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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