

# Truth No. 2

## Dixie Chicks

You don't like the sound of the truth  
Coming from my mouth  
You say that I lack the proof  
Well baby that might be so  
I might get to the end of my life  
Find out everyone was lying  
I don't think that I'm afraid anymore say that I would rather die trying Woh-oh  
Swing me way down south  
Sing me something brave from your mouth  
And I'll bring you  
Pearls of water on my hips  
And the love in my lips  
All the love from my lips This time when he swung the bat  
And I found myself laying flat I wondered  
What a way to spend a dime  
What a way to use the time, ain't it baby  
I looked at my reflection in the window walking past  
And I saw a stranger  
Just so scared all the time it makes me one more reason  
Why the world's dangerous Woh-oh  
Swing me way down south  
Sing me something brave from your mouth  
And I'll bring you  
Pearls of water on my hips  
And the love in my lips  
All the love from my lips You don't like the sound of the truth  
Coming from my mouth  
You say that I lack the proof  
Well baby that might be so  
Tell me what's wrong with having a little faith  
In what you're feeling in your heart  
Why must we be so afraid  
And always so far apart Woh-oh  
Swing me way down south  
Sing me something brave from your mouth  
And I'll bring you  
Pearls of water on my hips  
And the love in my lips  
All the love from my lips

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