Choking on The Truth

Bif Naked

Sucking on a sucker.
Running down the alley.
Away from worthlessness.
It's dusk.
The lovely, pink sky eggs me on.
Thinking of you,
I roll this candy on my tongue.
I throw a rock in the air,
But it doesn't go anywhere.
(Like my spinning wheels)
Reminiscent of this sugar lump,
It seems to be lodged in the centre of my throat.Choking on the truth.
I thought it was my candy,
But I'm choking on the truth.Discreetly I try to cough it out,
Try to scream and shout.
Ever-changing flights of ideas,
My life is surely,
Flashing right before my eyes.
You have a way. You startle me.
I laugh. I face reality.
This is a pill of strong will.
And, as you intended,
So hard to swallow.Choking on the truth.
I thought it was my candy,
But I'm choking on the truth.I am honesty, and this is hard.
You were everything I ever want.
Your memory is sweet candy,
The flavors fading away.Sucking on a sucker.
Running down the alley.
Running over all the things.
I could have done differently.
You were mean to me.
I didn't mean to be so real.
And pure.
And simple.
And honest.
And you make me sad.
You make me mad.
You're making me choke!Choking on the truth.

I thought it was my candy,
But I'm choking on the truth.Choking on the truth.
I thought it was my candy,
But I'm choking on the truth.

Songwriters
HOPKINS, BETH NICOLE/KARROLL, PETER/MCCARVELL, DOUGPublished by
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