

Yes It's True

The Slackers

Oh, my baby, yes, it's true
I've been a lonely man for you
Oh, my baby, it's no lie
Without you I'd surely die

They don't know but I can see
They tried to take you away from me
But they don't know what I do
I been a lonely man for you

Blindfolds that they put on me
Make them think that I can't see
All the tricks they try to do
Just to keep me away from you

Let them, let them think they can
'Cause I'm just a little man
But they don't know what I do
I been a lonely man for you

Now what could I say
With you gone away
And some wish that you would
But that don't do me no good
What could I do
Baby, without you
Bullet, bomb, gun or knife
To keep you in my life

Good Lord, it's a dreadful sin
This kind of world I'm living in
Papers don't tell me no news
Make the chices I should choose
First they said that we are free
Self-contained in apathy
Good Lord, it's technology
That tries to take you away from me

Now what could I say
With you gone away
And some wish that you would
But that don't do me no good
What could I do
Baby, without you
Bullet, bomb
Gun or knife
To keep you in my life

Oh, my baby, yes, it's true
I've been a lonely man for you
Good Lord knows that yes, it's true
I've been a lonely man for you

I'm so lonely, oh so lonely
I've been a lonely man for you
So lonely, so lonely, Lord I'm so lonely
I'm a lonely man, for you