

# Ain't That The Truth

## Poison

Now pardon my personal demons, child  
But if you do insist  
Sit down and listen to me story awhile  
'Cause it goes something like thisThe joint was small but we were having a ball  
At a place called the Blue Duck Inn  
When I couldn't help but notice her  
My future wife walked inI needed me a dose of her, so I got a little closer  
And this is what she said  
"My old man stands about six foot five  
And if he catches you, you're dead"I don't need none of that  
Givin' me the blues  
Until the old man sitting next to me said  
"Son, let me tell you"Life, you just can't fake it  
Love, you gotta make it  
Time, you better take it  
Lord, ain't that the truth  
Hear me outHeart will surely feel it  
Women come and steal it  
Time can only heal it  
Lord, ain't that the truthI save Friday night for the ladies  
Saturday night for my gin  
Then come Sunday morning  
I'm asking the good Lord  
"Forgive me for my sins"For my heave-ho get up and go  
Wouldn't get me out of bed  
I felt like some big wrecking ball  
Done hit upside my headI don't need a preacher man  
Telling me how to run my life  
Until an angel sitting next to me  
Said, "Son, heed my advice", she saidLife, you just can't fake it  
Love, you gotta make it  
Time, you better take it  
Lord, ain't that the truth  
Hear me outHeart will surely feel it  
Women come and steal it  
Time can only heal it  
Lord, ain't that the truthYou better get your story straight  
What comes around, goes aroundThey say, life, you just can't fake it  
Love, you gotta make it

Time, you better take it  
Lord, ain't that the truth  
Hear me outHeart will surely feel it  
Women come and steal it  
Time can only heal it  
Lord, ain't that the truth

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