

# The Truth About Love

Pink

The truth about love  
comes at 3 am  
you wake up fucked up  
and you grab a pen  
And you say to yourself  
I'm gonna figure it out  
I'm gonna crack that code  
Gonna break it, break it down  
I'm tired of all these questions  
and, now it's just annoying 'cause  
No one has the answers  
So I guess it's up to me to find  
The truth about love  
is it comes and it goes  
a strange fascination  
it is lips on toes  
Morning breath, bedroom eyes  
on a smiling face  
Sheets marks rug burn  
and a sugar glaze  
the shock and the awe  
that can eat you raw  
is the truth about love  
(the truth about love)  
I think you just may be perfect  
you're the person of my dreams  
I've never ever ever ever ever been this happy  
But now something has changed  
And the truth about love  
is it's all a lie  
I thought you were the one  
and I hate goodbyes  
Oh you want the truth?  
The truth about love  
is it's nasty and it's salty  
It's the regret in the morning  
It's the smelling of armpits  
It's wings and songs  
and trees and birds

It's all the poetry that you ever heard  
Terror coup d'e'tat life line forget-me-nots

It's the hunt and the kill  
the schemes and the plots  
The truth about love is  
it's blood and it's guts

purebreds and mutts,  
sandwiches without the crust  
It takes your breath 'cause  
it leaves a scar

But those untouched  
never got, never got very far  
It's rage and it's hate  
and a sick twist of fate  
And that's the truth about love  
(the truth about love)

I think you just may be perfect  
You're the person of my dreams  
I've never ever ever ever ever been this happy  
But now something has changed  
and the truth about love is  
it's all a lie

I thought you were the one  
and I hate goodbyes  
Oh you can lose your breath and  
Oh you can shoot a gun and  
Convinced you're the only one  
that's ever felt this way before  
it hurts inside the hurt within and  
it folds together pocket thin and  
it's whispered by the angels lips and  
it can turn you into a son-of-a-bitch man  
The truth, the truth, the truth about love is  
truth, the truth, the truth about love is

I think you just may be perfect  
You're the person of my dreams  
I've never ever ever ever ever been this happy  
But now something has changed  
and the truth about love is  
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The truth about love

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