in a sack

I dreamt about you last night
I dreamt about you last night