Truth Begins

Dirty Pretty Things

This is where the truth begins Where teardrops glance the sallow skin

You lose your will

And I can lend you mineThe Westway walls so tall and bleak

Reflect the words we dare not speak

By the bottles end

We may have done our timeWhat you want is to stay away from people like me

Who twist most everything they see

And leave the gray old world behind youSo sow it up, kid, have some clout

Well do some wine and fall about

The sun will shine again tomorrow

Oh, oh, well look beyond the parapet

We are just bums lest you forget

We can beg, steal and borrowWell, you say the pills will sort me out

Embolden me against

The manifestations of fear and doubt

I just forgot who I used to beSo, now Im strung

Somewhere between a dream

And the humdrum day to day routine

A laurel wreath on the door to my heartWhat you want is to wash your face and try to breathe

Forget your mind and shut your eyes so that you can see

And leave the gray old world behind youSo sow it up, kid, have no doubt

Well walk the line and have it out

The sun will shine again tomorrow

Oh, oh, oh, for all the friends you've ever met

Some youll love and some forget

Just hold on for tomorrowSo heres to now and all of us

With our sweet hearts we tried to make a brand new start

May the fabric never tear us apartAnd some day when we're in the cold

Here's a semblance we can hope

So pick a posy and put it on your heart for meSo, now I move and if youre in

It wouldnt hurt just to give it a try and win

Dont forget who you're meant to beWhat you want is to get a bike and do wheelies

But I bet you cant do em half as good as me

Throw it out when it's over, it's overSo sow it up, kid, have some clout

Well go to mine and sulk about

How the sun will shine tomorrow

For all the friends youve not yet met

Some would die for you, Ill bet

So hold on for tomorrowSo sow it up, kid, have some clout
We'll go to mine and fuck about
The sun will shine again tomorrow
For all friends you've not yet met
Some would die for you, I bet
So hold on for tomorrowThis is where the truth begins
For more than seven deadly sins
And even though
I may have hurt your mind

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