

# Few Home Truths

## The Ordinary Boys

When it's sunny it rains and when it rains, it pours  
I can't remember what I came here for  
But when I see the look that's in your eyes  
I found my tongue and it's life-on-line  
We're all so sex-obsessed but we're so straight and clean  
I just wanna stay in and watch TV  
Watching people do what I'm too scared to try  
I steal the lines with life-on-line

And it's my secret life in the bus lane  
It's much easier just to complain  
Making life much harder than it has to be

I've been working overtime  
I've been busy telling lies  
A few home truths never break the ice  
Don't you trust me?

When I get stinned my dear your time will come  
I'll be the best boy to ever treat you wrong  
I'll give you reels and reels, how I'm confused and flawed  
But baby baby I just got bored  
And I'll unload my soul, my fear is tright and true  
You hang on words I only wish I knew  
We'll fill our minds with bitter ready-made  
Just trying to rattle someone else's cage

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Don't you trust me?

I've got a plan and it's going well  
I might go to top, you can never tell  
A few home truths send me straight to Hell  
Don't you trust me?

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written by BROWN, WILLIAM JONATHAN / PRESTON, SAMUEL DYLAN MURPHY

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