Trust

Lynyrd Skynyrd

I'd like to tell you all a story About a friend of mine Who liked to drink good whiskey, oh Lord And have a real good timeHis woman, you know she left him And stole that boy's brand new car And ran out of town with a guitar picker Said he gonna be a superstar Sure you are You can't alway trust your woman You can't always trust your best friend Beware of the ones that you need you all 'Cause they might be the ones that do you inDon't talk no stuff to no slicker Don't tell your feelings to your friend Don't tell your woman that you love her Because that's when your trouble beginsThere are many ladies here among us That'll stab you in the back when you ain't around There are many, so many of your very best friends That'll kick you in the head when you are down Yes they willYou can't alway trust your woman You can't always trust your best friend And beware of the ones that you need you all 'Cause they might be the ones that do you inDon't you backtalk the police 'Cause it's his job to put you in the jail They'll lock you up, boy and throw away the key And your best friend won't even go your bailThere are many slickers here among us That are all dressed up in suits and ties But don't you show your pain, Lord in front of them

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'Cause if you do you kiss yourself goodbye, alrightYou can't alway trust your woman
You can't always trust your best friend
And beware of the ones that you need you all
'Cause they might be the ones that do you in, do it again