

Truth Decay

Rodney Crowell

You've got me worried now
It makes me feel somehow
As if the world is gonna break
I come up short of breath
It's like I'm scared to death
That I might make a bold mistake I'd grown accustomed to the comfort
Nothing heavy on my plate
I've come to see myself as free at last
But now I just don't feel that great I can't love you like I want to
When it depends on what I don't do
And every chance to see the real you
Oughta feel you slip away, is truth decay? It throws me off my game
And nothing feels the same
I get so dizzy I can't think
I dig down deep in down
Until there's no way out
I'm just so busy on the break I'd like to think I make a difference
As if indeed I ever could
It was always up to you, girl
And this I never understood I can't love you like I want to
If it comes down to what I don't do
And every chance to see the real you
Oughta feel you slip away, is truth decay? I can't love you with my hands tied
Walking barefoot down the landslide
If I can't be there when you need me
Do you read me when you say is a truth decay?

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