

# Taffy

[Lisa Loeb](#)

My friend's got a bruise on his leg  
A bruise on his leg every time you speak  
My friend's got a bruise on his leg  
Where I press my knee every time you speak Actually, bottom line  
You tell the truth sometimes  
Sometimes you tell the truth  
Like you're pulling taffy My friend's got a bruise on his arm  
A bruise on his arm every time you speak  
My friend's got a bruise on his arm  
Where I shove my elbow every time you speak Actually, bottom line  
You tell the truth sometimes  
And sometimes you tell the truth  
Like you're pulling taffy My friend's got a bruise on his ribs  
Where I poke my finger every time you speak  
My friend's got a bruise on his ribs  
His rib cage is now numb every time you speak Actually, bottom line  
You tell the truth sometimes  
And sometimes you tell the truth  
Like you're pulling taffy

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