

# The Truth

## Buckcherry

Tell 'em all I'm on vacation  
Say I went to visit friends  
That you ain't heard or seen from me in quite a while  
When they ask you where I've been  
Tell 'em I'm out on the West Coast  
Where it don't ever rain  
And that I'm probably doing fine  
Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy  
That I'm still strung out over you  
Tell 'em anything you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Yeah, don't tell 'em all the truth  
Tell 'em all I'm out in Vegas  
Blowin' every dollar I ever made  
Tell 'em that I must be into somethin' bad for me  
'Cause I sure lost a lot of weight  
Tell 'em I'm out on the road  
With some old rock and roll band  
Living like a gypsy can  
Just don't tell 'em I've gone crazy  
That I'm still strung out over you  
Tell 'em anythin' you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Yeah, don't tell 'em all the truth  
The truth is that I'm askin' you to lie  
And we both know that it ain't right  
But if you ever loved me  
Please have some mercy on me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Tell 'em anything you want to  
Just don't tell 'em all the truth  
Yeah, don't tell 'em all the truth  
I still need you  
Yeah, that's the truth  
I still love you  
Baby, that's the truth

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